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ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

Cuyahoga County, Ohio.

VOLUME V. No. 1.

1931

Published by order of the Executive Committee

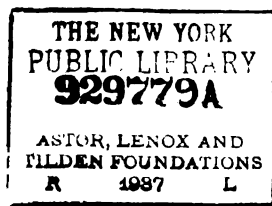
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ANNALS
OF THE
Early Settlers' Association
OF
Cuyahoga County, Ohio.

VOLUME V. No. I.

1904.

Published by order of the Executive Committee.



ANNOUNCEMENTS.

REMEMBER, that the next annual meeting of the Association takes place *Monday, September 11th, 1905* (the 10th, our regular day, coming on Sunday), at such place as the Executive Committee may determine, notice of which will be given in the *Leader and Plain Dealer* the Saturday morning previous. (See local notices.)

At the meeting of the Association at Grays' Armory September 10, 1904, a list of names—new members—was lost and hence the names of some of those who became members at that time may not appear in this annual.

A full list of the names of all deceased members, with place and year of birth, year they came to the Reserve, and date of death will be found in the Annual of 1903. This list will not appear in future numbers.

Whenever a member dies will some friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next Annual?

Annals for years 1881 and 1885 are wanted. The President or Secretary will pay \$1 per copy for a limited number.

The *dates* following the names of Comfort A. Adams and Judge Seth A. Abbey on page 673 in Annual of 1903, should be transposed.

All contributions for the Addison memorial should be sent to Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer, 585 Giddings avenue, City.

NEW YORK
CLUB
YACHT



SOME EARLY SETTLERS

Photographed for the Cleveland Leader by a representative of that paper September 10th, 1904, and here re-produce, by the Leader's favor. Read from left of line to right: James Wade, aged 80; Rev. Lathrop Coolley, aged 83; Gen. James Barnett, aged 83; Col. O. J. Hodge, aged 76; Mr. Robert Carran, aged 90; Mr. S. M. Johnson, aged 93; Mr. W. H. Newton, aged 94.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1904.

HON. O. J. HODGE, President, 1096 Euclid Ave.
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE, 1st Vice President, 1812 Euclid Ave.
MR. W. S. KERRUISH, 2d Vice President, 1022 Euclid Ave.
MR. WOODWARD AWL, Secretary, 204 Princeton St.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE, Treasurer, 585 Giddings Ave.
REV. J. D. JONES, Chaplain, 225 Van Ness Ave.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

DR. E. D. BURTON, 4100 Euclid Ave.
MR. CHAS. W. CHASE, 656 Prospect St.
MR. CHAS. A. DAVIDSON, 106 Cedar Ave.
MR. T. S. KNIGHT, 1370 Cedar Ave.
MR. PARD H. SMITH, 57 Streater Ave.
MR. N. P. BOWLER, 89 Cedar Ave.

COMMITTEES.

Entertainment—Rice, Dodge, Davidson.
Speakers and Program—Hodge, Kerruish, Burton.
Membership—Knight, Smith, Bowler.
Addison Memorial—Awl, Chase, Jones, Dodge, Barnett, Gleason,
and the President.



MRS. ESTHER M. HARRIS.

See page C6.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1880-1904.

PRESIDENTS.

HON. HARVEY RICE	1880-1891.....	12 years.
HON. R. C. PARSONS.....	1892-1896.....	5 years.
HON. E. T. HAMILTON.....	1897-1902.....	6 years.
HON. O. J. HODGE.....	1903-	

VICE PRESIDENTS.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.....	1880-1885.....	6 years.
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP.....	1880-1881.....	2 years.
MRS. J. A. HARRIS.....	1882-1892.....	11 years.
HON. JOHN HUTCHINS.....	1886-1891.....	6 years.
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT.....	1892-1893.....	2 years.
MR. G. F. MARSHALL.....	1894-1902.....	9 years.
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS	1903	1 year.
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE.....	1903-	
MR. W. S. KERRUISH.....	1904-	

TREASURERS.

MR. GEO. C. DODGE.....	1880-1882.....	3 years.
MR. SOLON BURGESS	1883-1896.....	14 years.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE.....	1897-	

SECRETARIES.

MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.....	1880-1890.....	11 years.
MR. H. C. HAWKINS.....	1891-1903.....	13 years.
MR. WOODWARD AWL.....	1904-	

CHAPLAINS.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.....	1884-1889.....	6 years.
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM.....	1890	1 year.
REV. LEWIS BURTON.....	1891-1894.....	4 years.
REV. LATHROP COOLEY	1895-1896.....	2 years.
REV. J. D. JONES	1897-	

Early Settlers' Association,

September 10, 1904.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County was held at Grays' Armory, September 10, 1904.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge.

OPENING PRAYER BY CHAPLAIN JONES.

Our dear Heavenly Father, we come to Thee this day with glad hearts, with joy in our souls, because Thou knowest no respect of persons, Thou hast promised that whosoever cometh unto Thee, they will in nowise be cast out. We thank Thee for the Gospel of Thy Son, who offered salvation full and free to all who will come, who are weary and heavy laden. We thank Thee for all that the Gospel has been to our people in this Western Reserve. We thank Thee for the churches and the schools. We thank Thee for our law-abiding citizens who have so developed the interests of this community that to-day we are known as one of the grandest sections in our country. We thank Thee for these aged people assembled here, who in early days so walked and so lived that Thou hast seen fit to bless them. We thank Thee for the prosperity that has come to them. We thank Thee for our country in its success in times of battles; we thank Thee to-day that peace reigns in this land, and we pray Thee that prosperity may be continued, and that we may be known as a peaceful and Godly people. We thank Thee for our Government, the rulers of our land and state and city, and ask Thy blessing on this organization and its officers, also that Thou will be with those of us who are in pain and sickness, and give them that joy

that comes from the comforting presence of the Holy Spirit. We ask that Thou will help us to live right, and that we may walk before Thee, and that Thy blessings shall continue to rest upon us. We ask that Thou will bless and comfort those who have been bereft of their loved ones. Some of us who are sick at this hour, who are lying very near to death, wilt Thou help and bless them, and if Thou dost call them from this earth, we ask Thee to receive them unto Thyself. Oh, grant that our last days may be the best, and that we may so walk in the light that the blood of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, may cleanse us from all sin. We know not who may be the next of us to pass through the dark valley of the shadow of death, but we pray Thee that Thy rod and Thy staff may comfort them. We ask that they may be led to repentance and have faith in Christ and receive the gift of God which is eternal life. We ask it all in the name of Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

The President, Hon. O. J. Hodge, then delivered the opening address, as follows:

Members of the Early Settlers' Association: Well may those who have come here today congratulate each other that they are again permitted to meet. Many of our members, during the past year have passed away, and many of these were old and prominent members. Mr. George F. Marshall, one of the deceased, for many years was one of our Vice Presidents and always alive to the Society's interests.

Many historical facts in connection with the early history of Cleveland he gave us, which are now recorded in our annals.

Mrs. J. A. Harris, another of the deceased, was also for a long time a Vice President, and until health failed her was sure to be an attendant at our meetings. A woman of much intelligence and a lovely character in all respects.

Mr. Bolivar Butts, still another of our active members has left us. At the time of his death he was one of our Vice Presidents and Chairman of the Executive Committee.

In later years no member has been more active in serving the interests of the Society.

Col. W. H. Hayward, also a member of our Executive Committee is among the year's dead. He too took a great interest in our Society.

Another of our old members, Hon. William Bingham has gone. The year has also taken from us that genial spirit, Mr. J. F. Ryder. Last year, it will be remembered, tottering with years of infirmities, he interestingly addressed us from this stand. Mr. Andrew Freese, long at the head of our public schools, is still another who has passed away. Others who have died within the year, with these mentioned, will be spoken of more fully in the obituary sketches which will appear in our next Annual.

And here let me say that one of the main objects of this Society is to give of each member at their death, in the next succeeding Annual, a biographical sketch of their life. If this is not done, the fault is with the friends of the deceased—they having failed to furnish the necessary information. Our last Annual contains nineteen of these sketches covering fourteen pages.

Let me ask, as has been asked before, that members give this subject more attention. The Annuals, six years to a volume, are bound and kept in the Western Reserve Historical Rooms, where it is reasonable to believe future generations will peruse them with interest. We have now published twenty-four of these Annuals, covering the Society's doings during as many years. Bound, they make four volumes. I have them in that form, and in perusing the pages I find so much of interest that I can but recommend that each member save his yearly copy and have the numbers bound as I have. Your children and grandchildren will thank you for preserving for them this valuable history of early Cleveland. I fear you do not appreciate what perhaps you are throwing away.

Such men as Hon. Harvey Rice, your first President, Hon. Rufus P. Spalding, Judge Daniel R. Tilden, Hon. S. O. Griswold, Judge John Barr, H. M. Addison, Hon. John W. Allen, George C. Dodge, Edwin Cowles, Hon. A. J. Williams, Hon. James A. Briggs, Hon. John Hutchins and very many other once prom-

inent men in Cleveland, now deceased, have contributed to this Society, as seen in these "Annals," a vast amount of valuable history of early Cleveland. Many of the speeches are interspersed with anecdotes and incidents connected with the early settlers. You find in these Annals a better history of early Cleveland than has ever been written. Besides this there is coming out every year new facts and new thoughts of much interest. Only last year Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer Wickham gave us a most interesting paper on the first marriage in Cleveland. We have been told in several histories of Cleveland, that William Clement and Chloe Inches were the first couple married here, but this was all we knew about this marriage or of the bride or bridegroom. What became of them no one appeared to know. Mrs. Wickham, however, traced this all out and told us of their lives and that of their descendants. This Society has brought out more hidden facts and personal history of Cleveland people than has come from all other sources.

This is our twenty-fourth annual meeting. Of the 239 members on the first roll, I recognize but eight as now living. These are Mr. J. M. Ackley, Mr. N. P. Bowler, Dr. E. D. Burton, Hon. H. M. Chapman, Mr. W. K. Corlett, Mr. W. S. Dodge, Ex-Mayor Geo. W. Gardner and Mr. P. H. Johnson. Four persons, Gen. James Barnett, Hon. J. C. Covert, Hon. N. B. Sherwin and W. P. Fogg, now living, signed the first call for a meeting, but their names first appear as members in the second Annual.

Our record shows that we now have living 547 regular members and eleven honorary members; regular members deceased 728, and honorary members, 30. This makes a total membership, living and dead, of 1,316.

Judge Hamilton in his address last year gave the number now living at 2,000 and the total at 2,870. I find no record which warrants the Judge's conclusions, and therefore with a view to correct history give as is believed, the true membership.

In this connection I may say that Judge Hamilton a few months since was stricken with paralysis and is now confined to his home. I know I voice the feelings of the Society in saying our deepest sympathy goes out for him, our long-honored Presi-

dent. He is the only living ex-President of our Association. It is a notable fact that prior to the election last year three persons had filled the position of President during the whole twenty-three years of the Society's existence. Hon. Harvey Rice served eleven years. Col. R. C. Parsons five years, and Judge Hamilton six years. You have had eight Vice-Presidents, two each year, and these are all dead but one, and he a present incumbent. During all these years now almost a quarter of a century, you have had but two Secretaries. Mr. Thomas Jones, Jr., the first, served eleven years until his death, when he was succeeded by Mr. H. C. Hawkins, who has held the position thirteen years. On the 6th of last month Mr. Hawkins tendered his resignation because, as he states, of "increasing inability of old age." We can but regret Mr. Hawkins' retirement. The office of Treasurer has also been held by but few, three in all. Mr. George C. Dodge, the first incumbent, served until his death in 1883. He was succeeded by Mr. Solon Burgess, who was Treasurer until he died in 1897, when the present incumbent, Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, son of the first occupant of the office, was elected. The names of these men is a sufficient guarantee that the funds of the Society have been well cared for. It will be seen that the officers of the Society have been persons of high character in the community.

Our list of honorary members contains the names of two Presidents, Garfield and McKinley, and two Governors, Hoadley and Thurman, as well as many other persons of distinction born, or who lived on the Reserve.

In this connection, with propriety may be mentioned Mr. H. M. Addison, the founder of this Society. Horace wrote: "I shall not all die; a part of me will escape oblivion." So with Mr. Addison, his good work in founding this Society will not escape oblivion. Not only will he be known as the Father of this Society, but as the man who conceived and brought into existence the so-called "Fresh Air Camp," which from a small beginning, under the benign care of the Hon. Elroy M. Avery, has become firmly established, now nobly fostered by such men as Mr. J. H. Wade, Jr., Gen. James Barnett, and others.

Mr. Addison, when he started this enterprise could little have

known how well he was building. For this goodly work, generations of children, poor and lowly, will sing hymns of praise to his memory, and call him blessed. Who of our citizens, dead or living, is more entitled to honor than this poor man who brought into existence the Early Settlers' Society and the Fresh Air Camp? A "poor tinker," often he was called, as he went from house to house, earning a shilling here and there, plying his vocation as a mender of wares. Versatile in employment, turning his hand to anything where he might earn a few cents, he lived and died poor, but no history of Cleveland will ever be written which does not contain his name.

A statue stands on the Public Square erected to the memory of a man who came here as the employee of a land company in which he was a large stockholder. At the end of fifty-four days, having accomplished the object of his mission, he returned to his Eastern home never to see Cleveland again. The statue is a credit to our city and we are all glad that the man after whom Cleveland was named is thus honored, but how much more is Mr. Addison, who lived here eighty years, industriously laboring among us, giving much of his time to benevolent work, crowning his last days in founding the societies I have mentioned, entitled to our remembrance?

In view of these facts, what would be more fitting than for this Society to start a movement for the erection of a monument or tablet, to this man? And what more fitting place for it to stand than on the grounds of the Fresh Air Camp, where it might give inspiration to the orphaned and other children there gathered. I earnestly hope to see the project started and carried to a successful conclusion.

Though but eight of the original members of our Society may be living and nearly all of the Early Settlers of Cleveland have passed away, we still have with us many old in membership and old in years. The oldest in years is Mrs. Sarah Christian, now aged ninety-seven. She has been a resident of Cleveland sixty years. Then we have Mr. W. H. Newton, born in 1810, who came to the Reserve in 1837, the year after Cleveland became a city, and Mr. Seth W. Johnson, born in 1811 and came here in 1833.

Mr. Robert Carron is another old member, born on the Isle of Man in 1812, he settled in Cuyahoga county in 1836, the year Cleveland obtained its first charter as a city. Mr. A. P. Winslow is still another old member and Cleveland veteran. He was born in New York in 1816, and also became a resident of Cleveland the year of its birth as a city. He has held many public positions and honored them all.

Mr. Abraham Teachout, born in 1817, also came to Cleveland the year it became a city.

We all remember the interesting address he gave us last year and the vigor with which he spoke.

Among the other members who have lived their four score or more years, may be mentioned Gen. James Barnett, who came to Cleveland in 1825. Mr. N. P. Bowler, Mrs. Peter Thatcher, Mrs. W. H. Warren, Mr. Schuyler R. Oviatt, who gave us such an able address two years ago; Mr. A. M. Johnson, Rev. Lathrop Cooley, Mr. James Wade and Mrs. D. L. Wood, widow of Gen. Wood, who brought into existence the first artillery company in Cleveland. There are others on our rolls, supposed to be living, of like age, of whom I cannot speak of a certainty, not knowing them personally.

Thus it will be seen that we have many members who became residents of Cleveland in the first half of the last century and some in the first quarter.

The Society will always have on its roll many truly old settlers, though the Early Settlers, those who came here at the beginning, when Cleveland was a village, will soon all have passed away. In view of this fact the question has arisen whether the name of our Society should not be changed from Early Settlers to Old Settlers, as it is now often called. This is a matter for your consideration.

It was my fortune to come to the Reserve in 1837, and a little later to become a resident of Cleveland. The city then had a population of between six and seven thousand inhabitants. It was bounded on the west by the Cuyahoga river and on the east by Erie street. There were then no stores east of the Public Square and dwellings scattered only here and there.

Along the lake was a high uneven embankment. The earth in many places had broken away in great pieces and slid into, or toward the lake, giving the whole lake front an uneven, ragged look. The city in that day from the deck of a vessel on the lake had a very picturesque appearance. Here and there was seen a white house, or other building, seemingly peeping out from a forest of trees. No wonder it got the name "Forest City." Euclid Avenue from the Public Square to Willson Avenue—that portion east of Erie Street being in East Cleveland—was the residence of wealthy people. The buildings with their beautiful lawns became the pride of Cleveland and our Euclid Avenue has long been known as one of the most beautiful streets of which any city could boast. On it resided the Weddells, the Worthingtons, the Kelleys, the Stones, the Handys, the Chamberlains, the Collins, the Crockers, the Dodges, and many other first families of Cleveland, the heads of which now have all passed away. Well can I appreciate the feelings of the men and women now living, who were here in those early days, at the great changes which have taken place.

This Avenue, once so noted for its beauty, west of Erie Street has been changed to a place of mart, while that portion east of Erie to Perry Street is fast following the same path.

The stately dwellings which once adorned the street, now neglected, look like "banquet halls deserted." Eastward business is fast creeping its way and soon this avenue once so renowned as a residence section, will become a great business thoroughfare.

If there is one thing more than another, beyond life itself, which would make those who have seen the great changes which have taken place in Cleveland, and which are now going on, anxious to live, it is to see what the future of our city may be.

Now nearing a half million in population how long will it be before the million mark is reached? This we cannot live to know, but there are those now born who will be here to rejoice in that eventful day. And when that day comes may this Society still be alive, proud of its history and what its members did towards Cleveland's great achievements.

As with our last Annual, our fourth volume becomes com-

plete, and with the next one our fifth begins, I have thought it appropriate to give, as I have something of a review of our Society that the minds of our older members may be refreshed and newer ones learn something of our history, which may give encouragement for the future. Let us take pride in our Society, increase its numbers each year, and make each annual gathering more interesting than the last, is the earnest wish of your speaker. (Applause.)

Miss Lou E. Beatty then favored the audience with a song, which elicited applause.

The Chairman: The next thing in order is the report of the Treasurer.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Cash on hand, Sept. 10, 1903.....	\$184 01	
Received dues from 551 old members.....	551 00	
" dues from 34 new members.....	34 00	
" from lunch tickets sold.....	20 00	
	<hr/>	\$789 01
Paid. Johnston's Orchestra	\$ 31 00	
" 200 Postal Cards and Printing.....	2 75	
" Use of Grays' Armory.....	30 00	
" Demarest for 240 Lunches.....	120 00	
" Janitor	2 00	
" Gasser, Florist	10 00	
" Frost, for collecting.....	128 25	
" Pomerene, Stenographer	15 00	
" Leader and Plain Dealer.....	6 00	
" For Programmes	2 50	
" For Printing Annals	120 90	
" For Printing Receipts and Binding Books	10 00	
	<hr/>	\$478 40
Balance on hand, Sept. 10, 1904.....		\$310 61

Respectfully submitted,

W. S. DODGE, Treasurer.

The Chairman: If there is no objection the Treasurer's report will be received, considered approved, placed on file and printed in the Annual. The next is the report of the Secretary.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

By Mr. Woodward Awl, Acting Secretary.

Your Acting Secretary has to report that the Society now has a membership of regular members somewhat exceeding five hundred, and of honorary members eleven; that during the past year thirty-three regular members and three honorary members, thirty-six in all, are known to have died. The list of the deceased is six more than last year. The average age of the whole number, who during the year have passed away, is seventy-six, the oldest being ninety-three, Mrs. J. A. Harris, and the youngest, Mr. Henry H. Stair, forty-six.

The full list, name, date of death and age is as follows:

LIST OF THE DEAD.

	DIED.	AGE
Aldrich, William W.....	Nov. 17, 1903	87
Bailey, Mrs. Robert.....	May 16, 1904	86
Barris, William H.....	July 31, 1904	66
Bingham, Hon. Wm. A.....	April 17, 1904	88
Blair, Miss Elizabeth.....	Mar. 7, 1904	74
Brant, Miss Elizabeth W.....	Sept. 29, 1903	80
Butts, Bolivar	July 21, 1904	78
Cannon, Eli N.....	Feb. 9, 1904	78
Christian, Thomas D.....	Aug. 6, 1904	83
Dille, Eri M.....	April 20, 1904	92
Doan, Norton	Jan. 29, 1904	73
Dockstader, Chas. J.....	Mar. 11, 1904	66
Fitch, James	Feb. 16, 1904	83
Fowler, Edwin	July 13, 1904	69
Freese, Andrew	Sept. 2, 1904	88
Hamlin, Rev. Chauncy L.....	Feb. 6, 1904	64
Harris, Mrs. J. A.....	Oct. 18, 1903	93
Hayward, Col. W. H.....	Mar. 4, 1904	82
Hight, Thos. M.....	Nov. —, 1903	83
Hurd, Dr. Geo. H.....	June 7, 1904	75
Janes, Mrs. Julia Williams.....	Feb. 22, 1904	53
Jones, Rev. J. Harrison.....	May 23, 1904	91

	DIED.	AGE.
Jordan, Hezekiah Upson.....	Sept. 2, 1904	75
Kellogg, Alfred	Sept. 2, 1904	84
Kellogg, Mrs. Elizabeth A.....	June 13, 1904	70
Marshall, Geo. F.....	Jan. 2, 1904	86
McFarland, Hon. Wm. C.....	Aug. 3, 1904	66
McKinney, Mrs. Elizabeth G.....	Mar. 30, 1904	71
McReynolds, William	June 3, 1904	74
Morgan, Ashbel W.....	June 29, 1904	89
Pratt, Mrs. Cordelia L.....	Jan. 1, 1903	78
Ryder, James F.....	June 2, 1904	78
Stair, Henry H.....	Feb. 15, 1904	46
Topliff, Isaac N.....	Aug. 7, 1904	71
Vosburg, George	May 24, 1904	85
Wightman, Sherburn H.....	Feb. 3, 1904	85

During the year there have been many calls from literary societies and libraries for our Annuals, especially the back numbers. The latter, for some of the years, it has been impossible to supply; Annuals for the years 1881 and 1885 are much wanted. New numbers will be exchanged for them, or cash paid by the Secretary or President.

Respectfully submitted,

WOODWARD AWL, Acting Secretary.

The Chairman: This report, if there are no objections, will also be received and printed. The Association has no debts and in all respects may be said to be in a prosperous condition.

The Chairman: The next thing in order will be the election of officers for the coming year.

A motion was made that the Chair appoint a committee of three to nominate officers, which motion was unanimously carried, and the Chairman appointed Messrs. C. A. Davidson, C. H. Clark and N. P. Bowler to act as such committee.

W. J. Akers: Mr. President, I have the following to offer.

The Chairman: We will hear Mr. Akers.

Mr. Akers: Resolved, That our deepest sympathy is extended to Judge Hamilton, our late President, with the hope that

though now physically disabled from meeting with us, his life may be long preserved; also:

Resolved: That in the deaths of Mr. Geo. F. Marshall and Mrs. J. A. Harris, for many years our Vice Presidents, and of Mr. Bolivar Butts and Col. W. H. Hayward, long members of our Executive Committee, the Society has lost four of its most valuable and beloved members, and we extend to the families of the deceased, with whom we condole, our deepest sympathy.

The Chairman put the question and the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Mr. L. E. Holden: Suggestion is made by you, Mr. President, in your address that biographies be written of the members of this association who may have died. As president of the Historical Society, I desire to urge upon the families of the deceased that these brief biographies be prepared by them. You can hardly tell how important it is in making up the history of Cleveland, to have the history of the individuals who have made Cleveland what it is, written and published as is urged. I speak loud, because I feel the importance of having these biographies. I make some little study of genealogy. I love to study out the history of people; it is the people that make the country. It is the history of what these people have done that makes it interesting, as historians want everything pertaining to their lives recorded and deposited in institutions. I speak, sir, in behalf of the Western Reserve Historical Society urging upon all who are interested in these members who have died during this last year, to write or have written a history of the lives of these people. It is of the utmost importance and interest that we have these brief biographies.

The Chairman: I am very glad to hear the remarks of Mr. Holden in regard to this matter. As I said in my address, that one of the objects of this Society is to keep track of its members, so that when they die, sketches of them may be published and go into history, and if anybody in the future wants to know about any of the old settlers, they can find it in the history. If you will only give this matter attention and when any friend dies, send to the President or Secretary an account of it, we will be

ever so much obliged. The Secretary and President for years have clipped from the newspapers biographical sketches and kept track of the deaths as far as could be done, and finding in the papers no biographical sketch, but simply a notice of death, have written to friends of the deceased to get them. It has been hard work; it has been a great task to get these. I wrote up seventeen of these biographical sketches that went into our Annual last year, and I found it a great deal of trouble to get dates which were necessary. If you will only give this matter attention, it will be of the greatest benefit to the Society and to all of you.

Gen. James Barnett: I beg to offer the following resolutions.

The Chairman: Gen. Barnett.

Gen. Barnett: Resolved, That the question of erecting a monument or statue to the memory of Father Addison, founder of this Society and the Fresh Air Camp, as suggested by our President, is hereby referred to the Executive Committee with power to take any action in the matter it may deem advisable. Also

Resolved: As a Society we heartily approve of the project and hope such monument or statue may be erected at an early date.

The Chairman put the question and the resolution was unanimously adopted.

T. D. McGillicuddy: To supplement the remark made by the Chair and the President of the Historical Society, it occurred to me that it would be wisdom in having a historian of this organization appointed, whose duty it would be to furnish blanks to all the members of the Society that they might fill in, and that those blanks be returned to the historian of the organization and have a book provided for that purpose in which they would be incorporated. This in a great degree would obviate the difficulty which our Chairman has been laboring under during years past.

The Chairman: The President will bring the subject before the Board of Directors at their next meeting, and it will be considered at that time.

The Chairman: The report of the Committee on Officers will be read.

It was as follows :

For President—Hon. O. J. Hodge.

For First Vice President—Capt. Percy W. Rice.

For Second Vice President—Mr. W. S. Kerruish.

For Secretary—Mr. Woodward Awl.

For Treasurer—Mr. Wilson S. Dodge.

For Chaplain—Rev. J. D. Jones.

Executive Committee—Dr. E. D. Burton, Mr. Charles W. Chase, Mr. Charles A. Davidson, Mr. T. S. Knight, Mr. Pard B. Smith, Mr. N. P. Bowler.

It was moved and seconded that the report of the Committee be adopted. Motion carried unanimously.

Mr. N. P. Bowler than offered the following resolution :

Resolved, That by and with the approbation of the Executive Committee, Gen. James Barnett, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer Wickham and Mr. H. C. Hawkins be made honorary members of this Society ; the first, because of his eminent public and military services ; the second, because of her literary work in which the Reserve is greatly interested, and the third, in recognition of his services as Secretary of this Society during the past fourteen years.

Which motion was unanimously adopted.

The Chairman : It is left with the Executive Committee to decide who shall be honorary members. So that all resolutions that come before us of this character have to be submitted to the Executive Committee or offered in such shape as this has been.

The Chairman : Some years ago it was my fortune to be somewhat in politics, and I got into a convention and tried to nominate a certain gentleman for Judge of the Circuit Court. He had been a personal friend of mine all my life. We had been to school together. I was very strenuous in trying to nominate him, but another gentleman became the candidate of my party, a gentleman against whom I had fought as hard as I could, not because of any want of regard, or appreciation of him, but because of my love for the other man. This gentleman, however, after he became a candidate, showed no ill will against any of those who, like myself, had opposed him, but gave evidence that he was not

only a good but a fair minded man, and that is the character which he has sustained on the bench. My friend, I was sorry, was not nominated, but the other man I was very glad was elected, and he has been elected again since, and I only hope that he may continue to be elected to that office until he is advanced to a higher one. I introduce him to you. Judge U. L. Marvin.

Judge U. L. Marvin: Much that Col. Hodge has said this morning meets my most hearty approval, and especially the last sentence of what he said. There never was a time when I had occasion to feel other than kindly towards Col. Hodge, for he was supporting a most estimable and able man for the position which I occupy, and I had the kindest feeling for that man that it was in my nature to have, being myself desirous of the position. A prominent orator of this country, recently deceased, spent a good deal of time in going about the country discussing the mistakes of Moses, and he demonstrated, at least, that Moses didn't do things as he would have done them. Whether he got beyond that or not, I will not undertake to say, but I think we will all agree that when Moses gave to that multitude who were following him from Egypt into the Promised Land, the Ten Commandments which were on tablets of stone, he made no mistake in saying "Honor thy father and thy mother." Every right thinking man and woman agrees that in that there was no mistake, and every right thinking man and woman agrees that that includes not only our parents, but our ancestors back as far as we know anything about them. I think, however, that there are men and women more anxious to demonstrate that some ancestor of theirs took part in the Battle of Hastings and aided the Norman Conqueror in taking from the rightful owners the land in Great Britain to be distributed among themselves and used as parks or hunting grounds for the king, than to claim that their more recent ancestors were engaged in the building up of this great American nation. And I have thought that there were some, who, though anxious to claim their ancestry as having been at Lexington and at Bunker Hill, were not really anxious to insist that their later ancestry were engaged in tilling the soil and cutting down the forests hereabouts. But I take it that we

are here met because we honor those who founded this city, who built it up, who cut down the forests and who rendered our lands all hereabouts such as they are, what were the forests a hundred years ago, now farms, villages and cities, where all the comforts of modern life are enjoyed by almost everyone. There were some of our ancestors, going back only two or three generations, who knew nothing of the luxuries which some of us enjoy, and which we rightfully enjoy, which we should, if we can honestly. Of course, we all agree that the great perils of modern life are wealth and luxuries, and I don't imagine that any of us are getting any too wealthy; but luxuries come to us with wealth, and to a degree it is most unfortunate, because it tends to indolence and extravagance; but it is still more unfortunate to most of us who have not the wealth, to see our neighbors enjoying the luxuries, and we ourselves undertaking to enjoy more luxury than we have the honest means to pay for. And we know that a very great deal of luxury is enjoyed by those who have not the honest means to pay for it.

I was sitting in the office of a friend in the city of Akron where I lived a few years ago, and there passed by a great many carriages, and among them there were two with liveried drivers, fine coachmen, ladies beautifully dressed, the owners of which, or the proprietors of which had each passed through bankruptcy, and my friend made the remark: "I wish I either owed half a million dollars or had a million, it makes no difference which. If I owed half a million dollars, I could have these luxuries and nobody would expect me to pay for them; if I had a million dollars, I would have them because I could pay for them, and I would have everything I wanted."

But the trouble is, those of us who pay as we go cannot have these luxuries which we see our neighbors surrounded with. Now, there is danger that we overlook the necessity of industry and frugality when we are surrounded by so many evidences of wealth and luxury. It is a common thing to speak of the great wealth of this great city, and it is wonderful that this city has grown in a hundred years or a little more than a hundred years from nothing, to being practically a city of a half-million of

people. It is a wonderful thing that those who came here and that one family who spent the winter here in 1796 and those who were associated with them should have been able to see so much into the future as they did. Of course they did not know that this would so soon become such a great city, but they saw the advantages which were here prepared by nature for them; they saw that with proper industry, with proper application, there could be founded here a city which would be a great blessing to those who would come to live in it in the years to come. And so they settled here; they were New Englanders, and I think sometimes that those of us who are descended from New England ancestry overlook too much the fact that but for the gathering here, just such as it was in Jerusalem when the day of Pentecost had fully come, men and women from every nation under heaven, we couldn't have had such a great city as this. We Yankees are a little disposed sometimes, I guess, to think as the patriarch Job suggested to those three friends who came at least nominally to sympathize with and console him at the time of his great affliction. The patriarch said to him, "Zophar, no doubt but ye are the people, and wisdom shall die with you." Sometimes I have thought among us Yankees that there has been a little of the feeling that we are the people and wisdom would die with us. When we think of the population in this city and here on the Reserve and wherever men are striving for the betterment of mankind, that there are people from which there are some of every nation under heaven, the German, the Irish, the Welshman, the Scotchman, the Italian, all join together to make of this a great and mighty city and a great and mighty people, and when we realize all that we come to know that, although we of New England ancestry may well glory in what our ancestors did in the founding of this city, we must not take to ourselves all the glory of there being a great city here. Those who came first thought that there must be on these great lakes which were denominated the unsalted seas of the North, a great commerce, and they saw when they came here, at the mouth of the Cuyahoga River, that this was the place of all others where that commerce would naturally center if the right kind of effort were put forth, the right kind of thing

were done by them, those who should follow after them, to make up a city, that this would be the center point. But it takes foresight to know that, and it takes courage to do what they did. It takes that same kind of courage which it took among that multitude who followed Moses, dry shod over the Red Sea and went into the Promised Land to conquer the land. It takes the same kind of courage that they had, and they needed the same kind of encouragement which they had after they crossed over. They had encouragement because there were coming to them more and more from their former New England home, their associates and their friends of the former times, and there was built up a community hereabouts with that kind of friendliness and brotherly love which makes men always so much better, and which makes them much better able to overcome difficulties. They had not, as when they first came, that inspiration of knowledge which the children of Israel had when they went dry shod across the Red Sea, and after all their wanderings got into the Promised Land, because there is a wonderful inspiration in numbers. I have heard my friend Dr. Cooley preach a great many times, and say some excellent things, but I have noticed that when he had a large audience he seemed more inspired than if there were only a few, and they a little sleepy, and I think that any man who has ever talked to any public audience knows that there is inspiration in numbers in what we are interested in, when we are engaged in the same pursuits.

Our ancestors when they came here, or rather the founders of this community, had no inspiration in numbers, they had a wilderness to subdue, they had the foundations of a state to lay and they had faith that there would come from their labors something that should be for the betterment of their descendants and of those who should be associated with their descendants.

Attention has been called by brother Hodge to the greatness of this municipality. I notice that he has got to that period in life when he doesn't hesitate to tell how long he has lived here. We hesitate sometimes to tell how long we have lived anywhere, not wishing to give away our ages, and that is not confined to the ladies either, for I have noticed men until they get about eighty,

and after they are fifty, fully as anxious to hedge on their age as anybody else.

We speak of how this city has grown in the last seventy, sixty, fifty years, and attention was called to the fact that from Erie street east it was East Cleveland. Now, I take, I think, about as much pride in the city of Cleveland as those of you who live here, because for the last ten years a great part of my time has been spent here in the performance of my official duties, but I am reminded of what our Cincinnati friends say, "No wonder you have become the metropolis of Ohio, because you have attached to the city all the land adjoining it, and that of itself will make a great city." I have said to some of them, "What little there is left of Hamilton County outside of that city doesn't count for much." Of course, the territory covered by this city outside of that part of it which was within the municipality was sparsely settled those early days, so that it is fairly the growth of the city. It became necessary to have more territory.

I have said that I was gratified with certain things said by Colonel Hodge; I have been impressed by things said by him and by others. The plan of my friend, Captain McGillicuddy, has occurred to me as having very great merit, for it will give each one of you an opportunity to write yourselves up and see to it that honor comes to you after you are gone. If you will just let us write, I say us—I haven't the honor, I suppose I couldn't be a member of this Association because I don't live here.

The President: Where were you born?

Judge Marvin: I was born on the Reserve.

The President: We will take your dollar as well as that of any other person.

Judge Marvin: The plan suggested by my friend McGillicuddy reminds me of that volume entitled "Biographical Sketches of Eminent Americans" and that sort of thing in which each one pays ten or twenty dollars to have his picture in the book and writes himself up, telling what great things he has done.

But seriously, what you want to do and try to do is to get an honest and fair statement of the work done by these men and women who have been associated with you in this society, and as

you need that, I most earnestly hope you will have it because of the inspiration that comes to those who come after and know of what has been accomplished by those who went before and to know what has been accomplished by men and women whose names are not blazoned on the roll of fame. Of the five hundred thousand people who live in this city, how few of them you know by name, any of you, and yet the hundreds of thousands of those whose names you do not know are doing earnest, honest faithful work in this community for the betterment of the community.

You have spoken of one Addison whom you say was a most humble man and yet you all agree that the work of that man was of such benefit, was such a blessing to this community that his memory should be perpetuated in the history of this association. in the history of this community and in a statue to be erected to his memory. This is all right, but I thought as that was being said, of a thing that I heard said by Rev. Samuel Jones once in speaking of "Heavenly Recognition." He said that he had often attended prayer meeting, and religious meetings of various sorts, and protracted revival meetings in which much was said about heavenly recognition. Will we know one another in heaven, shall we when we meet there be able to say sister, brother, this is my neighbor, this is my friend, and he added that at those meetings he had noticed that after that had all been talked about, the brethren and sisters after the benediction had been pronounced, each started for their several homes and seldom stopped to shake hands with one another. And he added, "Brethren and sisters, I am not worrying at all about heavenly recognition, what I want is recognition here, I want somebody to shake me by my hand here and say 'God bless you, you are doing a good work,' and I will take the chances of who will recognize me in heaven," and he added, "If any of you come there and you see me with a crown on my head and a harp in my hand and you don't care to recognize me, pass right on by. I want to be recognized here." It occurred to me that as we have many living in this community, and some without any doubt being lowly employed as this man Addison, who are doing a great and glorious work, we ought each of us to know them and to be able to shake them by the hand and recog-

nize them as being the blessing that they are to the community in which they live.

Among the things that we need most to learn from the early settlers here, those who came from New England in particular, is the kind of virtues which they practice—and it is to those that I have given most thought—those who came filled with faith in God and love to man and courage to do the work that was before them. They had some narrow notions; there were some things about them that we wouldn't want to imitate now. There isn't any doubt that among those early New Englanders, if it had been said that the time will come when this great city that you are founding shall have the percentage of this and that and the other religious denominations, they would have been horrified. I expect that they were troubled somewhat as the Covenanters in Scotland were troubled with the idea that every man should be permitted to worship God as they thought best and not as the man who was to worship might think. There was a little of that spirit.

It must not be that Catholics should be treated like other people in the community are treated; it must not be that Universalists should be treated like other people in this community. I substantiate that our New England ancestors had that sort of feeling, but I have long ago got beyond that, and we have found that men of every shade of religious belief and men without religious belief, are doing that which is for the good of all, because they are trying to benefit other people, and the man and woman who is trying to do good to his community and his neighbor is entitled to be treated with the honor that we are asking for the early settlers and for the pioneers. He is to be honored by us because he has had the courage, he has had the industry, he has had the determination to do a work in the world which has done other men and women good, and no difference what surroundings one may have had, how much learning he may have had, what his opportunities for good may have been, if he hasn't used them for the good of others, he has been no blessing. A man is not honored in a community simply because he lives in it, he may live in the community and live a reasonably exemplary life, but if he lives in

the community where he does, as our ancestors did, some work that tends to the betterment, to the building up, to the making of better homes and better lives, better surroundings, then he is entitled to be honored, and I take it that this association is met for that kind of honor, for those who are the pioneers here. I don't know whether this association is the Early Settlers' Association of the City of Cleveland or of the County of Cuyahoga or of the Western Reserve. Of course, it is natural that were it to be called the one or the other, every citizen of the Western Reserve should take an interest in it because this is the metropolis of that Reserve, and the city to which we all look as our greatest city. So that were it to be one or the other, counting up the honors we must include those who settled anywhere on this Reserve.

I see by the program that it is expected we will be addressed by the only surviving member of the Constitutional Convention of 1851. It is very strange that in all that body of men there remains but one living, that body who adopted the constitution under which from that day forward we have lived in Ohio, although we have had two constitutional conventions since, it has never been found by the people in Ohio that they needed another constitution other than that adopted in 1851. Under that Ohio has grown to be the state that she is, Cleveland has grown to be the city that she is. I was speaking of the fact that men of all nationalities and of all religious convictions were here associated in one common work, and we have come to be divided in religious matters about so many things that people wonder at it; everybody I guess wonders that they don't feel as he does. Each man, of course, has a plan by which all religions would be one, and I have never known but one plan submitted by anybody, and that is, why not all come and do as we do. That is the only plan that has ever been suggested so far as I know. But as illustrative of the fact that we have divisions among us in religious matters of the most trifling kind, I am reminded of an experience of a friend of mine in Minnesota among the Scandinatvians and he was with a friend. They were passing through a lonely part of the country, sparsely settled, very cheap cabins in which the people lived, and they came to four corners where they found two churches,

one on the southwest and the other on the southeast, and they said among themselves, why, this is a curious thing that in a neighborhood like this where it looks as though it would be difficult to support one religious organization, they are trying to have two. I wonder how that comes about. And they saw a man whom they thought lived there and they said, we will ask him, and they said, "Do you live hereabouts, sir," and he said, "Yes." Well, then they said, "You seem to have two churches here. I am surprised that you should have two churches in a neighborhood like this where it looks as though it would be difficult to support one. What denomination is that church over there?" He says, "That is a Lutheran Church." Then we asked him, "What denomination is this over here," and he said, "That is a Lutheran Church," and he said, "I thought you said the other was Lutheran," and he said, "They are both Lutheran." "Well, how in the world does it come that you are trying to support two Lutheran Churches?" "Well, because of the religious differences." "Now, what is the cause of these religious differences, what is the difference?" "Well, that church on that corner, they hold that sin came in the world with Eve, but in this church they hold that Adam was a damn rascal from the beginning, and so they separated, and thought that the thing to do was to try to overcome it, and that is how it came to be divided up."

I think we have got a good many religions that are not founded upon any more substantial basis than that. But there was this with our ancestors, they recognized that the church and the school-house were necessary to the upgrowing of any community that could be a blessing to those who were a part of it, and so with the churches and the school-houses learning was diffused, and very early in the history of this Western Reserve there was a college established at Hudson, now grown to be the Western Reserve University in this city. When that college was established it was not supposed that a very great percentage of the community could be educated there. Nor was it regarded important that they should be so educated, but it was regarded that there should be some men who should be educated for the professions, and especially for the profession of the ministry, and

hence that college was established. They didn't have any chair of athletics. Indeed, base ball was not regarded as a profession at all. Men might be regarded as fairly good students in the college who never heard of base ball or golf or any of these things which it is now necessary for the young men to take, to be right up in the college course.

I have seen a man before now, who went part way through with that college and then went East to finish his college course, and it didn't dawn on that man until long after he got through with college and got into a profession, that in order to educate a man you must teach him to play any of these games that are so important with college boys now. The boys had to have athletics, of course, and it so happened that the community around were willing to hire them Saturdays to saw wood, and the boys came out just as healthy and just as fully prepared for the duties of life. I am not saying that it is not all right to have these things, these modern accomplishments, but we need that solid old-fashioned industry, economy and thrift which was manifested by those who were founders of this community and by those who in later years have built it up to what it is. Without that, the time will come when this city, like many a city which has grown to be glorious, will fade away, will cease to be a thriving city, and it will simply become great because of its growth. With the cultivation of these virtues, with the impression upon each of us, fixed upon each other, more and more as the years go on and with those with whom we are surrounded, if we have that fixed upon us more and more by these meetings, by this association, then this day and such days as this will prove both pleasurable and profitable. (Applause.)

Music by the Johnston Orchestra.

The Chairman: A gentleman is here to take a photograph of the Early Settlers in a group, and all who would like to be in the picture will please pass out to the front of the building.

At this point all who desired to have their pictures taken went to the place designated where a group picture was taken.

Dinner was then served.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Chairman: You have probably noticed on the program at this point of our proceedings the words "The Fugitive Slave." Some of you may have wondered what it meant; some perhaps thought it had some connection with Judge Marvin's speech, but if so, they are mistaken. I will tell you what it means and commence by saying that in 1850 was passed what is known as the Fugitive Slave Law. This act made it the duty of every person, when called upon by an officer, to assist in the capture and return of any fugitive slave, and for refusing to do so, made them liable to fine or imprisonment. By its provision it was also made a crime punishable by like fine or imprisonment, to in any way assist a slave seeking freedom. The giving them even a crust of bread to save them from starvation thus became a crime. Besides this, the judicial officer was allowed a fee twice as great if he decided in favor of the master instead of the slave.

Late in the year 1860 a slave girl eighteen years of age, escaped from her master in Virginia, and by aid of the so-called "underground railroad" found her way to Cleveland. January 16, following, her owner, Mr. William S. Goshorn, having located her, came to Cleveland to claim his property.

A few days later, early in the morning, accompanied by three deputy United States marshals, he drove to the residence of Mr. L. A. Benton, 151 Prospect street, where the girl was employed, surrounded the house, broke in a door and seizing the girl, carried her to a carriage in waiting, into which she was dumped much as would be a sack of grain, and hastily took her to the old government building, which lately stood where a new one is now being built.

Soon there was great commotion in Cleveland and a rescue threatened. A colored woman, Emeline Sous, threw pepper in an officer's eyes, for which offense she was taken before the Police Court. The proof was positive that she had committed an assault but her crime was commended rather than condemned. The judge fined her *one cent*.

Finally, after some delay occasioned by a writ of habeas

corpus, the case was heard in court and the slave master, exhibiting a bill of sale, showing that he had paid \$600 for the girl, it was adjudged that she must be sent back to the place from which she had escaped.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE.



MRS. LUCINDA JOHNSON.

Thursday, January 24, 1861, two carriages containing five stalwart deputy U. S. marshals, appeared at the Rockwell street entrance to the government building, and soon this poor girl, the picture of despair, was brought out and hurried away to the Euclid Station on her way again to slavery.

A few years ago, having an anxiety to know what afterwards became of her, I sought to find out, and finally learned that after her return to her master, she was kept in jail some days and then sent to Charleston, Va., now West Virginia, where she was placed in the keeping of a cousin of her owner, a man bearing the same name.

Here she was treated, especially by Mrs. Goshorn, with much

kindness. Later a man in the employ of her owner, started with her for the south, with a view, as was thought, to take her to Cuba. Arriving at Fayetteville, in West Tennessee, opposite

Newburg, N. C., tickets were purchased to continue the journey, when a Union officer, Capt. Vance, rescued her from the man having her in charge, and sent her back North.

She became free under Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, and went to Athens, Ohio, and from there to Pittsburg, where she married a man named George Johnson, who had been a soldier in the Union Army. Subsequently she, with her husband, came to Cleveland, where they now live.

I may here say that she was the last person returned to slavery under the Fugitive Slave Act, the Civil War coming on a few months later. Her real, given name, is Lucinda, though as a slave she was known as Lucy.

She is now in this armory, on this platform, and I present her to you—Mrs. Lucinda Johnson. (Sensation.)

Mrs. Johnson arose and as she bowed to the audience the band struck up "Dixie" amid much applause.

The Chairman: J. Fenimore Cooper gave to one of his works the title, "The Last of the Mohegans," making Uncas, the great Mohegan chief, the hero of his tale.

Soon after the appearance of this book its title became a common expression and was often applied to old persons or the last of a family.

Today we have with us a man to whom with some degree of significance this term may also be applied. He is the last man living of the one hundred and eleven who served in the Constitutional Convention of 1851.

That convention which gave Ohio the constitution under which we are now living and have lived for more than half a century.

This gentleman is now nearing ninety years of age. He formerly, and I may say for years, lived in Painesville, but is now a resident of Cleveland. He has consented to say a few words. I introduce to you the Hon. H. C. Gray.

Mr. Gray: I can hardly realize that I am the only living member of the Constitutional Convention of 1851. This county was represented by Sherlock J. Andrews and Judge Ranney. It was regarded at that time as very able convention, indeed it

was said it was the ablest body that had assembled in Ohio up to that time. The Convention was attended by a great many judges of the courts, all over the State of Ohio, but I cannot remember the names of all those who participated on that occasion. Mr. Chairman, I think I won't add anything more.

Song by Miss Lou E. Beatty.

The Chairman: A good many years ago I remember there resided in Cleveland a prominent Scotchman; he was a good deal like all Scotchmen, a man who struck square from the shoulder, of few words, but very prompt in his actions. Once upon a time one of the newspapers said he was the best grainer there was in the western country or at least in Cleveland. A young man here took exceptions to the statement and declared he was just as good at graining as this man was. The Scotchman was not only a grainer, but a painter and paper hanger. The two men fired at each other several times in the newspapers and finally the old Scotchman said he would leave it to a committee to decide, which was the best workman. They might take new work, or any work which they had already done, and if the committee did not decide in his favor he would give a certain amount to some benevolent purpose. The young man did not take the wager, and finally the old man came out saying he had a boy ten years old who, if he could not do any better graining than this young man, he would make good the forfeiture he had proposed. The old man passed away, but the boy succeeded to the business. You and others are indebted to him for much good work in ornamenting your houses, graining, painting and papering, during the last forty or fifty years. This man as I may say, is not a public speaker, he does not pretend to be. He is simply a business man who has done his full share towards beautifying and making Cleveland what it is. He has consented to say something here today, about the Scotch. He is a Scotchman, or comes very near it. I think he was born in the Old Country, though he has lived in Cleveland half a century. Last year you will remember we had speakers here, one talking about the German, another about the Irish, another about the Hungarian and another about the Moravian; they occupied a good share of the afternoon glorifying these

racess and what they did. Now, I think you ought to know something about the Scotch. I know no one better qualified to tell you about them than the gentleman I am going to introduce to you, Mr. William Downie.

Mr. Downie: Mr. President and Members of the Early Settlers' Association, when the invitation came to me from our President to say a few words to you in behalf of the Scotch who had settled in Cleveland in the days that are gone by, I said to myself, I am not the man to do it, I am not a public speaker, I am no orator, and I will not do it for I cannot do justice to my country and my countrymen. But after thinking the matter over memory began to unroll itself and names and faces came before me until I couldn't remember them all, and I couldn't take them all in.

As I sat here this morning and listened to what has been said by our President, Mr. Hodge, and others, I began like you people of old to reminisce, for that is the privilege of people advanced in years, and I thought of the men and women that I met, and the men and women who have had a good influence upon my life and upon the lives of the men and women in Cleveland today. For I say I am a young man, and while my hair is white and the years are advancing, the world looks to me young and bright. I am not a pessimist, I am an optimist of the largest order, everything looks bright and beautiful to me, and no matter how things look to you, right must prevail, right is sure to be in the saddle at the end. I hesitated to accept the invitation, not because I am not proud of my nationality, but because I seemed for the moment to know so few of the men and the names, and little about them and their business interests. But as I thought upon the matter, my pride was spurred and memory began to unroll itself until names and faces crowded upon me so thick and fast that I will not be able to mention them all, only the more prominent.

The first recollection I have of Cleveland is a cold November day in the winter of 1850, when with my father I stood on the southwest corner of the northeast quarter of the Public Square. The ground was covered with snow, and we never saw it again for fully three months. Those were the days we read about in

books and the early settlers love to tell about; when everybody knew every other body and new faces were readily detected and easily recognized. Those were the days of plank roads and stage coaches, steam railroads were just beginning to enter the city, connecting it with the East and the West. Those were the days of hand fire engines and volunteer fire departments; when the leading hotels on the sunset side of the river were the Massasoit, the Merchants and the Franklin, and on the east side the New England, the American and the Mansion. There are many names familiar to us all that I might mention, but I am to speak today for the Scotchman in Cleveland. He is an independent fellow. Did you never think of it? You hear of the German vote, the Irish vote, the Bohemian vote and many others, but never the Scotchman's vote. He is an American. One of our eminent divines has truthfully said that the Scotchman is prepared by home training and early education to become at once an American citizen, because when he lands on American soil he finds those principles which his forefathers have fought, bled and died for, amplified and more fully enjoyed on this continent than he had conceived to be possible.

Anywhere outside of his native land it has been said that if two Scotchmen were to meet at the north pole the first thing to be considered would be the organization of a St. Andrews Society. St. Andrew has always been the tutelar saint of Scotland. Don't you remember the sweet story of Andrew, Simon Peter's brother? If you want to learn anything about the Scotchman, examine the records of St. Andrews Society and you will find a fair index to his character and achievements. In the year 1846, the Scotchmen of Cleveland, true to their natural instincts and early training, organized a St. Andrews Society, adopting the following preamble:

"To tender emigrants from Scotland that counsel or assistance so much needed on arriving in a strange land."

"And also to keep up an agreeable acquaintance with their countrymen or relieve those that may be in distress."

A number of natives of Scotland, and the descendants of such, in the spring of 1846, agreed to form a St. Andrews Society in

Cleveland. Accordingly, meetings were held for that purpose, and on the evening of May 5, at Hancock Block, a constitution of 23 articles was adopted:

"The name of the society shall be 'The St. Andrews Society of the City of Cleveland,' and shall have a seal with its name engraved thereon around the arms of Scotland and the national motto 'Nemo me impune lacessit.'"

The following officers were elected:

George Whitelaw, President; Alex. McIntosh and John McMillan, Vice Presidents; Robert Ford, David McIntosh, James Robertson, William Bryce and Alex. Paton, Managers; Rev. Dr. S. C. Aiken, Chaplain; J. L. Cassels, M. D., Physician; James Proudfoot, Treasurer; James Dods, Secretary; John Proudfoot, Corresponding Secretary.

Most of these names, no doubt, are familiar to the older men and women before me, and as I follow down the list, I read the following: Robert Parks, Henry Shanks, Patrick Anderson, Donald Cameron, M. D.; Rev. J. McGill, Alex. Hunter, T. G. Cleveland, M. D.; John Downie, William Melhinch, John Kirkpatrick, J. C. Grannis, John Denham, Robert McLaughlan, Walter Dalglish, John Buchan, William and Henry Chisholm, including a host of others whose names might be mentioned with honor. Many of these not only helped to lay the foundations for Cleveland's present prosperity and prominence, but are ably represented by their descendants in some of the leading banks of Cleveland. Mr. John Whitelaw, president of the First National Bank, a son of Mr. George Whitelaw, the first president of the St. Andrews Society and a dealer in leather. Mr. H. P. McIntosh, president of the Guardian Trust Bank; also Mr. Geo. T. McIntosh of the McIntosh Hardware Company, are both sons of Alex. McIntosh, one of the first vice presidents and leading florist of the town in his day. The Chisholms were pioneers in the iron industries of Cleveland; their sons are still with us.

It has been said of the Scotchman that he is never so much at home as when he is abroad. He is in a class by himself and never takes things for granted. He must have his own way of doing and saying things. The old English proverb, "A rolling

stone gathers no moss," doesn't quite satisfy him, for he must needs have a proverb of his own, "A ganging fit is age getting," or to put it in plain United States American, "A going foot is always gathering." And yet withal, his fondness for home is proverbial and his love of music, who shall question that? Let me quote from the poetry of our old and much esteemed friend, John Proudfoot, the Painter Poet, the first Secretary of St. Andrews Society:

"Hail, Highland pipes! Scotch a'together!
The glory of the land o'heather!
In days of yore, our Chieftain father ye roused to wars,
Now not for strife, but peace, we gather,
Let's bless our stars!"

And in his address to the thistle, the national emblem of Scotland:

"Dear symbol, o' my native land,
Still mine upon a foreign strand,
Significant, expressive, grand,
Thou'lt bristling wave,
Ever, as frae a mither's hand,
Fresh o'er my grave."

It is surely worthy of notice that Professor Cassels, the first physician of St. Andrews Society, was eminent in chemistry, and for many years demonstrated that science in the old Cleveland Medical College, now known as The Western Reserve Medical College.

Patrick Anderson and William Mathivet were pioneers in the commission business when it was principally conducted on the river, and in connection with the lake traffic, and when speaking of the lake traffic I must not forget to mention the name of Robert Wallace, one of our foremost ship builders, emulating in great measure the kings of commerce on the far famed river Clyde.

The Scotchman has made for himself a name in the arts and sciences, and the building industries of the world, and while he is a peaceful man, willing to bear and forbear, true to the legend on his shield, he brooks no insults to himself, his kindred or his native land. His love of country is well expressed in the words:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land."

And his hatred of tyranny or usurpation of power in those soul-stirring words:

"Lay the proud usurper low,
Tyrants fall in every foe,
Liberty's in every blow,
Let us do or die."

And his appreciation of true manhood is expressed in the words of the Ploughman Poet, Robert Burns:

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp, the man's the gowd for a' that," and his longing desire for better things, his broad and comprehensive love for all mankind, is here expressed in the stanza:

"Then let us pray that come it may,
As come it will for a' that
That man to man, the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that."

A sentiment which finds a ready response in the heart of every true-hearted man and woman, no matter what their nationality or station in life. (Applause.)

IMPROMPTU REMARKS.

The Chairman: The next on the program is Impromptu Remarks. I will call upon Mr. L. E. Holden.

Mr. L. E. Holden: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I did not expect to be called upon to talk here this afternoon, but I feel it is a great privilege to be present at this meeting, and it is a privilege to be called upon to say something. I was just thinking a few minutes before Col. Hodge asked me to come up here, what I would say if he should do it (laughter), and my thoughts ran along in this way:

I recently went down to Plymouth, in Massachusetts, and I stood under a little canopy that has been built there over the Plymouth Rock, that is an ordinary sized boulder. It is about ten or twelve feet long; it may be seven or eight feet wide, and

lies substantially on the shore of the Bay. As I stood there and looked at the figures "1620" cut into it, I tell you there were a great many thoughts came up, and a great many visions that came up to me, and if I could only tell you one quarter of them as they marshalled themselves before me, when the first man stepped onto that rock from off the old Mayflower. If I could tell you how I saw one after another man and woman coming from over the sea, and out of the old Mayflower and step onto that stone, and thence onto land, no painter on earth could paint the visions that came to me, and the ideas that went sweeping through my heart and my brain. But they were visions that were facts, facts in the early history of our country, facts in the history of our ancestors. I was thinking just now—my mother's ancestry runs back to John Alden and Priscilla; and I wonder what would have been the consequences if Miles Standish had succeeded instead of his envoy! I don't believe I would have had the privilege of standing here and talking to you today. But when John went to Priscilla, and she said: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John," I think that showed pretty good blood in the girl, and I am thankful that my mother inherited that blood from the oldest child born in New England, Elizabeth Alden.

And so we went across the Bay, after taking in all these visions of the Pilgrims coming there and building their houses and preparing for the winter, building their Chapel, which was both Church and house of defense against the Indians, and I could feel them all, and almost feel their hearts beat, because I know that the same blood that run in their veins came down to me through several generations and several ancestors, and I am proud of it. Do you remember this old saying, "He who is not proud of his ancestors has no ancestors to be proud of?" I feel that today (I have felt it all my life), I feel it more and more, as my hair grows white, and I look on the long vista of human life.

I went across the Bay over to the old house. There is a house built in 1653, built by John Alden and Priscilla. In the roof of that house I found old rafters taken from the first house that they built. There were the mortises which John Alden undoubtedly cut himself with his own hand and his own chisel.

And so a part of the oldest house, or the first house, was wrought into the newer house, and that house built in 1653 stands there today, and all the blood of the Aldens go back each year, and the members of the Mayflower Society hold their meetings there each year, and we go over there and see this house standing there now well preserved. Just think of the history that that house has had! Suppose it could speak to you and speak to me! It does speak to me. It tells me of the ancestry and the generations that have lived in it down to the present day. How they worshiped God, how they came to this country for the purpose of fleeing away from the old country and educating their children in a newer country, and a newer life, and for the privilege and purpose of worshiping God according to the dictates of their own consciences. It is a great thing to have such ancestry as this, to trace a single line back through your father, your mother, your grandfather and your great grandfather, and go through all the lines back to that stamina of stock that never shrunk from its duty.

I remember a few years ago of spending the winter in Boston, and a gentleman, a great historian and a beautiful writer, sitting at the table says, "Why, Mr. Holden, do you know that this is the only continent in the world where civilization was planted in conscience? And when you go back along the lines of history, you will find that that is absolutely true, for the foundations of this country were grounded in principles of personal right, in the principles of the Divine right of worshiping God, each man and each woman, according to the dictates of their own consciences. And so the Church, and so the school and so the civic government was grounded and founded on these principles and they were united and grew up together. Now, I will trace it a little further. I was down in Boston last winter, and they asked me at one of their club meetings to talk, and I didn't know what to say. I felt as though I couldn't talk in a Boston audience, but some how or other it came to me to say that the Western Reserve of Ohio was more thoroughly typed by New England ideas and civilization than any other section of the United States. That seemed to please them, and so I went on, and I told how we

brought the schools, how the pioneers brought the Church, how they established the little green in the center of the town, how they put the Church and the town house and the school house there together. And I told them that we who were born in New England were glad to go back among them and meet them and greet them, because it seemed to me like going to the old homestead on Thanksgiving Day.

I am not going to talk long here, but will give others an opportunity. However, I will reiterate, and show that the sentiments expressed in the President's address, with regard to this conscience in government, conscience in education, and the value of the civilization and the institutions that have come down to us from such a noble ancestry as New England has furnished. I will not limit it entirely to that, because we have many noble men and noble women in this Western Reserve who came out from New York, from Pennsylvania, and have come here and helped us to build this city, the farm houses, the school houses, the Churches, the town houses all over the country, all over the Western Reserve. And I will say to you this: There is nothing better we can do, as the shadows grow longer, than to come together each year, to recount the things that we have known, to look at each other, face to face, and remember with gratitude that we are alive, and that we have lived under such institutions as America alone furnishes to her citizens of all the nations of the earth. (Applause)

Yes, indeed, it is a luxury to live; it is a greater luxury to live and look back on the things which enter our lives and which have been the means by which we have become something, and that we are what we are. What legacy, Mr. President, is the equal of the legacy of industry, economy and integrity? That is the legacy that we hope to leave to our children and to the generations that come after us. (Applause).

The Chairman: There is a gentleman here today who I think has made more men and women cry out with anguish than any other man in Cleveland. I need not tell you that he is a dentist. He tells pretty good stories, some of which you may have heard, but you have not heard them all and I think you will

be glad to hear from him at this time. He may have some new story to tell. Dr. William P. Horton.

Dr. Horton: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I did not expect to be called out on such an occasion as this, as I was not forewarned, and have made no preparations, I may not be able to interest you long.

Sixty years ago it is since I began to teach my first school in the State of Ohio, away out in the woods. There were very few frame houses then, as we call them. They were log houses, and of course at that time the school master had to board around. I found myself under a blanket of snow several times that winter, but it didn't hurt me; it seemed to help my growth, and I believe the children prospered under my instructions at that time, for I have found a great number of business men in Cleveland who attended my school at that time.

About fifty-two years ago I came to Cleveland, and at one time I think I knew almost every man in town; today I know but very few. I walk up and down the streets of Cleveland, and I see but very few whom I know. I see from this concourse here that there have been many of you longer in Cleveland and vicinity than I have. Many of your fathers came here when there were no houses whatever. There were log cabins, very few of which are now in existence. In the west here a few days ago I came across one that never had been removed. The great grandson of the man that built it is a prosperous farmer, and he is raising a prosperous family of children there; all of them have been taught to walk in the ways in which their grandfathers and great-grandfathers pointed out to them; they are honorable men in the community.

The teaching that Mr. Holden has spoken of here was brought here by men and women who meant business. They didn't come here for the purpose of becoming millionaires, but they came here for the purpose of doing something more than accumulating millions. They came here to populate this country and to start a civilization which should be known around the world, and the adoption in the United States of those principles of liberty that were set forth on the Mayflower before the passen-

gers on that boat landed on this soil; that condition of liberty and those principles are not only promulgated here and in the civilized world, but they are extending into the islands of the sea. I am not much of an imperialist, but I am satisfied that what is now called imperialism will one day become republicanism. Not in the political party sense, but I will say democracy. I will say that the world will be benefited and I am satisfied that during the great Rebellion here that we had in the early 60's, that had it not been for the tenacious principles of the Puritans and of the Pilgrims that came here, we would have had a divided country then, and we would have a divided country now. We cannot afford to have it. But there is an influx of foreigners here now, and principles with regard to finance will need guarding with the strictest delicacy.

I am sorry to see so many of the pioneers have departed. The list of the dead is a long one. But we want to and will continue this association.

This is the first time that I have ever been called upon to make an address, and I hope that what I have said will be taken with the best intentions, although I am a good deal like a Methodist minister sometimes in what I say. After he had preached for about an hour and a half, he says, "Now, brothers and sisters, you will have to take this discourse up and put it together to suit yourselves, for I have scattered it like an old shot gun."

I thank you for your attention, and hope to meet you here another year. (Applause.)

The Chairman: We have just elected a new secretary, the old one having served some fourteen years. I think that we would be glad to hear a few words from our new secretary, Mr. Woodward Awl.

Mr. Woodward Awl: Mr. President, Members of the Association, Ladies and Gentlemen:—I fully appreciate the honor of succeeding our old friend Mr. Hawkins, and I hope you will all give me you assistance hereafter, so that we may be able to have everything complete. I am a comparatively new member, having joined only two years ago, but I am something of a pioneer here, and I am a descendant of pioneers of America and the State of

Ohio. My father's ancestors were Scotch Irish, and that will please Mr. Downie, I guess. They came to America before the Revolution. My father's grandfather, William Maclay, was an officer in the Revolutionary War and afterwards was one of the first two United States Senators from Pennsylvania to the "Congress" which met in New York in 1789. My mother's ancestors came from the north of Ireland, and were Scotch Irish, but they came just after the Revolution. Her father's name was Loughry. Pronounced Loch-ry. That sounds Scotch, doesn't it? My mother's father came to Ohio in 1815, when my mother was about five years of age. Her father afterwards went to Columbus, Ohio, the State Capitol, about 1820, and was the first Mayor of the incorporated Village of Columbus before it became a city. My father William Maclay Awl, M. D., came to the State of Ohio in 1827. He was a native of Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, and was a descendant of the Harrises who established the town of Harrisburg. He was a physician, or a doctor, as they called them in those days, and he came out over the Allegheny and Cumberland Mountains by stage to Wheeling, Virginia and from there by packet on the Ohio River to Marietta, Ohio, and then walked up to Zanesville, and from there he went to Lancaster, Fairfield County, southeast of Columbus. Shortly after he arrived at Lancaster he got a good start in his medical career. A young girl had a tumor in her right cheek, and it was decided to remove it by cutting it out. The resident doctors asked my father to perform the operation, though a young man. The operation was successfully performed and the tumor weighed over two pounds. I have a newspaper account of it that says "The young surgeon, Dr. Awl, cut and tied the carotid artery to stop the effusion of blood," and that it was the fourth time in the United States that that had been done, and the first time "west of the mountains," a common expression in those days.

As for myself, I came to Cleveland a boy in 1856, and entered the store of Jewett, Proctor and Worthington, a book store that was a branch of John P. Jewett & Company, of Boston, who first published "Uncle Tom's Cabin," that remarkable book which all of us here at least, I am sure, have read.

I used to get water from a pump on the Public Square nearly opposite the Forest City House to sprinkle the floor of the store before sweeping out. The water works of Cleveland were established in 1856. I was talking to Mr. Hawkins a few days ago, and I said to him, "The water works were established in 1856, were they not," and he said, "That is correct." I said, "I know it is," because when I was a boy in the book store I went over one Sunday somewhere on the flats to see them putting in the pipes, and I lost the key to the store, so I had to go early Monday morning to one of the proprietors and make my story as plausible as possible and get his key. That early remembrance makes me a pioneer pretty nearly.

Now, I don't think I ever heard of Glenville in 1856; East Cleveland, or Collamer Post Office, was away out east, and was commonly called "Saints' Rest." Newburg was to the south some six miles or more, a distinct village. The Brooklyns and Parma were away out southwest beyond the woods. Rocky River was away out to the west, and about all I knew about it was that Dr. Kirtland, a medical friend of my father and a well known man of medical and other sciences, lived out that way somewhere. He called upon me once at the book store.

This is about all I can say offhand, except that, I am not only a "Buckeye" by birth, but something of a pioneer on the Western Reserve. (Applause.)

The Chairman: I notice a gentleman here who has been a business man in Cleveland a good many years, who has dabbled some in politics, and in fact has served two terms as President of our City Council. I don't say this to drag him down and make you think bad of him. As a matter of fact he was a good councilman and most worthy President of that body. I ask Mr. Davidson, who is a member of our Executive Committee, to say at least a few words. I know he will try to excuse himself, but I hope he will make his excuse as long as possible.

Mr. Davidson: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Old Pioneers:—I want to say that I am very thankful that I am a member of this organization. I came here sixty-seven year ago; I lived on the corner of St. Clair and Wood street,

so you see I am one of the early settlers. In fact, I came here in the same year that our worthy President did, and I don't see why I shouldn't have the same honors, but I don't think I have. The fact is, I have only received one compliment in my life, and I didn't fish for that either. When a boy I shipped aboard an old schooner, The Ohio, as cook, and I will never forget the compliment that I got. One day out on the lake I heard the sailors joking one to the other and one of them said, "God sent the grub, but the devil sent the cook." That is the only compliment I think I ever received, that I know of.

I want to say that I don't believe I ever attended any meeting or any gathering where there was such good attention paid and such close observation as has been here at this meeting today. It seems as though every one has observed every movement that has been going on here, and I do believe by this close observation that I could safely say, if I should meet any lady or gentleman tomorrow and ask them what is the color of the hair of our worthy President, Col. Hodge, they could all tell.

Speaking of the color of one's hair reminds me of a story I heard of a boy who attended Sabbath School for the first time. He had never attended Sabbath School before, and when he entered, the officers put him in charge of one of the lady teachers who had red hair. The little boy all through the meeting was looking up at her hair and admiring it. After they had sung a piece the little boy said to the teacher, "You didn't sing;" to which she replied, "No, I never sing," and said the boy, "The Superintendent asked you to sing," to which she answered, "He knows better than to ask me to sing for I never sing, and he knows it." The boy then said, "Didn't the Superintendent get up on the platform and give out a piece to sing?" and the teacher said, "Yes, he did," and the boy replied, "Didn't he then say, 'Ready, sing'?" (Laughter.) The lady didn't answer the question.

I think perhaps the boy's observation was right, and I am glad to see such close observation here today. (Applause.)

The Chairman: We will now call upon Mr. N. P. Bowler, a veteran of more than four score years, a business man all his life.

Mr. N. P. Bowler: Everybody that knows me knows that I never make a speech, and I think they know why. But it occurred to me that it would be a good time to tell this incident that happened here—I don't remember the year—it must have been about 1853; Judge Barr was Judge. There was a young man by the name of O. J. Hodge and another young man by the name of N. P. Bowler and the two ran for Clerk of Police Court. Mr. Hodge a little while ago said he had dabbled in politics somewhat, yes and he dabbled in it too much for me at that time, for he beat me.

There was another incident: You all remember W. P. Southworth. There was another political effort I made. Southworth and I ran for assessor of the first ward here in the city, I think that was in 1849—it may have been 1850. I don't remember the year. When the votes were counted I was ahead three votes. He wasn't satisfied, so we had a recount and they counted me out by two votes. Those are the political efforts I have made in this community.

My father came to Ohio in 1833. I went to learn the carpenter trade in 1836, being sixteen years old. All the work in those days was done by sawing up the boards, to make the doors, sash and flooring, all by hand. To match the oak and maple flooring it took two men. Out in the country the soft wood was poplar and white wood, and a good deal harder than most hard wood. I wasn't very strong; the work that I did gave me a weakness in my wrist and disabled me.

In 1837 I went to school to J. W. Gray. He came from New York, and he taught school in Geauga County. The next year I applied for a certificate which I got, and taught school.

In 1839 I came to Cleveland. I went to school to Gray that year. I made my citizenship in that time. I went to school to William B. Beatty, perhaps some of you will remember him, he had a select school. He taught school in Mechanics Block. Mechanics Block still stands. The Farmers Block on the other corner is torn down. I recollect an incident: In 1839 I had never been to a Catholic church in Cleveland. I went to a Catholic meeting in the second building on Ontario Street north of

Prospect Street, up on the third floor. It was about 20 by 50, I should think, and it was not full. The whole congregation is vividly before me now. The Priest had a bowl of holy water and sprinkled the congregation, and I got sprinkled with the rest of them, and that is why I am so good. Few would have thought that that small room held nearly all the Catholics in this County. You see the wonderful increase that has been here. There was in the morning paper an item to the effect that the next week there would be the dedication of two Churches.

The members of the Old Settlers Society are mostly descendants of the New England people. All I can say is I have not missed any of the meetings since the organization of this society. I hope to meet you here again, my friends, many times.

It does my soul good to hear Mr. Holden's remark about the principle that this government was founded on conscience, and the principle of right and character; character is far above gold and silver. (Applause.)

The Chairman: I notice before me many ladies, and I have talked to the husbands of some of them and they say they are pretty good talkers at home. Now, isn't there some lady here who will give us a little speech? No one responds.

Well, if no lady will talk to us I will call upon brother Cooley to speak for the ladies.

Mr. Cooley: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:—You have heard a great deal about the forefathers who came to this country in the early days, but nobody has used the word "foremothers" during the whole talk. I am going to speak about the foremothers.

When the forefathers came and left their homes in New England, they thought they could go back again, expected sometime to either walk back or go horse back. But when the foremothers got into the old covered wagons and started for the West they never expected to return. It was a long, long farewell. They never expected to go back. My friends, the early settlers came in wagons, many of them drawn by oxen, who first settled in this country. I can think of a woman who sat on a red chest in a big covered wagon that was drawn by oxen, and I can remember

a little barefooted boy that went behind the wagon along the road more than seventy years ago. And who was that woman that sat on the red chest? That boy that walked on foot barefooted behind that wagon more than half a century after that went to Boston, went into the historical rooms and biographical rooms in Boston, and looking over the records, that mother's name is there, because she belonged to the ancestry that went back to the beginning of the government. Among the first of the general court was her many times great grandfather, and the first man, said this report in the historical rooms in Boston, the first man that had free schools in America was that woman's great grandfather. What did that woman do, live on her ancestors? No, my friends, she raised nine children, six boys and three girls, who grew up to manhood and womanhood and had families. And that woman's oldest daughter had her name in the papers in the Cleveland Leader a few years ago, quoted from a Michigan paper, that that daughter was the mother of more living descendants in the county of Van Buren than any other woman in the county, and this was written out and sent to the president of this republic, who wanted to know what had become of the New England descendants.

Now, these women that came here had two or three things to do. In the first place the men raised flax and the women spun it, in the second place they had wool and had it carded in rolls and the women spun it. In the next place the women wove that into cloth, and the next place they colored it with butternut or beech tree bark, and then they made it up into garments for the boys. True helpers were they, my friends, who spun the flax and wool and made cloth for shirts and trousers and rocked the cradle all along. These were the foremothers. (Applause.)

I knew Mrs. Garfield, and I knew Mrs. McKinley, the mothers of these men whom you are so proud of. These men had mothers, and those mothers made those two presidents more than anything else.

I will close now. I want to say to you that those old families were large, and the mothers cared for their babies and rocked the cradle. They had no wagons, and when they lacked a little box cradle, they rocked them in a sack cloth. (Applause.)

The Chairman: There is a gentleman here whom I invited to address you, but he only received my invitation at a late hour, and he said he had not time to prepare any remarks; he was not certain he said that he would be here, but I see he is present, and we would be very glad to hear from him. Dr. Charles F. Dutton.

Dr. Dutton: A great many people don't know me, because I didn't know that I had any ancestry. The most I know of my ancestors I found from the old Bible, which says Noah had three sons, Shem, Ham and Japhet, and I suppose I am descended from one of them, I don't know which. I don't know that I have any pedigree that would interest you at all, but I do want to congratulate you on the fact that a great many of our people came from New England. It is not of much account compared to the rest of the world, but it is a good place to come from, and this is a better place to come to, and I am glad we can congratulate ourselves that we have had a large foreign element come with us, that are very easily assimilated, and that our boys and girls are intermarrying with them, and the next generation of the old town will have a great deal less to say about their ancestors than I have. That is all I have to say about mine.

At this late hour of the day, I think the President has done well to call out a small man to be at the end of the program. It is like the play we used to call "Crack the Whip." We used to always put a little fellow on the end, and I take it I am very near there, and I am very soon to be cracked off. But there are some grand things connected with this association. There are some noble things, some bright and beautiful things, and also some sad things that come to our minds as we recall the history of our city. We can congratulate ourselves on the great development that civilization has made in our own country; in the broadening of the mind that has made us follow each other, in the broadening of the mind that has made us able to tolerate people of other nationalities and to feel that they are as good as we are. Blood does not count for much in this age, in my view. I don't know but it does, but if so I don't feel it. I came by way of Massachusetts and Vermont, but I count nothing on that. I suppose my ancestors were Yankees, and I should be sorry if at this stage

of civilization not to find in looking over the past, that I descended from something a great deal higher than I was, and if I descended from anything lower than I am, I certainly am not proud of my ancestors.

I remember in early times, the first memory I have of the city of Cleveland, was that I found myself in jail. Some good people have been there since. That was in 1834. I remember just how that jail looked, the knocker on the door, and there was a big dog at the door, and how the jailer's wife gave me the first jack-knife I had ever owned, and how the jailer and his wife shook hands with my father and mother, and that night we went back into Geauga County.

I remember when I went to school on Ingersoll Hill. We boys were great politicians in the days of William Henry Harrison. We dug a hole, and we went out in the woods and cut a liberty pole, 12 or 13 feet high. In the meantime the teacher rapped with an old oak ruler on the window for us to come in. Bells didn't ring in those days, except Church bells, and those didn't ring only on Sundays. One of the boys shouted out to the teacher, "Mayn't we stay out and raise our pole," and she said "What kind of a pole is it, a Whig or a Democratic pole," and we said it was a Whig pole, and she said, "Very well, the Whigs may stay out and raise their pole, but the Democrats may come in." All suddenly became Whigs!

Let us congratulate ourselves that we have now ministers who, instead of fighting each other, are meeting together every Monday morning to consult for the good of the whole.

I remember going to a revival meeting down at Euclid, now it is East Cleveland, the East End. The minister got up there, and somebody told him after the services were over, that the Campbellites were going to take away our converts; that the Presbyterians had shaken the bush and the Campbellites were going to catch the bird. That is the way they expressed it. I congratulate you that in these days our ministers have more courtesy for each other.

I remember very well when my venerable father took two of us children to the Old Stone Church down here; in one part of

the Church, I think in the upper gallery, my father thinking that the Church was free up there. We had been there but a few minutes before a colored lady came up and says, "Get out of this seat, this is ours." And in a little anger one of my father's sons got up and went downstairs and wouldn't stay to Church. We have moved on so that the prejudice between white and black in this part of the country has greatly subsided.

We have extended our influence and part of our government to some of the islands of the sea, and we can send a message from the President's chair at Washington around the world and back to Washington in 12 minutes and get an answer.

I remember, it was at the Cooper Institute in New York during the war when a great audience assembled for a war meeting. It got to be eleven o'clock, and twelve men who each had had one leg shot off in the army, one after another got up and showed themselves as American soldiers. There was much in this way there. After 12 o'clock the president got up and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, it is time for us to go home. Those of you who would rather stay and hear Admiral Farragut talk, will signify by the usual sign." Of course, they all got up and shouted. When Admiral Farragut trotted out from behind a curtain, a little chunky man with an apparently weak voice, says: "Ladies and Gentlemen, I am not accustomed to public speaking. If you will do your duty on the land, we will try to do ours on the sea. Good night." (Applause.)

The Chairman: I have some dispatches here, I won't say whether they are genuine or not. Ninety-one years ago today the great battle of Lake Erie, at Put-in-Bay, was fought, commencing at noon and ending about this hour, three o'clock. It was a memorable contest, and it was a question as to whether the British or Americans should control these lakes. The sound from the great guns was plainly heard in Cleveland and clear down the lake as far as Buffalo.

This at that time was surprising to the people, but in the light of later day science it is no longer considered wonderful.

The people well understood, from the great noise on the lake, that the British and Americans had met in naval battle and

we may well believe that in Cleveland there was considerable excitement on that day. There were no telegraph lines at that time, but had there been the dispatches which I hold in my hand, or others of like purport, would in all likelihood have been sent. Let us for the moment try and believe that they really were written at that time, but have long been delayed in reaching us!

At the time they purport to have been written, the gentleman to whom they are addressed, as the records show, was collector at this port, which gives a semblance of reason for a belief that the dispatches are genuine.

I will read them and then you can determine that matter for yourselves.

"Put-in-Bay, Sept. 10, 1813, 12 M.

To John Walworth,

Collector of Customs, Cleveland.

The fleets of Perry and Barclay are nearing each other. A bugle blast from Barclay's flag ship challenges Perry to battle. Perry responds sailing straight for the enemy. The sound of heavy guns is already heard. Perry leads on the Lawrence."

The next is dated an hour later :

To John Walworth,

"Put-in-Bay, Sept. 10, 1813, 1 P. M.

Collector of Customs.

The battle is now raging with great fury. Perry's flag ship, the Lawrence, disabled. Perry, through a storm of iron, left her, and passed to the Niagara. On reaching her deck there went up a great cheer. With flag flying at full mast he is now steering for close action."

The third purports to have been sent at 2 P. M.:

To John Walworth,

"Put-in-Bay, Sept. 10, 1813, 2 P. M.

Collector of Customs, Cleveland.

The British Commander reported wounded. Perry has the best of the fight. A white handkerchief is seen waving from the taffrail of the Queen Charlotte."

The fourth and last is marked 3 P. M.:

To John Walworth,

"Put-in-Bay, Sept. 10, 1813, 3 P. M.

Collector of Customs.

The battle is won. Our flag floats triumphant. Perry has sent to the secretary of war the following dispatch, 'We have met the enemy and they are ours.'"

(Great Applause.)

The band here struck up Yankee Doodle which was followed by Old Dan Tucker, creating much amusement.

Song, by Miss Lou E. Beatty. (Applause.)

The Chairman: We will now close, the audience rising while the band plays America.

Music by the Orchestra. America.

Benediction by Chaplain Jones:

Heavenly Father, wilt Thou guide us through the journey of life, and land us down to our graves in peace and gather us home at last to enjoy the fullness of Thy presence, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

Sketches of Deceased Members.

MR. WILLIAM W. ALDRICH.

Mr. Aldrich was born in Dover, Cuyahoga county, O., Oct. 7, 1817 and died at the family home 99 Lakeside Ave., November 19, 1903. His parents were natives of Rhode Island. His early life was spent in clearing away the forests on his father's farm, making roads and building anew the log cabin in which they lived.

February 5, 1840, he was married to Miss Martha Basset, of Dover, with whom he lived happily until her death, which occurred Nov. 29, 1875. To this union ten children were born, six of whom survive their parents. Mrs. Aldrich was a helpmeet indeed to her husband, and a worthy mother to her children.

January 21, 1878, Mr. Aldrich was again married to Mrs. Lorinda Hilliard, of La Crosse, Wis. This union was broken by the death of Mrs. Aldrich in the year 1896.

Mr. Aldrich was engaged in ordinary farm pursuits at Dover, where he came to possess a fine large farm. In 1844 he began to be interested in a small way in the slaughtering business, and this business so increased that for 25 years he supplied the markets of Cleveland. At the same time he was engaged in a coastwise trade on Lake Erie, shipping wood, coal and limestone from various points. In all his business enterprises he was very successful. In 1870 he purchased the Chas. Abbe farm, in Elyria, where he began to breed Hereford cattle. In this he distinguished himself as a man of great business sagacity and was finally recognized as one of the leading breeders of Herefords.

Mr. Aldrich was a man of great physical strength and sustained to his last illness an almost perfect health.

MR. WILLIAM H. BARRISS.

Mr. Barriss was born in Richmond, Lake county, O., August 20, 1838 and died at his residence 46 South Genesee Ave., July 31, 1904. His early life was spent upon a farm in Richmond.

This little town afforded few inducements for the ambitious boy, and after spending a few years in a bank at Painesville, he came to Cleveland, entering the banking house of E. B. Hale in the year 1859. He became a partner in the year 1866, the firm name being the well-known name of E. B. Hale & Co.

This association was continued until 1892, when the bank was incorporated, taking the name of "The Marine Banking Company."

Upon the death of Mr. Hale, which occurred a few months, after the organization of the new bank, Mr. Barriss was elected president of the bank, and held that position until the bank went into liquidation a few years ago.

In the year 1883 Mr. Barriss formed a partnership with his half-brother, Captain John T. Martin, engaging in the hardwood lumber business, the firm name being Martin & Barriss. Since the death of Captain Martin in the year 1898 Mr. Barriss had been president of "The Martin-Barriss Co."

He was one of the earliest members of the Union Club, also a member of the Rowfant Club, and the Chamber of Commerce.

Two years ago he went with his family to Europe, spending much of the time in Italy, though Switzerland, Germany, and Spain were visited. He returned a few months ago, leaving Mrs. Barriss, who was Miss Kittie Oviatt, daughter of the late Herman Oviatt, and their daughter Emma and Mrs. Oviatt to come home later. They arrived two weeks before his death.

The deceased was loved and admired by all who came in contact with him.

HON. WILLIAM BINGHAM.

Mr. Bingham was born at Andover, Conn., March 9, 1816 and came to Cleveland in 1836. Here he continued to live until his death which occurred April 17, 1904.

Upon his arrival he entered the employ of George Worthington, the leading hardware merchant of Ohio, and remained in that position for two years. A little later, in 1841, he purchased the business of Clark & Murphy, and founded the firm of William Bingham & Co. He continued in charge of the business until

1888, when the firm name was changed to the William Bingham Co. He was elected president of the corporation, but retired from active control of affairs some years later.

He was a lifelong and sturdy Republican, but accepted few offices at the hands of his party. His first term in the public service was as member of the city council under Mayor George Hoadley, in 1846-47. He afterward filled the position of water-works trustee for seven years. During his tenure in this office the first tunnels were constructed and the present system of water-works was planned.

He served in the State Senate 1874-6 and was afterwards selected as presidential elector, but declined the honor, as he already held the post of Indian commissioner. He was a member of the board of sinking fund trustees, at its inception in 1862, and held the office for some years.

His business affiliations were far-reaching. He was connected with the Merchants National Bank, the Citizens Savings & Loan Association, and the Society for Savings, and was director and vice president of the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan Railway. Besides these he was directly and indirectly interested in many other enterprises as shareholder and director.

He was equally prominent in civic life. He was the first president of the Union Club, and for years was a trustee of the First Presbyterian church and a citizen member of the Loyal Legion.

He was married in 1843 to Elizabeth Beardsley, daughter of David Beardsley, a pioneer settler of Cleveland.

Surviving him are three children, Mr. Charles Bingham, Miss Cassandra Bingham and Mrs. Charles A. Brayton, all of this city.

MISS ELIZABETH BLAIR.

Miss Blair was born in Cleveland in 1830 and died March 7, 1904, at her residence 802 Prospect St. Her father was the late John Blair. He was one of the first settlers of this city, coming here in 1819. He was also the builder of the first canal boat which was operated on the Ohio canal.

Shortly after her third birthday Miss Blair's father moved to the present homestead on Prospect street, and there she lived until the time of her death. At the time the family moved to that neighborhood there was no Prospect street, Sibley street or Cedar avenue, and the home was almost in the center of a great farm, which extended from Euclid avenue to Central avenue.

Miss Blair grew up with the city and every year saw her surroundings changing, but the old homestead remained, and it is today one of the old landmarks of this city. She was of a very retiring disposition, and was a member of the Old Stone church. She took a prominent part in all of the church work.

During the time of the Centennial celebration of this city in 1896, Miss Blair was treasurer of the Women's Auxiliary of the Cleveland Centennial commission.

She is the last of the elder Blair family, so well known in this city during the last half century. The three Blair sisters have passed away in the last five years, and the father and mother died many years ago.

MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS.

Mr. Butts who died July 21, 1904 was seventy-eight years old, having been born in Chenango county, New York, in 1826. He came to Cleveland with his father in 1840, traveling by stage to Syracuse, and from there to Cleveland by packet on the Erie canal. C. S. Butts, his father, was a hotel man, and became manager of the American house. He lived to be ninety-four, and his wife to be ninety. The old couple celebrated their fiftieth and sixtieth wedding anniversaries at the home of their son, Bolivar, who, after his father's retirement from active life became proprietor of the New England hotel and also of the Weddell house. This was in the fifties.

In 1854 Mr. Butts entered mercantile business as a partner in the firm of Butts, Bassett & Smith, jobbers in caps and hats on Water street. He engaged in this business for about thirty years. He retired from active life over fifteen years ago and devoted nearly the whole of his declining years to the care of his invalid wife and to charitable work.

For several years he was an officer of the Huron Street Hospital and an earnest worker on the Bethel's board of directors.

Mr. Butts' wife, whose recent death proved to be the forerunner of his own, was formerly Miss Martha Cather and was born in Cleveland in 1829. She was the granddaughter of Elisha Norton, Cleveland's first postmaster. Her marriage to Mr. Butts occurred August 18, 1847, in Racine, Wis. On August 18, 1897, the golden wedding celebration of the aged couple was held at their residence, 860 Prospect street.

During his long life Mr. Butts had touched the life of the city at almost every point. He was not a stranger to its public life, having served two terms in the city council. He was also a member of the city board of equalization during war time and, beginning with 1882 served seven years as a director of the city infirmary. He was a veteran of the Cleveland volunteer fire department.

Mr. Butts was an exceedingly active churchman. He associated himself at an early date with Trinity cathedral. He had acted as warden for at least a quarter of a century and as senior warden for many years.

At the time of his death he was Vice President of the Early Settlers Society and a very active member.

No man in Cleveland was better known among its older citizens than Bolivar Butts and none was more thoroughly respected and beloved.

MR. ELI NORMAN CANNON.

Mr. Cannon, born in Massachusetts January 2, 1826, came to the Reserve in 1833 and died in Cleveland at his residence 1569 Broadway, February 9, 1904. He was the son of James and Louisa Cannon.

October 26, 1852, he was united in marriage to Sarephina Smith of Orange township, daughter of the late John G. Smith, a settler upon the Reserve. His early life was spent upon the farm. Being energetic, he sold his farm in 1865 and moved from Solon to Cleveland. Here he lived the remainder of his life. He first settled on what is now Hollister street, and with push and

energy built himself a home and accumulated property. After a number of years he built a house on Broadway, where he spent the remainder of his days. His health failed about five years ago. Since then he gradually failed until death came to release him from suffering. Rev. Frank N. Foster, of Pittsburg, a relative, conducted the funeral services in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends. Charles Cannon, of Solon, the only surviving brother, lives upon the old homestead. He is survived by his wife with whom he had lived more than half a century. Mr. Cannon was a free contributor to charitable purposes. The remains were taken to Mt. Hope Cemetery, Solon, for interment.

MR. THOMAS D. CHRISTIAN.

Mr. Christian, born in Utica, New York in 1821, came to Cleveland in 1845 and here, at the residence of his daughter Mrs. Thomas Peck, 2179 Doan street, died August 6, 1904.

He was well known throughout the city, was prominent in the Masonic order and a member of the Cedar Avenue Baptist church.

By trade he was a plumber and, at his death, probably the oldest one in the city.

For many years he carried on his business from a store on Superior street near South Water. His wife, whose name before marriage was Margaret Ward, died some twenty-six years ago.

Mr. Christian is survived by six children, Mrs. F. A. Wadsworth, Mrs. Thomas Peck, Mrs. E. C. Krauss, George L. and Thomas Christian, and Mrs. Mary Herbert, of Mantua, O.

MR. ERI M. DILLE.

Mr. Dille, who was born in Euclid township, Cuyahoga County, November 9, 1812, and was doubtless the oldest native resident of this county, died at his home on Dille street, Nottingham, Wednesday, April 20, 1904. His grandfather Mr. David Dille came from Washington County, Penn. to this county in September 1803 and located in what is now known as Euclid Township.

Mr. Eri M. Dille in March 1837 married Emiline Dutton Randall. Of three children born to them, two sons and a

daughter, Mr. W. W. Dille, an attorney in Cleveland and Mrs. A. L. Moses are now living while the other son Mr. A. G. Dille died April 4, 1901.

Few men have been content to remain in one locality as long as did Mr. Dille. He lived upon one farm for ninety years. He was born upon the hill overlooking East Cleveland, and when a little more than a year old was moved to the farm at Nottingham where he died. He was ninety-two years of age at the time of his death.

The most distinguished feature of the life of Mr. Dille was that he was a successful farmer. He had studied his calling, and the result was that he won success, and in the days when agriculture was one of the biggest industries of this vicinity the name of Eri Dille was a familiar one.

Mr. Dille was a Baptist, and was one of the first members of the Collamer church. In the early days, a few years after 1830, he was active in the ranks of the militia. That was when the militia was first formed in Ohio, and the Cleveland division had quarters in Newburg, which was then a much larger city than Cleveland.

MR. NORTON DOAN.

Mr. Doan was born in East Cleveland, O., November 6, 1831, near where he died January 29, 1904. He was a grandson of Timothy Doan who settled in Euclid in 1801. Timothy and Nathaniel Doan were brothers and were the founders of the present Doan families in and about Cleveland.

Norton Doan was the youngest son in a family of eleven children, all of whom, with the exception of his eldest brother, George Doan, who is lying sick at his home on Doan street, have passed away.

He was town clerk of Collamer for twenty-one years, generally being elected without opposition. He was a man of simple tastes and unassuming ways, but a good neighbor and most worthy citizen.

In 1855 he married Miss Lucy Sawtell who died seven years later leaving four children, now Mrs. Frederick King, Walter S. Doan, Mrs. C. H. Henry and Mrs. W. H. Shepard.

MR. CHARLES J. DOCKSTADER.

Mr. Dockstader was born and lived in Cleveland, from his birth in 1838, until his death March 11, 1904. He was a son of the late Nicholas Dockstader, at one time mayor of Cleveland, and is survived by a sister, Miss Elizabeth S. Dockstader, and his wife.

Until last April he was connected with the Society for Savings, and after forty years of continuous service tendered his resignation as a receiving teller of that institution, to take effect April 7 last.

Mr. Dockstader went from the old Commercial Bank to the Society for Savings in 1863, and was the general teller, transacting all the business of the teller's window, both receiving and paying. At that time there were only two others engaged in the transaction of the business of the bank, the treasurer, the late Samuel H. Mather, and the accountant, the late Jarvis Leonard. The society was then located on the corner of Bank and Frankfort streets. Later it erected a building of its own on the Public Square upon the present site of the Chamber of Commerce building. The business rapidly outgrew even those large quarters, and a few years subsequent the present commodious building at the corner of the Public Square and Ontario street was built and occupied.

During Mr. Dockstader's extended term of service he witnessed and participated in the splendid growth of the society from a very small beginning to one of the leading institutions of its kind in the country, with deposits of upwards of \$43,000,000.

Mr. Dockstader's position at the receiving teller's window for so long a time naturally gave him an opportunity to form an unusually wide acquaintanceship and a large circle of friends, who will greatly regret his death.

Mr. Dockstader was prominent in the work of the Second Presbyterian church, and was an elder for many years.

MRS. MYRA FERRY FENTON.

Mrs. Fenton, deceased wife of Capt. A. W. Fenton 62 Lincoln avenue, was born in North Bloomfield, Trumbull county, O.,

in 1840 and died at her home in Cleveland, October 29, 1903. Her maiden name was Myra Ferry. She came to Cleveland with her husband, to whom she was married at the close of the civil war; very soon thereafter.

Mrs. Fenton was a woman of rare ability and character, a brilliant conversationalist, a bright and ready writer, and a model housekeeper, wife, and mother. A host of friends from the highest to the lowest walks of life will miss her presence.

She was one of the oldest and ablest members of the East End Conversational Club and a member of the Euclid Avenue Disciple church. All who knew Mrs. Fenton well were often surprised at her depth of right thinking and consequent right acting. She was the mother of three children, two of whom died in infancy, Miss Alice Fenton being the only surviving one.

MR. JAMES FITCH.

Mr. Fitch was born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., April 14, 1821, came to Cleveland with his parents Gordon and Hannah Peck Fitch, in 1827, and here he has lived ever since. He died at his residence 977 East Madison avenue, February 16, 1904.

Mr. Fitch was educated in the Cleveland public schools, and when he had completed his course in the city schools he entered Bacon Academy, in Colchester, Conn., which is well known in the east.

Upon graduating he entered Yale University. In 1847 he completed his course there, and was graduated, with honors. While at Yale he was made a member of the "Skull and Bone Society," which was considered quite an honor.

From Yale he went to Philadelphia, where he took up the study of law. He was first associated with Judge Mallory, but after remaining two years in the Quaker city he returned to Cleveland.

Upon his arrival in Cleveland he became associated with the firm of Hitchcock, Willson & Wade. He did not remain long with this firm, however, for soon after coming to this city he was admitted to the bar. This was in 1849, and immediately after his admission to practice law joined in partnership with Leonard

Case. This partnership lasted as long as Mr. Case continued to practice law, after which Mr. Fitch practiced by himself.

December 5, 1855 he married Miss Elizabeth Sanburn, of this city. Mrs. Fitch still survives her husband, as do their seven children.

Mr. Fitch was an even balanced man in all respects; a man of excellent judgment, trustworthy in his profession, and as a husband and father kind and indulgent.

MR. ANDREW FREESE.

Mr. Freese was born in Levant, Me., November 1, 1816, came to Cleveland in 1840 and here died September 2, 1904.

Few men in Ohio educational circles were better known or more widely respected than Andrew Freese. What Horace Mann did for the schools of New England, it is said that Andrew Freese did for the schools of the Middle West. He was called the father of the high school in Ohio, as it was through his efforts mainly that the first high schools in the state were established. Through his efforts the first graded high school was formed, and Mr. Freese became principal. In June, 1853, the office of superintendent of instruction was created, and Mr. Freese was given the position, which he held until 1861, when his health compelled him to retire. In 1868 he was offered the position of principal of the Central High school. He held this office a year, and was again forced to retire on account of his health. Since his retirement he had always been intensely interested in the Cleveland public schools, and all the superintendents since that time have been his friends.

He spent a great part of his time during the past ten years in visiting the schools in and about Cleveland, and the pleasure of these visits was always mutual, so interesting was his personality.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Rockefeller were pupils of Mr. Freese in the high school in Cleveland, on the old public library site.

A number of times Mr. Rockefeller visited Mr. Freese at his residence and on leaving quietly slipped into the vest pocket of his old teacher a one hundred dollar bill.

For some years before his death Mr. Freese made his home with his daughter, Mrs. James G. Hobbie, 241 Sawtell avenue, where he died.

REV. CHAUNCEY L. HAMLEN.

The Rev. Mr. Hamlen was born in Cleveland in 1840, and died at Chillicothe, O., February 6, 1904. He was the son of the well known Deacon F. A. Hamlen, one of the pioneers of Cleveland.

After attending the public school he went to Hudson, where he attended Western Reserve College. He next entered a theological institution and a few years later he entered the Cleveland Presbytery.

His first congregation was in Brooklyn. From there he was transferred to the Aurora church, and from there he went to Collinwood. Vermilion was his next field and five years ago he took charge of the Third Presbyterian church of Chillicothe.

His only surviving sister, Mrs. F. L. Chamberlin 909 Case avenue and a daughter of Mr. Hamlin make their home in Cleveland. His widow and two children survive him.

The body was brought to Cleveland for interment.

MRS. ESTHER M. HARRIS.

Mrs. Harris, widow of Mr. J. A. Harris, was born at Egremet, Mass., in 1810 and died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. F. X. Byerley in Cleveland, October 18, 1903, aged ninety-three. She came to the Reserve in 1829 settling for a time in Ridgeville, where she was married to J. A. Harris in 1830. Mr. Harris and his bride came at once to this city, where both took an active part in public affairs, Mr. Harris as editor of the Cleveland Herald and Mrs. Harris in connection with charitable institutions. Mr. Harris died in 1878, after a successful career in the field of journalism and of literature.

At the outbreak of the civil war, she was active in the organization of the Northern Ohio Soldiers' Aid Society, popularly known as the Sanitary Commission, and throughout the war was one of the most valuable members of the society. She was pres-

ent every day at the storeroom of the commission, being the head of one of the special committees, and spent much time in nursing and entertaining the sick and visiting soldiers at the Soldiers' Home. In November, 1864, she was elected vice president of the commission in the place of Mrs. Lewis Burton. In this position she was energetic and efficient until the close of the war stopped the usefulness of the organization.

In commemoration of that work, a bas-relief of Mrs. Harris appears in the bronze panel in the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument in the Public Square.

Mrs. Harris was prominent in the preliminary work of the establishment of the Protestant Orphan Asylum and was, with J. H. Wade, one of the most active in the building of that institution. She was for years a vice president and trustee of the asylum, and her interest in the institution was great up to the time of her death.

The Dorcas Society was founded by Mrs. Harris.

She was a Vice President of the Early Settlers' Society for eleven years and on account of the interest she took in the association was made an honorary member.

Mrs. Harris through her long connection with public and semi-public philanthropic and charitable affairs had won a large place in the hearts of hundreds of people, not only in Cleveland, but throughout Ohio.

Mrs. Harris is survived by three children, her daughter, Mrs. Byerley, and two sons, B. E. and B. C. Harris, both of this city. Eleven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren also survive Mrs. Harris.

COL. WILLIAM HENRY HAYWARD.

Colonel Hayward was born at Lebanon, Conn., December 6, 1822, and came to Cleveland in 1825 by way of the Erie canal and Lake Erie. After receiving a common school education he was apprenticed to Sanford & Lot, to learn the printer's trade. He afterwards became a partner, and the firm name was Sanford & Hayward. By other changes made during successive years the same concern became the present Forman-Bassett-Hatch Com-

pany. He married Miss Jane E. Willis, in 1846, and retired from business twenty-five years ago.

Colonel Hayward was the last of the original Grays. He joined the company when he was a boy of fifteen years. He was Lieut.-Colonel of the First Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Light Artillery and chief of artillery of the third division of the Army of the Potomac during the civil war. Later, when the Twenty-ninth Regiment, O. V. I., was merged into the One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment, O. V. I., he was made colonel. He served in the army in protecting Washington, D. C., and at that time manipulated a clever ruse marching a few men past a certain point of observation to the enemy so many times, that the Confederates thought there was a large protecting army. The attack was delayed until reinforcements arrived and a victory for the Union army ensued.

Colonel Hayward was a member of Memorial Post, G. A. R., a trustee of the Society for Savings, and a member of the bank's examining committee. He was a member of the city board of improvements during the term of Mayor Herrick.

Colonel Hayward was not only an early settler of Cleveland, but was also a pioneer among the residents of Prospect street. He and Mrs. Hayward celebrated their golden wedding anniversary eight years ago. His last appearance in public was at the Forest City House on Washington's birthday, when he attended the thirty-fourth annual reunion of the Cleveland Light Artillery, of which he was a member. The Light Artillery was an outgrowth of the original Cleveland Grays. The reunion was held on the spot where the Grays were organized in 1837.

He died March 4, 1904 peacefully passing away at 9:45 A. M.

Colonel Hayward is survived by Mrs. Hayward and three children, J. W. Hayward, of 299 Genesee avenue, secretary and treasurer of the Ohio Litholite Company; Mrs. William F. Roeder, who resides at the family home; and Mrs. James E. Adams, of St. Paul, Minn. One daughter Mrs. C. E. Burke, died some years since.

MR. THOMAS MADISON HIGHT.

Mr. Hight was born in England in 1820; came to the Reserve in 1844, and died Nov. 24, 1903, aged, as will be seen, eighty-three. The funeral services held at the family home, 520 Detroit St., according to the wishes of Mrs. Hight, the aged widow, were very simple. A small company of friends of Mr. Hight, many of them prominent in West Side affairs for years, gathered at the residence and paid their last tribute to the memory of the man who had lived in the house for fifty-nine years, taking an interest all that time in his friends and in the growth of the city of his adoption. The floral offerings were few but beautiful, several elaborate wreaths being received from friends of the family.

Rev. Dr. Hillman, of the Franklin Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, conducted the services and spoke briefly but feelingly of the life of the aged pioneer and of his trust during his last days in a home above. Miss Addie Marble, of Bedford, sang several hymns, among them being two favorites of the pioneer and his wife, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and "Hebron."

The casket was borne to the funeral car by six friends of Mr. Hight, all of whom had known him for twenty-five or thirty years: Andrew Andrews, Abraham Jackson, Charles P. Sheldon, John Granniss, J. B. Cowle, and Captain M. H. Murch. At Riverside Cemetery the remains were placed in the vault with brief ceremonies to be later interred in the family burial lot.

Mrs. Mary White, of Albion, Mich., a niece of Mrs. Hight, attended the funeral.

DR. GEORGE HILL HURD.

Dr. Hurd was born in Southington, O., March 18, 1829, and came to Cleveland in 1874. He died June 7, 1904, at his residence, 265 Kennard St. In 1865 he married Miss Annie E. Loomis, of Evansville, Ind. As a chain boy he helped to survey the Lake Shore Railroad through this section of Ohio. He became a dentist and practiced his profession in many states. The dental profession throughout the United States know

him through his numerous inventions of dental appliances. Vitalized air used in the painless extraction of teeth was invented, as claimed, by Dr. Hurd.

When Denver was a tent town he helped to stake it out. While he was there he was employed by the government to care for the teeth of the soldiers stationed at Denver. As a chain boy

He is survived by Mrs. Hurd, one daughter, Mrs. C. E. Holcomb, of West Farmington, O., and one son, Albert H. Hurd, of Cleveland; by one brother, Dr. Hutson Hurd, of Cleveland; and by two sisters, Mrs. H. B. Hunt and Mrs. Elisha Dorman, of Cleveland.

MRS. JULIA WILLIAMS JANES.

Mrs. Janes was the daughter of Hon. A. J. and Amelia French Williams and born at Chagrin Falls, Cuyahoga Co., O., in 1851. She died in Cleveland, where she had resided for the past twenty years, Feb. 22, 1904. During the early years of her residence in this city she was very active in church and philanthropic work, being a member of the Epworth Memorial church, and especially active in the work of the Willson Avenue reading room and Bethany Home for crippled children.

Mrs. Janes inherited a strong will and determined purpose, which enabled her to overcome a delicate constitution, performing arduous duties notwithstanding physical weakness. For the three years next previous to her death she had heroically battled an enfeebled constitution, letting slip, one by one, the activities so much a part of her life. Mrs. Janes leaves two sons, Edwin H. of the Talmadge Manufacturing Co., and Julius F. of the Bourne-Fuller Co.

REV. JEFFERSON HARRISON JONES.

The Rev. J. Harrison Jones was born in Brookfield, Trumbull Co., O., June 15, 1813, and died in Alliance, O., May 23, 1904.

Rev. Mr. Jones started to preach at the age of fourteen years, and until last August was active in the work. He was one of the earliest Disciple preachers, and when he started to spread the gospel there were only about five hundred members of his church in the country, while now there are over a million and a half.

The first twenty years of his experience as a preacher was spent in traveling about the state of Ohio establishing churches. In 1836 he married Laurette Pardee, of Wadsworth, O., with whom he lived fifty-four years, until her death.

About the time the Civil War broke out the Rev. Mr. Jones, Gen. James A. Garfield, Isaac Everett, editor of the *Christian Standard*, Edwin Cowles, of the *Cleveland Leader*, and Dr. J. P. Robinson, of Cleveland, entered into a most solemn compact to stand by each other through life. They called their association the *Quintuple Club*." As a result of this the Rev. Mr. Jones was selected to deliver the funeral sermon of President Garfield, in whose regiment he served as chaplain.

He was a noted evangelist, and it is estimated that during his life he converted and baptized over 10,000 people. He married 914 couples, and no adequate estimate of the sermons he preached can be made. He was a marvel of physical and mental activity, and retained his faculties to a wonderful extent up to the time of his death. It is certain that few men are endowed with the memory possessed by this man, who was able, at the age of ninety-one years, to recount with accuracy every important event in his career. Many years since he was made an honorary member of the Early Settlers Society and in 1897 spoke before it.

He is survived by the following children: Mrs. Helen Soliday, of Chicago; W. A. Jones, of Canton; J. H. Jones, of Chicago; Emma P. Hester, of Homestead, Pa.; Isaiah J. Jones, of Ashland; and K. P. Jones, of Johnston City, Tenn. Besides these there are fourteen grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren.

MR. HEZEKIAH USHER JORDAN.

Mr. Jordan, son of William and Mary Jordan, was born October 18, 1828, in Rockport, Cuyahoga Co., O., and died suddenly while sitting in a rocking chair in his home at Creston, O., at 8 o'clock Sunday evening, August 28, 1904, aged seventy-five years.

When he was sixteen years of age his father died. Being one of the eldest children he was a great help to his mother in her

care and struggle for a large family. Seven of this family of thirteen children are still alive—John Wesley, Jane Eliza, Theron Francis, Mary Amelia, Lucy, Allen Tibbets and James Corrington. Five—William Lee, Myron Kendal, Benson, Cynthia Victoria and Newton—are dead.

His father's home was the headquarters for the pioneer preachers and Methodist circuit riders in that section of the state. Like the ancient home at Shunem, this home had a prophet's chamber, and such stalwart men as Adam Poe and Bishop Morris often found shelter there.

Six children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jordan, three of whom died in early childhood—Lewis Harland, Irving and Burt. William Brown, Frank Usher and Frederick Samuel remain.

Mr. Jordan was a member of Rock River Lodge 236, I. O. O. F. of Berea. He lived in Rockport until 1864 when he removed to Berea. Berea was his home for 25 years. He came to Creston in 1889 and since resided there. He was a man of great energy and vitality.

MR. ALFRED KELLOGG.

Mr. Kellogg was born in a log cabin on the South Side Nov. 13, 1820, and died at his residence, 634 Scranton Ave., Sept. 2, 1904.

Mr. Kellogg was a son of one of the early settlers of this county. His father and mother came west from Connecticut shortly after the close of the revolutionary war, and with a number of other families were the first settlers in the old Western Reserve. The senior Kellogg built a log cabin on the bluffs of the river near where Jennings Avenue now runs, and at a place long known as the University Heights. Here he was born. He lived there while a boy and aided his father in the cultivation of his farm, which then included all of the territory around Scranton and Jennings Avenues. As the town grew this property was disposed of piece by piece, so that at the time of his death Kellogg owned but a few small properties.

When a young man he married and moved on a farm near Brighton, but fifty years ago he came back to Cleveland and built

the present house on Scranton Avenue which he made his home. He continued the cultivation of his farm, however, until thirty years ago, when he retired from business life entirely. Although not a member of any church, he gave liberally to religious organizations.

He leaves two sons, Horace and Frank, who have lately made their homes with him. Mr. Kellogg was twice married, the first wife dying some years ago; the second, Elizabeth, died June 13, 1904, preceding him some three months.

MR. GLEASON F. LEWIS.

Mr. Lewis was born in New York in 1822, came to the Reserve, locating in Cleveland, in 1837, and died Thursday, December 10, 1903.

In early days he sold popcorn in the streets and at the boat landings and thus got to being called "Popcorn Lewis," and thus he gained a title which stuck to him through life. The money he earned selling popcorn gave him his start in business which became prosperous. He dealt in real estate, at one time ran a bank, at another bought and sold soldiers' land warrants and all through life was a busy man. After he became wealthy he clung to the basket which in early days he had used in his vocation as a popcorn vendor but it was now used to carry his valuable papers. This basket he clung to, and never was seen on the streets without it. He often wrote pungent articles for the newspapers.

Some years ago he left this city for Pennsylvania, and was not seen about Cleveland streets until a little more than a year ago.

It was said of him then that he had lost all of his fortune in Pennsylvania, but this he denied. "I never lost a dollar in my life," he said, when spoken to by Cleveland friends about this matter. "I gave \$75,000 to relatives, and they spent it, but that is what money is for. I am a long way from the poorhouse, and I have a great many things for which to be thankful."

One incident in Lewis's career is not generally known to those of the present generation. In abolition days, when the man afterward written about by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, in "Uncle

Tom's Cabin," as George Harris, made his thrilling flight to liberty, Lewis was on the scene, and played a prominent part in the adventure. Mr. Lewis was at Madison, Lake Co., the scene of the kidnapping of Harris, in September, 1842. The efforts on the part of the slave-holders to secure Harris' recapture came to naught, as is shown in Mrs. Stowe's novel, through a clever stroke on the part of the Abolitionists.

It has been claimed by some persons that it was through Lewis that the Nickel Plate Railway obtained its familiar title. Part of the right of way through the city of Cleveland for this railroad was also secured by him in the days when he was prominent in local business ventures.

Part of Lewis' customary attire was a blue swallow-tail coat, of the pattern suggestive of the styles of the '50's.

MR. GEORGE F. MARSHALL.

Mr. Marshall was born at Victor, N. Y., July 16, 1817, came to Cleveland in 1836 and died at Rockport, Cuyahoga, Co., Jan. 2, 1904.

He learned the harness business, in which he was engaged during the whole of his business career. He established a partnership with George Whitelaw, and the two carried on the business for twenty years. In 1842 Mr. Marshall married Harriet Wheaton, a daughter of Col. Wheaton, brigade inspector of New York infantry in the war of 1812. For many years they lived on Euclid Avenue, on the present site of Levy & Stearn's store, when the present business section was occupied only by residences.

Mr. Marshall was very actively identified with the politics and other public activities of the city. He was an ardent Democrat, and was twice, in 1844 and again in 1853, elected to the city council. At the time of his death he was the oldest living ex-councilman of Cleveland. He was twice chosen township treasurer, before the city and township became one. He was an active member of the Cleveland Grays organization until 1843. For seven years he was a member of the old volunteer fire department called Neptune company No. 2. He was one of the organizers and original stockholders of the Mercantile Literary Association,

now merged in the Case library, and was for years the secretary of its board of directors. He was one of the original stockholders of the Churchman's library. He was one of the organizers and original vestrymen of Grace church, and was at his death the only remaining vestryman. In 1843 he became a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and he remained in fellowship during all the rest of his life. He was elected grand master in 1859. He was the oldest past grand master in Ohio, and is said to have been, when he died, the oldest Odd Fellow in his period of membership, in the United States. He became a Mason about the same time that he joined the Odd Fellows.

During President Franklin Pierce's administration, Mr. Marshall was offered the consulship of Malaga, Spain, which he declined. When the Civil War came on Mr. Marshall, although past the age of the military draft, secured a substitute for the service and labored hard to enlist volunteers.

Mr. Marshall never grew wealthy, as did many of his associates. He was contented to use his abilities for the public good rather than for mere private emolument. His personality, energy and public spirit made him for more than half a century one of Cleveland's leading citizens. He has left his mark indelibly on those with whom he associated, and on the city itself.

He was a Vice President in the Early Settlers' Association for many years and the year of his death made an honorary member. He contributed much to the city's early history.

The family of Mr. Marshall was never broken until three years ago when his wife died, after fifty-eight years of happy married life, at the age of eighty-three years. The three children who were born to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall all survive. They are Mrs. W. Scott Robison, of Cleveland; Mrs. J. D. McKechnie, of Canandaigua, N. Y., and Mrs. Edwin A. Kent, of Denver, Col.

HON. WILLIAM C. MCFARLAND.

Mr. McFarland was born in Lawrence Co., Pa., Sept. 24, 1838, and died at his residence, 80 Hough Ave., Aug. 3, 1904. His father was a farmer and owned a large tract of land in the Mahoning valley, but the energetic boy did not take to the life of a farmer.

He gained his preliminary education at district schools, but applied himself to his studies with such success that he was prepared to enter Westminster College at an early age. Graduating at that institution, he became a school teacher near Versailles, Ky., where he remained only a short time.

Mr. McFarland came to Cleveland in 1861, entering the Ohio State and Union Law College, from which he graduated with a degree of A. B. He commenced the practice of law in Cleveland in the autumn of 1862 but his practice was interrupted by the war. He entered the union army and served in the quartermaster department at Nashville, Tenn. After the war Mr. McFarland resumed his law practice, which he continued up to the time of his last illness. He represented Cuyahoga County in the state legislature of 1872 and 1873.

In the year 1875 Mr. McFarland entered into partnership with Lyman R. Critchfield, under the firm name of Critchfield & McFarland. This association was dissolved in about two years and since then he worked alone, with the exception of a short partnership with Scott Stewart, which was terminated by Mr. Stewart's being called to other duties.

Mr. McFarland was chiefly known as a counsellor, generally having on his hands the settlement of several large estates. He was esteemed for his honesty, his general good judgment and pleasant companionship. He never married. His sister, Kate, presided over his household.

MRS. ELIZABETH G. McKINNEY.

Mrs. McKinney, wife of Mr. Wm. J. McKinney, died at the family residence, 696 Prospect St., March 30, 1904, after an illness of about three years. The direct cause of death was a stroke of paralysis, which she suffered four weeks ago.

Mrs. McKinney's maiden name was Haney. She was born in Youngstown on July 13, 1833, and was, therefore, in her seventy-second year at the time of her death. She and Mr. McKinney were married in 1854 in Youngstown, and they came to Cleveland the following year. They would have celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on June 7 next. They have lived

for thirty-one years in the same house on Prospect St. Four children blessed their union—Mrs. W. H. VanAntwerp, of Albany, N. Y.; H. J. McKinney, Mrs. Harry E. Green, and Miss Mary H. McKinney, of this city. Mrs. McKinney is survived by two brothers—Joseph G. Haney, of Youngstown, and John A. Haney, of Little Rock, Ark.; and two sisters—Mrs. Dougall, of Chicago, and Mrs. Harry Cochran, of Little Rock.

Mrs. McKinney was a member of the Cedar Avenue Christian Church, and had taken an active part in the building up of that religious organization.

MR. WILLIAM McREYNOLDS.

Mr. McReynolds, who died Friday, June 3, 1904, was born in County Tyrone, Ireland, March 17, 1830. He came to Cleveland at the age of sixteen years in 1846. On April 6, 1853, he married Miss Minerva E. Denton, of Collamer, who died July 27, 1901. As the fruits of this marriage eight children were born, three girls and five boys. The girls are dead, but the five boys survive him. They are R. F., W. D., J. W., E. L. and Herbert, all residing in Cleveland except J. W. McReynolds, who has been in Cincinnati for the last three years superintending some construction work. Mr. McReynolds married his second wife, Jessie M. Mackey, Oct. 7, 1903, who survives him.

When a young man Mr. McReynolds started in the packing business, soon rising to superintendent and then to proprietor of the concern. He was at one time associated with Mayor Chapin in the packing business, and also organized the Cleveland Hay Pressing Company. He built and operated the old Broadway Mills.

During the panic in the early '70s he went to Texas and started a large packing house at Indianola, introducing the sugar curing process and packing the first barrel of pork ever packed and shipped from Texas. Later, on returning to Cleveland, he started in the contracting business, and continued at the same until he retired from business about three years ago. Associated with the late John Gawne, he built the Fairmount reservoir in 1883 and 1884. He was a member of the One Hundred and Fif-

tieth Ohio Volunteers during the Civil War. He was a charter member of Forest City Post, G. A. R. In early days he was an ardent Abolitionist after which he became a strong Republican.

MR. ASHBEL WALWORTH MORGAN.

Mr. Morgan was born in Newburg, O., in 1815, and died at his residence, 29 Aetna St., Cleveland, O., June 29, 1904.

In 1811, his father, Youngs Ledyard Morgan, and family, came from Groton, Conn., in an ox-cart, blazing their way through the wilderness until they reached Newburg. Here, in the woods, the elder Morgan, assisted by his sons, cleared away a part of the forest and made his home, enduring with fortitude, all the privations that went to make up the life of a settler. A rude log cabin was erected, and in this primitive shelter from the storms, Ashbel Walworth Morgan was born. Sixteen years later the present home, which has withstood the ravages of time in a remarkable manner for seventy-two years, was built. In this house Mr. Morgan grew to young manhood, married and finally died.

Mr. Morgan was a farmer until he retired from active life, years ago, a greater part of the farm now being in building lots. He was a quiet, unassuming, modest gentleman. For years he was a member of the Newburg Disciple Church.

Mr. Morgan leaves three children, Mrs. A. A. Jackson, of Broadway; Mrs. William Baxter, who lives in the family home on Aetna St.; and C. J. Morgan, vice president of the Taylor-Boggis Foundry Company.

MRS. CORDELIA L. PRATT.

(Omitted from Annual of 1903.)

Mrs. Pratt, whose maiden name was Pond, was born in Connecticut in 1825, came to Cleveland, that part then Ohio City, in 1844, and died at her residence, 49 Tracy St., Jan. 1, 1903. She was the widow of the late F. B. Pratt whom she married at Aurora, N. Y., in 1840, and the mother of Dr. F. D. Pratt and Mrs. Carrie L. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Pratt were both strong anti-slavery people and their home was often visited by prominent Abolitionists. Mr.

James G. Birney, the first Abolitionist candidate for President and Senator Wade were among those entertained.

Mrs. Pratt was a member of the Civil War Sanitary Commission in Cleveland, a member of the Ladies' Auxiliary Post and of the Lorain Street Methodist Church. She was a lovable wife and mother and died greatly respected by a large circle of acquaintances.

MR. JAMES F. RYDER.

Mr. Ryder, the pioneer photographer of Cleveland, who in later years gained a pre-eminence in his profession and a reputation that was even more than national, was born in New York in 1826 and died at his home, No. 3586 Euclid Ave., Thursday, June 2, 1904. He came to Cleveland in 1850.

Mr. Ryder had the distinction of being the first photographer in America to introduce the retouching of negatives. About thirty-five years ago he imported an artist from Switzerland who knew this art, the discovery having been made by a Swiss artist.

This innovation brought Mr. Ryder's studio into national notice among members of the profession, but it was only a step in the direction of the success which he afterward attained. During his whole career Mr. Ryder stood always to the fore in his line of work. He was the first to take up new things, to develop embryonic ideas and to improve upon established methods. His gallery commanded the attention of every man in the profession and his utterances in the photographic trade journals were read with avidity by every ambitious photographer. Two years ago, when Mr. Ryder was in his seventy-sixth year, he published a book, "Voigtlander and I," which is an interesting history of his own career that is coincident with the development of the photographic art.

Mr. Ryder received every honor within the power of the association of the Photographers of America to bestow. He filled at different times almost every office and served two terms as its president. At the last meeting of the association held at Indianapolis in 1902 a touching tribute was paid to Mr. Ryder by one of the orators of the occasion, who said that as George Washington had been first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of

his countrymen, so James F. Ryder had been first in everything in photography and first in the hearts of all members of the profession.

Mr. Ryder about ten years ago sold his studio, which he had a few years before removed from Superior St. to Euclid Ave., and since that time had led a retired life. He had no children and leaves his wife quite alone. He is survived by a brother, P. S. Ryder, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Mrs. Eloise Shepard, of Toledo.

MR. HENRY HAMILTON STAIR.

Mr. Stair was born in Cleveland in 1858, forty-six years ago, and he had lived in this city ever since. He died Feb. 15, 1904. He was first prominently engaged with Cobb, Andrews & Co., of this city, a formerly well-known book firm. Later he went to Chicago, where he became connected with the S. Kirk & Co. Here he remained for three years, and then returned to this city, where, seventeen years ago, he formed, with E. P. Fenton, the firm of Fenton & Stair. The first store was opened at No. 17 Euclid Ave., and is now located on Erie St. near the corner of Euclid Ave. In business life Mr. Stair was highly successful, and had a great circle of business friends. In 1891 he married Miss Belle Bierce, of this city. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, and also one of the oldest and most popular members of the Cleveland Grays.

Mr. Stair was a lover of the home, and did not care much for public life. Two children survive him, both boys. The eldest, Harry Hamilton, is ten years old, and the youngest, Edwin Bierce Stair, is four years old. Besides his wife and two children, he is survived by three sisters and a brother. The three sisters are Mrs. L. E. Ritter, of Chicago; Mrs. S. H. Curtiss and Miss Daisy Stair, of this city. His brother is Frank Stair, also of this city.

MR. ISAAC N. TOPLIFF.

Mr. Topliff was born at Mansfield, Conn., in 1833 and died Aug. 7, 1904. He was educated in the common schools of Mansfield and in the Williston seminary at East Hampton, Mass.

After completing his education, he taught school for several

years, at various places in the east. In 1854 he came west and located in Elyria, where he subsequently became interested in carriage building in connecting with his brother. He later disposed of his interests in Elyria and moved to Adrian, Mich., where he established a successful carriage factory. This he operated for ten years. In 1879 he moved to Cleveland.

On his arrival in Cleveland Mr. Topliff organized the I. N. Topliff Manufacturing Co., of which he was president at the time of his death. While devoting the major part of his time to that company, he was widely interested in other Cleveland enterprises. He had been president of the Indemnity Building & Loan Co. and was director in a number of large industrial corporations.

Mr. Topliff was probably known better to the public of the city through his charitable work than in any other manner. He assisted all worthy charitable projects and gave liberally to all the established charitable organizations. He was a member of the Union, Colonial and Roadside clubs. He has made a number of trips abroad and in 1892 he spent a year in a trip around the world in company with his family.

In 1862 Mr. Topliff married Frances Augusta Hunt, of Detroit. Mrs. Topliff and their only daughter, Mrs. Gray, of Syracuse, survive him.

MR. GEORGE VOSBURGH.

Mr. Vosburgh was born at Erie, Pa., Aug. 5, 1819, and first came to Cleveland in 1843 and ten years later made the city his permanent home. He died May 24, 1904. For almost thirty years he sailed the lakes, employed as a shipping master. His powerful physique commanded the respect of all the sailors under him. It was said that Vosburgh was the only man on the lakes whom the rough seamen were afraid to tackle. For thirty-six years he was employed at the Union Depot dining rooms.

Mr. Vosburgh came of a well-known family. His parents were Robert and Abigail Vosburgh, who in 1812, removed from Pittsfield, Mass., to Erie. There were eight sons and one daughter, and George was the youngest.

Before and during the war he took a prominent part in the

underground railroad. He rescued many negroes, taking them to Detroit by boat and then rowing them across the river to Windsor. He used to tell how he nailed Dr. William Wells Brown, of Boston, in a box, and shipped him to Detroit, and thence to freedom. He was an intimate friend of John Brown, the raider, and the latter's brother Owen. The former he often entertained at his home here.

Mr. Vosburgh was on board the Princeton when the disaster caused by the explosion of a gun occurred. He was not hurt. After the death of his wife he lived with his adopted daughter, Laura Lee, who survives him.

MR. SHERBURN HENRY WIGHTMAN.

Mr. Wightman was born in 1819 at the old Wightman homestead which formerly stood opposite St. Alexis' Hospital on Broadway. His father was J. J. Wightman, who came to this city, or rather to Newburg, in 1811, and built an inn which, for a long time, was one of the most famous in this section of the country. Soon after he was of age Sherburn Wightman entered the mason contracting business, and he continued in this until about thirty years ago, when he engaged in the real estate business. Ten years later he retired from active life and settled down at the home of his son, No. 196 Union St.

In 1844 he married Miss Sarah Warner, of Bedford. Mrs. Wightman died about two years ago.

Many years ago Mr. Wightman fell from a tree and his arm and leg were broken in such a manner that he did not regain the complete use of either of them. Gradually, as he got older, his infirmities bothered him more, and they kept growing so severe that about four years ago he lost the use of both of his injured limbs, and had been unable to walk since then. For over a year he had been confined to his bed by these infirmities, and a partial stroke of paralysis ended his life Wednesday evening, Feb. 3, 1904.

Mr. Wightman was one of the most prominent men of the South End. He was always kind to everyone, and did a great deal of charitable work in his own quiet way. For a number of

years he was a member of the Miles Avenue Disciple Church, and later he was one of the charter members of the Aetna Street Disciple Church. He belonged to the Early Settlers' Association many years.

Three children survive Mr. Wightman, two daughters and one son. Mrs. M. Williams and Miss Sadie W. Wightman are the daughters, both residing in this city, and Mr. A. J. Wightman is the son.

CONSTITUTION.

AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETINGS

ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as "THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

ARTICLE III.

The object of this Association shall be to meet in convention on the tenth of September, or the following day, if the tenth fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all

such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

ARTICLE IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and meetings of the Executive Committee. In his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. He shall also be regarded as an additional member, ex-officio, of the Executive Committee, and may consult with them, but have no vote. The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all moneys belonging to the Association, but no moneys shall be paid out except on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

ARTICLE V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a programme of exercises. The Committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in its own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be its duty to report to the Association, at its regular annual meetings, the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as may be deemed important. They

shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as may have been received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and distributed to the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

The President, Vice Presidents and Treasurer shall be members of the Executive Committee, ex-officio.

ARTICLE VI.

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes and on call of the President or Executive Committee.

All nominations for honorary membership shall be referred for consideration to the Executive Committee, and only upon its favorable report thereon shall final action be taken.

This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, on a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.

A COMPLETE LIST OF THE MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

SINCE ITS ORGANIZATION, NOVEMBER 19, 1879,
TO SEPTEMBER 10, 1904.

MEMBERS NOW LIVING.

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reside.
Ackley, John M.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Adams, Addie L.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Adams, Charles M.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Adams, Mrs. Charles M.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Adams, Frank C.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Adams, George H.	England,	1821	1840
Adams, Mrs. Isabel	Ohio,	1818	1849
Adams, John F.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Adams, Joseph J.	New York,	1835	1840
Akers, William J.	England,	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Akins, Fred R.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Akins, Mrs. Mercy M.	New York,	1816	1832
Alleman, Mrs. Catherine J.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Amor, Joseph N.	England,	1845	1856
Amy, Adelia	Ohio,	1827	1827
Andrews, Mrs. Jennie V.	Wisconsin,	1844	1846
Andrews, John	England,	1825	1849
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio,	1841	1841
Arnold, Remington	1840	1862
Augsted, Minnie	Germany,	1847	1853
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England,	1821	1846

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio,	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Avery, William G.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Avery, Hezekiah	Ohio,	1828	1828
Awl, Woodward	Ohio,	1840	1856
Babcock, Charles	Ohio,	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Babcock, William A.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Backus, Mrs. Franklin T.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio,	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Baldwin, Martin H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Baldwin, Mrs. Martin H.	New York,	1816	1832
Bardwell, John N.	New York,	1835	1838
Bardwell, Mrs. John N.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Barnett, Mrs. Mariah H.	Germany,	1822	1835
Barrance, Mary Ann	England,	1827	1853
Barrett, Mary H. Quayle	Ohio,	1858	1858
Barrow, John	Ohio,	1836	1836
Bartlett, Mrs. Sarah A.	Connecticut,	1813	1834
Baster, Henry	England,	1837	1842
Bauder, Levi F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Bower, Alfred B.	Ohio,	1861	1861
Beach, Henry	Ohio,	1817	1817
Beardsley, Lester C.	New York,	1833	1839
Beck, George D.	England,	1831	1840
Beckwith, Dr. David H.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Bell, F. W.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts,	1830	1836
Benton, Horace	Ohio,	1827	1827
Benton, Mrs. Lucius A.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Boggis, Robert H.	New York,	1835	1852
Bohring, Henry H.	Ohio,	1862	1862
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio,	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York,	1822	1833

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Res-ide.
Born, Charles P.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York,	1828	1847
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Bothwell, John D.	Scotland,	1831	1852
Boulton, Marian	England,	1817	1852
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut,	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Bowler, Noadiah P.	New York,	1820	1833
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Bowley, Henry	England,	1830	1848
Boynton, Dr. Silas A.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland,	1823	1835
Brainard, George W.	New Hampshire,	1827	1834
Brainard, Mrs. George W.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Brainard, Joseph K.	New Hampshire,	1830	1834
Brainard, Tyler W.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Brainerd, Jesse K.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Breck, Joseph H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Brennan, Luke	Ireland,	1830	1852
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York,	1832	1856
Brooks, Caroline	Ohio,	1821	1821
Brooks, Mrs. Lydia R.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Brooks, Mrs. Samuel C.	Connecticut,	1826	1847
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana,	1846	1847
Brown, Ada I.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Brown, Ebeline S.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Brown, Mrs. Julia F.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York,	1842	1852
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Buell, Albert C.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio,	1825	1844
Burgess, Mrs. Lucy C.	Canada,	1836	1859
Burgess, Mrs. L. F.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Burke, James C.	Ireland,	1835	1849

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reside.
Burke, Rachel C.	New York,	1820	1823
Burt, Mrs. J. J.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burton, Mrs. Emeline A.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Cadwell, Judge Darius	Ohio,	1821	1821
Cahoon, Thomas H.	Maryland,	1832	1842
Caine, William H.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Callister, John J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Cannon, James C.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Cannon, Mrs. Lydia G.	Massachusetts,	1827	1838
Cannon, Mrs. Sarephina	Ohio,	1831	1831
Capener, Dr. William H.	England,	1831	1838
Carman, Mrs. J. B.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Carran, Robert	Isle of Man,	1812	1836
Case, Hiram M.	Ohio,	1847	1849
Case, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Chandler, George H.	England,	1835	1857
Chandler, Richard G.	England,	1842	1860
Chandler, Mrs. Ann	England,	1839	1845
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Chapin, Miss Julia	Pennsylvania,	1842	1852
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Chapman, Henry M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Charles, J. S.	New York,	1818	1832
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Chester, Mrs. Edwin	Ohio,	1839	1839
Christian, Mrs. Sarah	Nova Scotia,	1807	1844
Claffin, Jeremiah G.	Massachusetts,	1831	1855
Claffin, Mary Francis	Ohio,	1845	1849
Clark, Charles H.	Massachusetts,	1823	1835
Clark, James H.	England,	1832	1853
Clark, Mrs. Mary	Germany,	1848	1855
Coates, William R.	Ohio,	1851	1851

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut,	1823	1823
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Coe, Capt. Lord M.	New York,	1828	1833
Cogswell, Benjamin S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Colahan, Charles	Ohio,	1836	1836
Cole, David E.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Cooley, Rev. Lathrop	New York,	1821	1828
Cooley, Mrs. Lettie	Ohio,	1837	1837
Coon, John	New York,	1822	1837
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1815	1836
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833
Corlett, William K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York,	1837	1849
Cowle, John B.	England,	1826	1840
Cowle, Richard	Ohio,	1827	1827
Cowle, Mrs. Richard	Ohio,	1833	1833
Cowles, Mrs. Elizabeth C.	New York,	1827	1849
Cox, George B.	England,	1824	1834
Cox, Miss Jane M.	England,	1829	1834
Cox, William O.	England,	1853	1855
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Cozzens, Mary H.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Crable, John	Germany,	1828	1833
Cranney, Mrs. Clara A.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Crawford, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Critchley, Mrs. John	England,	1828	1851
Crowell, Mrs. Anne E.	Massachusetts,	1828	1852
Curtiss, Mary E.	Ohio,	1821	1840
Curtiss, Miss Lucia M. S.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Darby, John E.	Massachusetts,	1835	1858
Davidson, Charles A.	New York,	1836	1837
Davies, Mrs. E. L.	Vermont,	1819	1839
Davis, Mrs. Betsey	New York,	1816	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Davis, Schuyler	Ohio,	1847	1847
Dean, Flavius J.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Dean, Mrs. Henrietta	Ohio,	1841	1841
Dean, Horace	Ohio,	1821	1821
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
DeForest, Cyrus H.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Denison, Edwin	Ohio,	1836	1836
Denzer, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1824	1837
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York,	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Dille, Clark L.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Doan, Edwin W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828
Doan, Mrs. George	New York,	1837	1846
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Dodge, Mortimer H.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Donnely, J. T.	Ohio,	1857	1857
Donnely, W. E.	Ohio,	1855	1857
Doolittle, Elisha S.	Connecticut,	1826	1838
Dorsett, John W.	England,	1822	1832
Downie, William	Scotland,	1841	1850
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York,	1828	1834
Dunn, Joseph	England,	1820	1834
Durant, Mrs. Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1844	1844
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York,	1831	1834
Drty, Mrs. Sarah L.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Edgerton, Sardis, Jr.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Elerick, Mrs. A. E.
Emerson, Taylor	Ohio,	1819	1819
Falk, Marilla Marks	Ohio,	1828	1828
Farr, Abram G.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Farrell, David C.	New York,	1827	1831

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Ferrell, C. E.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Ferrill, Minnie A.	England,	1839	1844
Fish, Abel	Ohio,	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio,	1836	1836
Fish, Ozias	Ohio.	1818	1818
Fisher, Miss Adah	Ohio,	1847	1847
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts,	1822	1853
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Foote, Mrs. Lyman P.	Germany,	1837	1848
Forbes, Alexander A.	Scotland,	1824	1837
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio,	1834	1834
Fowler, Armanda M.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Fuhrman, Charles	Germany,	1845	1850
Fuller, Charles H.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Gage, David W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gale, Mrs. Susan	New York,	1815	1834
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio,	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio,	1859	1859
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gaylord, William H.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio,	1843	1843
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Gillbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Gleason, William J.	Ireland,	1846	1847
Gleim, Lorenz	Germany,	1825	1849
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Goodwillie, Mrs. Thomas	Ohio,	1847	1847
Gordon, Mrs. Samuel E.	England,	1851	1851
Gordon, Mary	England,	1847	1847
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Goulder, Charles	Ohio,	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio,	1840	1840
Green, Mrs. Hannah J.	Pennsylvania,	1826	1846
Greenhalgh, Robert	England,	1828	1840
Gregory, Thomas	England,	1827	1840

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Griffith, John H.	New York,	1836	1836
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania,	1827	1833
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts,	1823	1848
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia,	1850	1859
Hadlow, Henry	England	1829	1831
Hadlow, John	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hale, Betsy Marsh	Vermont,	1827	1833
Hale, J. J.	Vermont,	1811	1817
Hall, Liba S.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio,	1827	1827
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio,	1829	1829
Hall, Mrs. Mariette	New York,	1829	1835
Hall, Mrs. Mary	Ohio,	1847	1847
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Harlow, Mrs. Abby J.	Connecticut,	1823	1845
Harris, Albert J.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Harris, Brougham E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Harris, Frank R.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Hathaway, Myra Fisher	Ohio,	1836	1836
Hawley, Mrs. A.	Connecticut,	1826	1840
Haydn, Miss Sarah Hilyer	New York,	1829	1830
Hays, Joseph	Germany,	1838	1856
Hayes, William J.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Hays, Kaufman	Germany,	1835	1852
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Herman, George P.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Herrick, Mrs. Mary B.	Illinois,	1841	1847
Heward, Mrs. Thomas A.	England,	1823	1835
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Higbee, Edwin C.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Hill, Stephen N.	Canada,	1824	1851
Hills, William D.	Ohio,	1839	1839

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Hills,,Mrs. W. D.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hills, Mrs. Rebecca Whela	England,	1835	1848
Hitchcock, Peter M.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York,	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine,	1833	1861
Honeywell, Mrs. Charlotte	England,	1825	1844
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont,	1823	1844
Hosley, Almira	Connecticut,	1826	1840
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio,	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont,	1830	1835
Howe, William A.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio,	1844	1844
Hoyt, George	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hudson, Mrs. Daniel D.	France,	1825	1834
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio,	1845	1845
Hutchins, Judge John C.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Hutchinson, Mrs. John T.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut,	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts,	1826	1850
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio,	1832	1846
Jackson, Alice	Ohio,	1850	1850
James, William	Ohio,	1847	1847
Jamieson, Mrs. Ann	Ireland,	1835	1852
Jenne, Isabelle	Ohio,	1837	1837
Jewett, Alva A.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, David	Ohio,	1814	1835
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio,	1862	1862
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Johnson, Philander L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, Seth W.	Connecticut,	1811	1833
Jones, Mrs. George W.	Vermont,	1817	1840
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio,	1845	1845

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reside.
Jones, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Jones, Mary J.	New York,	1821	1835
Jones, Mrs. J. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York,	1816	1840
Kaneen, Mrs. Eliza Ellen	New York,	1824	1840
Kappler, William A.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts,	1827	1851
Kelley, Mary E.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Kelley, Thomas A.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Kellogg, Horace S.
Kellogg, Mrs. Louisa
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio,	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Kerruish, Mrs. Margaret	Isle of Man,	1837	1852
Keys, Daniel H.	New York,	1833	1850
Kidney, George H.	New York,	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Kimberley, David H.	England,	1842	1847
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Kneale, Mrs. Rhoda	Ohio,	1852	1852
Knight, T. S.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Lambert, Mrs. E. J.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Lambert, Mrs. L. Kate	Germany,	1844	1850
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany,	1839	1847
Lawrence, Orrin C.	Ohio,	1823	1827
Lee, Mrs. Ellen L.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Lee, James W.	New York,	1830	1838
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio,	1834	1834
Leigh, William	England,	1832	1850
Lester, Mrs. Cornelia Brown	New York,	1822	1845
Letts, E. J.	New York,	1833	1854
Lewis, Edward	England,	1819	1841
Lindsey, Theodore S.	Massachusetts,	1822	1853
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio,	1836	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reside.
Lowe, Robert D.	England,	1828	1852
Lowman, John H.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Madison, William A.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Maher, William K.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio,	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio,	1859	1859
Maloney, Edward	Ireland,	1837	1848
Manix, Cornelius J. .	Indiana,	1851	1852
Marks, Nehemiah	Ohio,	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Martyn, Henry L.	Vermont,	1823	1843
Mason, Mrs. J.	England,	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio,	1828	1831
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio,	1838	1838
McAuley, Mrs. Mary C.	New York,	1842	1852
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio,	1820	1820
McGillicuddy, T. D.	Kentucky,	1835	1847
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio,	1846	1846
McKay, George A.	New York,	1841	1847
McKinnie, William J.	Vermont,	1835	1855
McKinstry, James P.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts,	1831	1852
Merriam, Edward	Connecticut,	1819	1820
Milgate, Mrs. Mattie	Ohio,	1848	1848
Miller, William L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Moony, John B.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Morgan, George F.	New York,	1853	1854
Morgan, George W.	Pennsylvania,	1843	1857
Morgan, Mrs. Hannah C.	Massachusetts,	1820	1832
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Morison, David	Ohio,	1848	1848
Morley, Mrs. Helen R.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Moses, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Moses, Nelson	Ohio,	1833	1833
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio,	1851	1851

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Mylechrairie, William	Isle of Man,	1849	1857
Nahuis, John	Holland,	1839	1855
Newton, William H.	Connecticut,	1810	1837
Norris, Gaal G.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Norton, Walter	New York,	1836	1839
Nott, Mrs. Mary A.	New York,	1829	1839
Nutt, Adelaide N.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Nutt, Willard L.	New York,	1831	1832
Odell, Jay	New York,	1819	1828
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Oviatt, Schuyler R.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Page, Edward S.	Ohio,	1843	1848
Pate, William	England,	1848	1856
Patterson, Mrs. Louise J.	Connecticut,	1829	1839
Paine, James H.	New York,	1838	1852
Palmer, Lucinda	1822	1830
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Pearse, Benjamin	Rhode Island,	1813	1839
Pease, Gideon	Ohio,	1837	1837
Peck, Mrs. Ida Ruth	Ohio,	1851	1851
Peck, T. D.	New York,	1828	1840
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio,	1825	1825
Pelton, Edwin D.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Pennewell, Judge C. B.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Pennington, B. L.	Pennsylvania,	1837	1861
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio,	1854	1854
Pettengill, Mrs. Abby L.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Pettit, Mrs. Rebecca	Maine,	1840	1857
Petty, E. L. Judkins	Ohio,	1849	1849
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1832	1833
Phillips, Mrs. B. F.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio,	1858	1858
Pike, Mrs. Lucy	England,	1838	1855
Pike, Simon E.	England,	1833	1853
Pinney, Edwin J.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Pond, Martin W.	Connecticut,	1814	1845

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reside.
Pope, Irving W.	New York,	1834	1835
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio,	1848	1848
Post, Charles A.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Prentice, Mrs. Noyes B.	Kentucky,	1830	1831
Preston, Mrs. Cathrine	Ohio,	1823	1823
Preyer, Hugo	Germany,	1847	1857
Quayle, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Quayle, Thomas C.	Isle of Man,	1828	1856
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Ranney, William S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut,	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Remington, Stephen G.	New York,	1828	1834
Remington, Mrs. Stephen	New York,	1834	1853
Renonard, Harriet W.	New York,	1823	1829
Repp, Philip H.	Germany,	1830	1840
Rice, Capt. Percy W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Rieley, Francis	Ohio,	1842	1842
Roberts, Amanda B.	New York,	1819	1846
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Robinson, N.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Rockefeller, John D.	New York,	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York,	1839	1852
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York,	1838	1844
Rose, Benjamin	England,	1828	1849
Rose, Mrs. Parmelee	Ohio,	1835	1865
Rossiter, Silas	England,	1851	1852
Roy, John N.	New York,	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Russell, Mrs. Cornelius L.	New York,	1822	1835
Russell, George F.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio,	1858	1858
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio,	1837	1837

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserv.
Sabin, Miss Julia Sophia	New York,	1843	1846
Sabin, Mrs. William	New York,	1821	1838
Sanford, Charles	New York,	1830	1848
Sargent, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan,	1827	1828
Savage, Mrs. E. G.	New York,	1833	1859
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio,	1828	1828
Schmitt, Josephine B.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Schneider, Mrs. Maria	Germany,	1831	1847
Schneider, Miss Marie	Ohio,	1854	1854
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany,	1829	1853
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Scofield, Charles W.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England,	1821	1843
Seither, Frank	Ohio,	1848	1848
Seither, Sarah	Ohio,	1845	1845
Selden, Charles A.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Seller, William T.	England,	1827	1849
Seufert, William	Germany,	1813	1835
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Shanklin, Mrs. Stella E.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Shepard, Mrs. William	Vermont,	1828	1835
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Shipherd, William C.	New York,	1829	1833
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York,	1836	1848
Shook, George	Pennsylvania,	1814	1816
Simmons, Mrs. Isaac B.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Sindeler, Mrs. Fanny	Bohemia,	1839	1853
Smith, Carlos A.	Connecticut,	1836	1837
Smith, Charles H.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Smith, George S.	Connecticut,	1856	1856
Smith, Leander W.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio,	1831	1835
Smith, Orman L.	Massachusetts,	1824	1832
Smith, Pard B.	New York,	1833	1852

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reside.
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Smith, Stiles Curtiss	Connecticut,	1831	1857
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio,	1831	1831
Smith, Mrs. William T.	Connecticut,	1814	1836
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany,	1834	1849
Smithnight, Mrs. Louis	Ohio,	1837	1837
Southworth, Mrs. Louisa	New York,	1831	1856
Spangler, George M.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Spring, E. V.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Stair, Samuel G.	England,	1831	1832
Stearns, Charles W.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Stewart, Wm. Harrison	Vermont,	1835	1843
Stickney, Mrs. Christina B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York,	1822	1826
Stockley, George W.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Stone, Carlos M.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Stone, Harriet E.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Storer, Hannah D.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Storer, William C.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Stow, Mrs. Angeline Worswick	Ohio,	1858	1858
Stow, Henry M.	Ohio,	1854	1854
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Strong, Hamilton F.	Ohio,	1864	1864
Strong, Lorenzo	Ohio,	1842	1842
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio,	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio,	1850	1850
Taylor, Charles W.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio,	1864	1864
Taylor, Margaret M.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York,	1817	1836
Thatcher, Mrs. Peter	Massachusetts,	1820	1850
Thorpe, Rt. Rev. Mgr. T. P.	Ireland,	1838	1858

Name	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Tisdale, Caroline M.	New York,	1825	1852
Tovey, George	England,	1819	1855
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Tylee, Felix	Ohio,	1828	1828
Tylee, Mrs. Maria B.	New York,	1829	1845
Upton, J. E.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany,	1839	1846
Van Tassel, A. T.	New York,	1833	1852
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania,	1825	1846
Wade, James	New York,	1824	1843
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio,	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Wagar, Mrs. Israel D.	Ohio,	1822	1843
Walton, John W.	Connecticut,	1845	1848
Walton, William	England,	1839	1853
Walworth, Ida	Ohio,	1835	1835
Warren, Harriet B.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Warren, Mrs. William H.	New York,	1819	1833
Watson, George N.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Watson, Mrs. Mary S.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Watterson, William J.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Webb, J. W. S.	England,	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire,	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany,	1832	1838
Wellhouse, George	Ohio,	1827	1827
Welton, Mrs. F. J.	Vermont,	1817	1836
Wemple, Andrew	Ohio,	1825	1825
Wemple, Mrs. Andrew	Ohio,	1827	1827
White, Charles M.	Ohio,	1829	1829
White, Judge Henry C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Wilbur, Loretta W.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Willard, Mrs. Ruth Day	Ohio,	1832	1832
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio,	1862	1862

Name	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Winch, Sarah	New York,	1824	1842
Winslow, Alonzo P.	New York,	1816	1836
Wood, Mrs. David L.	Michigan,	1821	1840
Wood, James	England,	1848	1852

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Addison, Mrs. Hervey N.—Born in Warrensville, Ohio, 1827; residence now and since 1857, Leonidas, Michigan.
- Barnett, Gen. James.—Born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., June 20, 1821; came to Western Reserve in 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Ford, Wallace J.—Born, Burton, Geauga County, Ohio, November 21, 1832; residence, Hiram, Ohio.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Gould, John.—Home, Aurora, Portage County, Ohio.
- Gray, Henry C.—Born in Pennsylvania, 1816; came to Western Reserve, 1836; residence, Painesville, O.
- Hamilton, Hon. E. T.—Born on Reserve, 1836; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Hawkins, Henry C.—Born at Aurora, Portage County, Ohio, August 24, 1822; came to Cleveland in 1853; residence, 449 Dunham Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Judd, Frederick W.—Born Watertown, Litchfield County, Connecticut, July 14, 1826; came to Cleveland, 1847; home, now, Flint, Genesee County, Michigan.
- Kennedy, James Harrison.—Born, Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1849; home, New York City.
- Kent, Marvin.—Born on Reserve, 1816; residence, Kent, Ohio.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Reeve, Dr. John C.—Born in England, 1826; came to Cleveland, Ohio, 1832; residence, Dayton, Ohio.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer.—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

APPENDIX.

PROPOSED MEMORIAL TO FATHER ADDISON.

A WORTHY SUGGESTION.

(Leader.)

In his official address, delivered at the annual gathering of the Early Settlers' Association at Grays' Armory last Saturday, Colonel O. J. Hodge, the President of that organization, made a suggestion which is worthy of serious and widespread consideration.

The suggestion was to the effect that some lasting memorial should be erected in this city to the late Father Henry M. Addison, founder not only of the Early Settlers' Association, but also of the Children's Fresh Air Camp, which in recent years has done so much to ameliorate the condition of poor and suffering children.

Father Addison was a man of deeds, rather than words, and one whose modesty was as big as the great heart which swelled in his generous bosom. If alive he would shrink from such notoriety, but this community owes to such a man some lasting memorial, which shall be an inspiration to further generations, and show to them what a man could accomplish, who, though poor in this world's goods, was rich in an inspiration which sought out what might be done to assist and uplift others.

The Early Settlers' Association is certainly warranted in pushing the suggestion made by its President to a successful conclusion. The memorial need not be elaborate or expensive, but small contributions by a few hundred people who knew and loved the kindly generosity of Father Addison would erect in some appropriate place—preferably at the headquarters of the Fresh Air Camp—a bronze tablet, which should make prominent the kindly face of the founder of the institution and mention his accomplishments.

A MEMORIAL TO FATHER ADDISON.

(Plain Dealer.)

The suggestion made at the meeting of the Early Settlers' Association by its President, that a memorial be erected at the Fresh Air Camp to the late H. M. Addison—to whose persistent endeavors the establishment and continuance of that beneficent charity were mainly due and who was also the inspiring influence in the organization of the Early Settlers' society—ought to be acted upon. Father Addison was one of

the most modest and self-sacrificing of men. He never had much of this world's goods, but his heart was large and he gave freely of his small means and lavishly of his time and effort to the care of the children of poverty. No one would deprecate more than himself a pretentious monument, if such were proposed. The Fresh Air Camp is in itself a monument to the kindly old man, but it is no more than right that some enduring memorial of him should be placed there, so that in coming years those who benefit by that worthy charity, and those who visit the camp and see what it is doing for the sick babies and tired mothers of the poor of Cleveland, may learn to whose unselfish aims and unwearied effort the inception and finally successful establishment are due.

EARLY HISTORY OF WADE PARK.

(From the Plain Dealer.)

There was a time, and that not very remote, when the shaded groves of Wade Park were infested with real bear dens instead of the man-made dens of today, and when no wire screens confined the eagles which made their homes in the tree tops.

In those days Samuel Cozad lived with his large family in a log hut, situated in the center of Wade Park pond, where the fountain stands today. Only there was not any fountain or any pond or any park—nothing but 100 acres or so of forest primeval, which Cozad, coming to Ohio with his father in 1806, had purchased for a farm in 1814. Cozad's nearest neighbors were Job Doan, who kept a tavern over at Doan's corners, and the Hendershot family, who lived south of Euclid on the banks of Doan creek.

Here and there along this stream for miles in both directions were bear dens, and the farmers slept each night with muskets by their bed-sides, ready for nocturnal attacks upon their pig pens. These were not infrequent, and many a night the terrified squeals of a young porker sounded the alarm to all the farmers of the neighborhood, bringing them to its rescue.

These events are within the memory of men who are alive today. Newell S. Cozad, son of Samuel Cozad, and who succeeded him as the owner of the property which is now Wade Park, relates one of these incidents of which he was an eye-witness:

"We were awakened one night by a commotion in the pig pen," he says, "and hastened out with loaded muskets to determine its cause.

"The pig pen was constructed of logs placed one above another with six inches intervening between every two logs. Upon the convenient ladder thus afforded, we discerned a large bear, with a squealing pig held in his strong embrace, ascending step by step to the top of the high enclosure. It took about one shot to settle him once for all, and bear meat was a drug on the market around Doan's corners.

"In 1840 Samuel Cozad forsook the old log cabin, and, with his family of six children moved to a frame house which he had constructed near by. In 1848, he moved again, this time to the right of the present entrance to Wade Park, directly opposite the present site of the Hatch library. It was but a little while after this that the idea of a park on the site of the family estate had its inception in the mind of young Newell Cozad. He tells how he formulated his plans, as follows:

"It had been my custom from childhood to spend my Sundays and other leisure times strolling in the woods behind our farmhouse. It was a source of great delight to me to go down into this spot of unusual natural beauty and there, under the towering trees which stand today, to commune with nature to my heart's content. It was in 1850, when I was a young man of twenty, that I determined that, when my father's property was divided at his death, I would make an effort to obtain this entire land as my share, and lay out a park upon it.

"I obtained my wish and then instituted an investigation on the probable attitude of the city toward the park, when I had completed my work upon it. Mayor Rose and the City Council stated that they were willing to purchase the proposed park, but only on condition that the land should be brought within the limits of the city of Cleveland, it then being a part of East Cleveland. Accordingly, my first task was to secure an extension of the corporate limits of Cleveland so as to include my land. In this I was successful. Then, knowing the high value assumed by previously valueless land surrounding Central Park, New York, immediately after the park was laid out, and anticipating a similar rise in property surrounding my proposed park, I obtained options on 400 acres of this land.

"Then I pitched into the work of laying out the park. For an entire year I labored, often with my own hands. The natural beauty of the spot needed no labor of man to enhance it, but there were roads to be constructed, and in doing this hundreds of trees to be chopped down and their stumps grubbed out. Altogether I laid out \$45,000 in improvements, and was compelled to mortgage the land to raise the money. At the end of a year the Mayor and Council, from whom I had elicited the promise to purchase the park, had given way to a new Mayor and Council, who declined to make the purchase. Shortly after this I met with business reverses and, the mortgage on my property being foreclosed, the estate of my father and the park, in whose development I had taken such interest, passed forever from my control. But, at least, it was I who first conceived Wade Park, and I have watched its subsequent development with unflinching interest."

EARLY ROADS IN OHIO.

(From the Leader.)

The first roads located in the Western Reserve were marked by "barking" tree trunks through the forests, the direction being fixed before a real road was ever made or even indicated clearly by any change in the surface of the ground. For many years some of the oldest roads were known as "girdled roads," named from the way the tree trunks were "barked."

One such road was laid out in 1797, along the lake, following the ridge two or three miles south of the shore. It ran from Conneaut to Cleveland, and the road was laid out and the forest trees were girdled for the Connecticut Land Company by Colonel Thomas Sheldon, of Suffield, Conn. At about the same time the road was located which ran through the Western Reserve, from the southeastern part of Trumbull County, northeastward till it struck the ridge road at a point near the northern limit of Geauga County. This road, also, was laid out and girdled by Colonel Sheldon.

In 1802, under the authority of the territorial government of Ohio, an ambitious road-building project was undertaken, which involved the construction of a part of the highway in the Western Reserve. The road was planned to run from Chillicothe, then the capital of Ohio, northward to Lake Erie, near Painesville. Another State road, to extend from Painesville to Warren, was located in 1805.

FATE.

Man builds a castle on a hill,
He makes a citadel or town
And ere the world may know his skill
Another comes to tear it down.

In countless numbers men arise
And try their weakness, or their force,
Yet calmly through the endless skies
The earth holds its appointed course.

"HISTORY CORRECTED.

A copy of the Grays' souvenir—"A Brief Sketch of the Cleveland Grays"—has been kindly given me. It is a fine specimen of book work, contains several good likenesses of local military men, some dead and some living, and much valuable information in regard to the Grays of the present day.

I fear, however, if murdering of history as the historian of this work has murdered the history of early military affairs in Cleveland was a capital offense, he would stand a chance of being sent to the

electric chair. He changes the name of the original company—the Greys—to Grays the name of the present company, evidently hoping thereby to strengthen the belief that the two are one and the same. Says the historian, "Nov. 29, 1838, the Cleveland Greys made their first appearance on the streets of Cleveland," but as a matter of fact the company made its first public appearance—had its grand debut—Sept. 6, some three months earlier. It was at that time the Herald and Gazette spoke so highly of the company—of the manner in which it had "taken the public by surprise." Nov. 29 the company had its second turnout, but only about one-half of the members, eighteen in all, were in line.

Next comes the statement of the historian, "July 2, 1843, the Greys we find trudging Euclid road en route to Painesville," but, as a matter of fact, if the Greys were trudging at all that day it must have been at their daily work, for they certainly were not on the Euclid road nor did they turn out as a company. The Greys, however, did go to Painesville in 1842, the previous year.

Next comes the statement of the historian that "July 4, 1846, the company, on invitation of the citizens, visited Akron." The "visit" took place in 1840, just six years previous!

The historian next tells us, "In the fall of 1846 the company marched to Wooster, O.," but it did nothing of the kind, at that time or any other. In fact the Greys gave their "Fifth ball and banquet Dec. 23, 1842," and this was their last. The company never again appeared before the public.

The Greys' "gun squad," organized in 1839, consisting of nine members, however, held together. July 4, 1843, and July 4, 1844, this squad ushered in the day by firing a national salute. July 4, 1845, it came out as a full fledged artillery company, its complement of men coming, with one or two exceptions, from the Greys, and thus infantry was turned into artillery. The new organization inherited the cooking utensils and tents of the Greys, while the guns and coats were sold to a Painesville company, being unsuited for artillery. Thus the Cleveland Light Artillery became the successor of the original Cleveland Greys.

"The Old Artillery association," the outgrowth of both, which annually meets on the 22d of February, very fittingly has for its president, Gen. James Barnett, who was an early member of the Greys, then of the "gun squad," and finally colonel of the artillery.

The historian in speaking of this company—the First Cleveland Light Artillery—gravely says: "Its original obligation, with signatures, has fortunately been preserved and a representation is here given." The facsimile covers a full page of the souvenir.

One paragraph reads as follows: "No person shall hold office or be in any way connected with this company unless he pledges himself to fight for Oregon, and be on hand when his country calls."

In explanation of how this "obligation" came about it may be said that in 1844 the Democratic national convention, in its platform, declared our claim of Oregon to the line of 54-40 was clear and indisputable. No one supposed that there would be war with Great Britain over the claims of either party, but the cry went forth over the country, "Fifty-four-forty, or fight!"

As a bit of byplay this "obligation" was added to others amid mirth, and the whole signed by about half the members. It will be seen that heavy black lines surround the name of Thomas H. Machette. Said "Tom," as he drew them, "These are lines of mourning. I know I shall be killed in this war!"

The historian, in speaking of the Greys' visit to Wooster in 1846, which as I have already said never took place, tells us: "After this the Grays abandoned regular drill, but it is understood that meetings were held and the spirit of the organization kept up." "Understood" is good! But, "understood" by whom? Why, the Greys at that time, as an infantry company, was as dead as Julius Cæsar and had no thought of any meetings or drills of any kind thereafter.

In a further attempt to make it appear that the old Greys who went out of existence in 1843 and the new Grays of 1854 were one and the same thing, the historian says, "After a short interval of suspense the Cleveland Grays were revived and reorganized." "Short interval," indeed! More than ten years had passed since the death of the one and the birth of the other.

The historian names three men who he says belonged to the old Greys and also to the new company, but one of the men he mentions, Capt. David L. Wood, never joined the new company of Grays at any time. At the time mentioned he was captain of the Cleveland Light Artillery, had been for many years and was for years thereafter. The present company of Grays had its beginning in 1854 and gave its first festival in 1855. One of its cards issued at this time, now before me, reads as follows:

"Cleveland Grays' First Annual Festival, Jan. 23, 1855." If the company's first festival was given in 1855, how can one held in 1904 be more than the forty-ninth? The fact is the present company of Grays has had an existence of just half a century, giving it credit for being alive during the five years succeeding the war, when it slumbered in innocuous desuetude!

The men of the Grays should not allow a "historian" to put them in a false light. There is nothing in the claim of sixty-six years of existence. It is a libel on history. The company should not feed on any such claim. Of its own true history it may well be proud. All honor to the company for its good work. Age sometimes adds value. It may add value to some kind of spirits, but a sham claim of age will add neither honor nor value to anything.

O. J. H.

THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

(Leader.)

During the sixty years of its existence, which is completed this October 29, 1904, it has had but five pastors, namely, Rev. Dr. Sherman B. Canfield, Rev. Dr. James Eels, Rev. Dr. Thos. H. Hawks, Rev. Dr. Chas. S. Pomeroy, and Rev. Dr. Sutphen. The location of the first home of the church was on the northwest corner of the Public Square, where the old court house now stands, in a wooden building, purchased from an organization known as the First Congregational Church. This building was sold to the Second Baptist Church and moved to the corner of Erie and now Central ave., where Rev. J. Hyatt Smith was pastor for a year or more. It was afterwards sold to a German church society. The building is still standing. Above are cheap tenements and below several retail stores. The Second Presbyterian Church, erected on the south side of Superior street was destroyed by fire October 9, 1876. The property at Sterling avenue and Prospect street was then purchased, and the present church building erected.

It was in 1837 that the first attempt was made to organize the Second Presbyterian Church, but that attempt was unsuccessful. The effort was made by twenty families enrolled with the First Presbyterian Church, but the prevailing financial distress of that year could not be overcome and the seceders were forced back to the protection of the First Church. In 1844, however, the overcrowded condition of the First Church made a second attempt necessary, and on June 4 of that year a preliminary meeting was held in the session room of the church to formulate the resolutions and plans for the new organization. William A. Otis was chairman of this meeting and T. P. Handy, the secretary. June 12 fully organized. This movement was not due to any dissatisfaction existing between the mother church and those leaving, for the records show that Rev. Dr. Samuel C. Aiken, pastor of the church, called and presided over the meeting which considered the withdrawal of fifth-eight members who were to form the nucleus of the new church. Rev. S. B. Canfield, then pastor of a church in Ohio City, the locality now known as the West Side, was extended a call by the new organization, which he accepted. He was installed pastor September 3, 1844, and four days later the Sunday school was organized.

Rev. Dr. Canfield's pastorate continued almost ten years until 1854, and the church steadily grew in strength.

TO JOHN BULL.

(Written Nearly Seventy Years Ago.)

I wonder, John, if you forget, some sixty years ago,
 When we were very young, John, *your* head was white as snow;
 You didn't count us much, John, and tho't to make us run,
 But found out your mistake, John, one day at Lexington.
 And when we asked you in, John, to take a cup of tea,
 Made in Boston Harbor, John, the Tea-pot of the Free,
 You didn't like the party, John, it wasn't quite select,
 There were some aboriginies you didn't much expect.
 You didn't like their manners, John, you couldn't stand their tea,
 And thought it got into their heads and made them quite too free.
 But you got very tipsy, John, (you drink a little still,)
 The day you marched across the "Neck" and run down Bunker Hill.
 You acted just like mad, John, and tumbled o'er and o'er,
 By our stalwart Yankee sons, who handled half a score.
 But now I hope your sober, John, you're far too fat to run,
 You haven't got the legs, John, you had at Bennington;
 You had some corns upon your toes, Cornwallis that was one,
 And at the fight at Yorktown, why then you couldn't run;
 You tried quite hard, I will admit, and threw away your gun,
 And gave your sword, fie, John, for shame, to one George Washington.
 Another much loved spot, John, such sweet association,
 When you were going down to York to see your rich relation;
 The Dutchman of the Mohawk, John, anxious to entertain,
 Put up some '*Gates*' that stopped you on Saratoga's plain.
 Your old friend Ethan Allen, John, of continental fame,
 Who called you to surrender in Great Jehovah's name;
 You recognized the Congress, then authority most high,
 The morn he called so early, John, and took from you Fort Ti!
 I know you'll grieve to hear it, John, and feel quite sore and sad,
 To learn that Ethan's dead, John, and yet there's many a lad
 Growing in his highland home, that's fond of gun and noise,
 And get up just as early, John, the brave Green Mountain Boys.
 Oh, no, we never mention it, we never thought it lucky,
 The day you charged the cotton bags and got into Kentucky.
 I thought you knew geography, but misses in their teens
 Will tell you that Kentucky then, lay just below Orleans.
 The mistress of the ocean, John, she couldn't rule the lakes,
 You had some Ganders in your flock, but, John, you had no "Drakes."
 Your choicest *spirits*, too, were there—you took your hock and sherry,
 But, John, you couldn't stand our fare, you couldn't take our Perry.
 We make them all just so, John, on land or on the sea,
 We tood this little continent, on purpose to be free;
 Our glorious stars are sparkling bright, increasing year by year,
 Supported by a million hearts that never knew a fear:
 Our children lisp it in their prayers, 'tis carried o'er the sea,
 'Dost hear it, John, it thunders there, we're children of the free;
 Free as our sires of '76—as bold and brave and true,
 To worship God, and keep the land, dear John, we took from you;
 To keep our flag free on the land, unsullied on the wave,
 Until the last bright star shall set on the last freeman's grave.

INDEX.

	PAGE.
Announcements	2
Illustration, Some Early Settlers	3
Officers and Committees, 1904	4
Illustration, Mrs. Ester M. Harris	5
Officers 1880 to 1904	6
Chaplain Jones' Opening Prayer	7
President's Address	8-14
Treasurer's Report	15
Secretary's Report	16
Mr. Akers—Resolutions of Condolence	17
Mr. Holden—Remarks	18
Gen. Barnett—Resolutions, Addison Monument	19
Election of Officers	20
Mr. Bowler—Resolutions, Honorary Members	20
Judge U. L. Marvin—Address	21-30
The Fugitive Slave, with Illustration	31-32
Hon. H. C. Gray—Remarks	33
Mr. Wm. Downey—Address	34-38
Impromptu Remarks—L. E. Holden	39-42
“ “ Dr. W. P. Horton	43
“ “ Woodward Ayl	44-45
“ “ C. A. Davidson	46-47
“ “ N. P. Bowler	47-48
“ “ Rev. Lathrop Cooley	49-50
“ “ Dr. C. F. Dutton	51-53
Perry's Naval Victory—Dispatches	53-55
Deceased Members—Sketches	56-83
Society's Constitution	84-86
Regular Members	87-102
Honorary “	103
Addison Memorial—Newspaper Comments	104
Early History Wade Park (Plain Dealer)	105-106
Early Roads in Ohio (Leader)	107
Poetry—“ Fate ”	107
History Corrected—O. J. H.	107-109
Second Presbyterian Church—(Leader)	110
“ To John Bull ”—Old Song	111

ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

Cuyahoga County, Ohio.

VOLUME V. No. II.

1905.

Published by order of the Executive Committee.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

REMEMBER, that the next annual meeting of the Association takes place *Monday, September 10th, 1906*, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., "standard" at Pythian Temple, on Huron St., where it was held last year.

A full list of the names of all deceased members, with place and year of birth, year they came to the Reserve, and date of death will be found in the Annual of 1903. This list will not appear in future numbers.

Whenever a member dies will some friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next Annual?

Annals for years 1881 and 1885 are wanted. The President or Secretary will pay \$1 per copy for a limited number.

All contributions for the Addison memorial should be sent to Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer, 585 Giddings avenue, City.

Membership dues should also be paid to Mr. Dodge.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

1905.

HON. O. J. HODGE, President, 1096 Euclid Ave.
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE, 1st Vice President, 1812 Euclid Ave.
MR. W. S. KERRUISH, 2d Vice President, 1022 Euclid Ave.
MR. WOODWARD AWL, Secretary, 204 Princeton St.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE, Treasurer, 585 Giddings Ave.
REV. J. D. JONES, Chaplain, 225 Van Ness Ave.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

DR. E. D. BURTON, 4100 Euclid Ave.
MR. CHAS. W. CHASE, 656 Prospect St.
MR. CHAS. A. DAVIDSON, 106 Cedar Ave.
MR. T. S. KNIGHT, 1370 Cedar Ave.
MR. PARD H. SMITH, 57 Streator Ave.
MR. N. P. BOWLER, 89 Cedar Ave.

COMMITTEES.

Entertainment—Rice, Dodge, Davidson.
Speakers and Program—Kerruish, Burton, Hodge.
Membership—Knight, Smith, Bowler.
Addison Memorial—Awl, Chase, Barnett, S. C. Smith, D. H. Beckwith, Benj. Rose and the President.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

From 1880 to 1905.

PRESIDENTS.

HON. HARVEY RICE.....	1880-1891.....	12 years.
HON. R. C. PARSONS.....	1892-1896.....	5 years.
HON. E. T. HAMILTON.....	1897-1902.....	6 years.
HON. O. J. HODGE.....	1903-	

VICE PRESIDENTS.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.....	1880-1885.....	6 years.
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP.....	1880-1881.....	2 years.
MRS. J. A. HARRIS.....	1882-1892.....	11 years.
HON. JOHN HUTCHINS.....	1886-1891.....	6 years.
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT.....	1892-1893.....	2 years.
MR. G. F. MARSHALL.....	1894-1902.....	9 years.
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS.....	1903	1 year.
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE.....	1903-	
MR. W. S. KERRUISH.....	1904-	

TREASURERS.

MR. GEO. C. DODGE.....	1880-1882.....	3 years.
MR. SOLON BURGESS.....	1883-1896.....	14 years.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE.....	1897-	

SECRETARIES.

MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.....	1880-1890.....	11 years.
MR. H. C. HAWKINS.....	1891-1903.....	13 years.
MR. WOODWARD AWL.....	1904-	

CHAPLAINS.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.....	1884-1889.....	6 years.
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM.....	1890	1 year.
REV. LEWIS BURTON.....	1891-1894.....	4 years.
REV. LATHROP COOLEY.....	1895-1896.....	2 years.
REV. J. D. JONES.....	1897-	



EDWIN T. HAMILTON.

See Page 175.

Early Settlers' Association,

September 11, 1905.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Pythian Temple, in Cleveland, Ohio, Monday, September 11, 1905.

MORNING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge.

OPENING PRAYER BY CHAPLAIN JONES.

Our dear Heavenly Father, we come to Thee as the God of Mercy and Love, in the name of Thy Beloved Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, who, by Thy Grace, has tasted death for every man. We thank Thee for Thy patience, Thy mercy, Thy forbearance and Thy long-suffering dealings with us, the children of men. We pray Thee this day that Thou wilt look down upon us in the love and name of Thy Son and forgive all our sins and pardon all our iniquities and cleanse us from all unrighteousness and put within us that spirit of tenderness, kindness and love that will enable us to glorify and simplify the religion of Jesus Christ. We ask Thy blessing, Our Father, upon this body of aged citizens. O We pray Thee, as

Thou art acquainted with our lives, Thou knowest our destiny, Thou knowest when our time shall end here upon the earth; we pray that Thou wilt watch over us and fit us for our latter end. We pray that if there be any in this company who do not know Thee, O God, that they may be redeemed before it be too late, because their days are few. We beseech of Thee, in the name of Thy dear Son, that Thou wouldst help the members of this Society who lay upon beds of sickness, some very near to death, to comfort thou them by the presence of Thy spirit. And we ask that Thou wilt bless, and sustain, and comfort, all who have been bereaved this past year of their companions. And we ask especially that Thou would make our last days our best that our walk may close with Thee. Remember, we pray Thee, our nation, our President, the head of our State, and the head of our city; and grant, O God, that in the future good men may rule this government. We pray Thee that Thou wilt grant that we may also live and honor Thee, that in the course of time we shall gather again at Thy right hand, saved by the saving blood of Thy Son,—we ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

The President: Last year at our annual meeting there were some papers in one of our annuals left on the Secretary's table which someone carried away. They contained a list of some new members and also, I think, a biographical sketch. If the name of any person who paid last year has not been properly entered it is owing to the fact of these papers having been carried away.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

The President, Hon. O. J. Hodge, then delivered the opening address as follows:

Members of the Early Settlers' Association: This is our twenty-fifth annual meeting and the twenty-sixth year since the first gathering to form a society.

We may well congratulate ourselves and extend greetings to each other upon this occasion. The eight original

members, spoken of last year as being the only ones then living, still survive, and some of them are with us to-day. We also have with us a few members fast approaching a century in age, now past ninety years, and several others who have seen four score and more years.

This society better represents Cleveland from its beginning at the close of the eighteenth century to now the beginning of the twentieth century, a period of more than one hundred years, than any other civic organization. Some of its original members came here when Cleveland was known only as a township covering a large tract of country, while others, now living, were residents here when Cleveland was a village with less than six thousand inhabitants.

All the members of the society, as required by its constitution, have lived in Cleveland or resided on the Reserve forty or more years. Thus the present and past are linked together. Our society makes no distinction as to place of birth, and on our roll may be found representatives of almost every country in Europe. Mrs. Sarah Christian, our oldest member, now in her ninety-eighth year, was born in Nova Scotia; Mrs. Mariah H. Barnett, wife of the General, came from Germany; Mr. Robert Carran, now past ninety-three years, was born on the Isle of Man; Mr. Benjamin Rose came from England; Mrs. Fanny Sindaler from Bohemia, and the Rt. Rev. T. P. Thorpe from Ireland. These, with others from foreign countries, are no less proud of our city, where they have lived so many years, than those here born.

During the past year we have lost by death several of our old and most esteemed members, though the number who have died is less than usual. Among those who have passed away may be mentioned Judge E. T. Hamilton, who for six years was President of this society. The Judge was an honest, upright citizen, honored and respected by all who knew him.

Mr. Henry C. White, so long Probate Judge of this county, another of the deceased, was loved and revered for his probity, his benevolence and high moral character.

Mr. Samuel Briggs, "genial Sam," so favorably known in Masonic Circles, is another who has passed into the beyond.

Maj. W. H. Gleason, always full of mirth and good will, was suddenly called away and is mourned by a large circle of friends.

Mrs. Mandana S. Wood, widow of Gen. D. L. Wood, long a member of this society, a sure attendant at all its meetings and a woman whose mind was well stored with local historical events, died the month following our last annual meeting.

These, and others who have died during the year, will be more fully mentioned in biographical sketches which will appear in our next annual.

Last year your President in his annual address suggested that the Early Settlers' Society take the initiative for the erection of a monument, or the placing of a tablet in some suitable place, to the memory of "Father Addison," founder of our society, and also, of the Fresh Air Camp. At the annual meeting a resolution was passed authorizing the executive committee to take such action in furtherance of this object as might be deemed advisable. At a meeting of the committee, soon after, it was voted to set aside \$50.00 of the society funds to be used in carrying out the proposed project, and the directors, or managing board of the Fresh Air Camp, have voted to contribute a like amount. Other subscriptions make the amount so far subscribed about \$200. This sum will form a nucleus to which it is hoped will be added a sufficient amount to carry out the full object sought.

At our meeting a year ago attention was called to the great changes which have taken place in Cleveland within the memory of us all and especially within the recollection of the older members; how the city had grown in population from a few thousand, which it had when some of us came here, to nearly, if not quite half a million of inhabitants. I need not again recount the wonderful changes which have taken place. You have been living witnesses of them. Let me call attention to something of the world's progress in other directions.

During the hundred years last passed, and there are members of our society who have lived through nearly this whole time, the world has advanced in science more than during any **five previous centuries in the world's history**. Within the memory of those here to-day, the first steamboat was built that sailed on these lakes. On the second one built, the Superior, sailed at the time by Capt. Blake, it was the fortune of your speaker to be a passenger from Buffalo to Cleveland. Fourteen years later there were on the lakes five hundred and eighty-four side wheel steamers. The impetus given to trade and commerce was something wonderful. The merchants at the ports along the lakes wanted their goods quickly and they got them. The carrying of freight and passengers on sailing vessels, dependent on the wind, was largely superseded.

Now, this class of steamboats have nearly all passed away and we have in their place the steam barge or propeller, propelled by a screw at the stern. Prior to steamboats, a passage to Europe often took several months, but now by the great ocean liners the trip is sometimes made in less than six days.

Next came the telegraph. We are told in history how Roman generals communicated by the light of fires, as our Indians did in an early day. Then we read of various devices for signalling, or telegraphing brought out in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, one which consisted of twenty-four symbols formed of blocks of wood, representing alphabetic characters, which were placed in succession on high poles and being repeated from pole to pole, or station to station, conveyed information with considerable rapidity. And this was the quickest method of conveying news which man had given so far as history informs us, since the world began, down to the last century.

It was left for you to live in a time when the genius of man should chain electricity and bid it send messages across continents and under oceans with lightning rapidity.

In 1840, Samuel F. Morse, founder of our telegraphic system, secured his first patent.

In 1844, a line of wire was laid underground between Washington and Baltimore. In 1858 the first Atlantic cable was laid. Many of you here to-day remember both of these events. Since then electric wires have been strung all over the earth, across rivers, under channels, gulfs and oceans. A million miles of electric wire is now in use. Messages are continually passing from continent to continent. The Emperor of Russia from the Peterhoff Palace at St. Petersburg sends a message to the President of the United States thanking him for his services in bringing peace between Russia and Japan, bearing date at St. Petersburg 2 P. M., which is received in Washington at 10 A. M. the same day, the electric current outstripping in time the earth's rotary motion.

For thousands of years the fastest method of travel on the earth was by use of horses, and yet no horse until within your day ever made a mile in two minutes. This mode of travel, even at this rate, however, is too slow for the period in which we live.

In 1827, a date not as far back as that of the year when some of you were born, Maryland granted the first charter ever given to build a railroad on this continent. No one at the time dreamed of using steam power. The cars were to be drawn by horses. Two years later, in 1830, however, a small locomotive engine was built in Baltimore, and soon steam engines were used on this and other roads.

In 1831, the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad, extending from Albany to Schenectady, was opened for business and soon had an average passenger traffic of nearly 400 per day.

Thus began the building of railroads in this country. From this beginning you have lived until now when the capitalized value of railroads in this country amounts to \$16,000,000,000. We have 100,000 miles of track and the receipt from passenger and freight traffic is more than \$700,000,000 per annum.

Next came the telephone, another of the wonderful inventions of our time, and perhaps the most wonderful of all time.

At first it was regarded much in the light of a toy, or novelty, but its commercial use soon became a practical reality and now in this country alone no less than 26,000 cities, villages and hamlets are connected by it.

Had we, fifty years ago, been told that the time would come when we could sit in our offices, or homes, and by a wire converse with persons a hundred or more miles away, we would sooner have believed that an instrument had been made through which we could see inhabitants on another planet.

Soon after the telephone came the bicycle, that little tandem two-wheeled piece of mechanism, which enables the rider to spin along the street with ease and a velocity greater than the speed of an ordinary horse. These vehicles are now in use by men, women and children, in all parts of the country; a quick and cheap means of conveyance to thousands and thousands of people.

Electric railroads, unknown forty years ago, now like spider webs, are spread all over the country, carrying each day a million or more people. These roads have brought communities into a closer union and enabled the people to ride cheaper than ever before.

The automobile is another great invention brought out within the past few years. The forcing of these machines to lightning speed is doing much work ordinarily supposed to belong to the fool killer! Notwithstanding, chauffeurs are fast sacrificing their lives in mad attempts to beat past records. The automobile will take its place as one of the great beneficial inventions of the nineteenth century.

Electricity, for lighting purposes, forty years ago was not thought of, while now every city in the union has its electric plant.

Gas, so long our great lighting medium, certainly in cities and villages, is being by it fast supplanted.

The sewing machine, one of the most beneficial and labor saving machines ever invented, first came into use within your memory. To Elias Howe, an American, we are indebted for

the first practical working machine of this kind. His first patent was granted fifty-nine years ago. Since then the Howe has been greatly improved and many other machines have come into use. Now a sewing machine is found in almost every household, and great shops have a thousand or more of them daily running, many by water, steam or electric power.

When many of you men were boys, the only way the farmer had of cutting and putting his grain into sheaves was by the slow process of hand labor. This mode of securing grain had been going on, so far as we are advised, since the world began until 1837, when as some of you old men know, those at least who were brought up in the country, a machine for cutting grain was invented and put to practical use. Soon an attachment was added for raking the grain into suitable sized heaps and binding it into sheaves. Now the harvest reaper does the work of a dozen or more men and is found in every farming section.

Fire arms, it is said, were invented more than five hundred years ago, and yet fifty years ago we had the old flint lock; guns were loaded at the muzzle with a ramrod and a single shot in a minute's time was fast firing. Now we have guns firing fifty balls a minute. Fifty years ago the gun then in use carried a ball only about as many rods as a gun of the present day will miles. Then a shot from one of the largest guns in use, at a mile distance would scarcely penetrate the log of a wooden fort, while some of our large modern guns, several miles away, will send a ball through a foot of steel armor.

Strange indeed, is it that during so many centuries, with nations continually at war, great battles being fought, that no material improvement was made in the character of fire arms and it was left to the inventive genius of men in our own day to achieve in a few years what men during hundreds of years before failed to accomplish.

Printing by the use of metal type was an invention of the fifteenth century, but not until long after some of you mem-

bers were born was such a thing known as a steam printing press, or was there any other device in use whereby printing could be done except by an extremely slow process. For nearly four hundred years impressions were taken by hand.

The Hoe printing press, the best in use seventy years ago, run by two persons, would print in an hour's time, on one side, only about 240 sheets.

A press of the present day, in the same length of time, will turn out 48,000 newspapers. Go to either the Leader or Plain Dealer press-rooms and there you may see on any Saturday at one end of a printing press a great roll of white paper being unrolled almost with lightning speed, and at the other end of the press see falling into a receptacle, a twelve page paper, printed in several colors, cut, folded and ready for delivery.

Sixty years ago, not one of you had ever seen a lucifer match. Prior to that time every household took great care not to have the fire go out. If it did, a new supply had to be obtained from some neighbor, or a resort was made to flints and punk.

What would people now think if no friction matches were to be had? And yet the world got along without them from the beginning of time until 1842.

Wireless telegraphing, Roetgen rays, the phonograph and aerial navigation, show still more of the inventive genius of our time. which is amazing the world.

Not only has the study of science developed great inventions, but it has opened the world to thought. The idol worshipper, and the idolatrous believer, the man who believes what he reads or has been told, regardless of demonstrated facts, have come to be regarded as belonging in much the same class.

Swedenborg, Comte, Voltaire, Thoreau, Huxley, Darwin, Spencer and others who have made their mark in science and literature are no longer scoffed at because of any of their particular views.

It is but three hundred years ago, about three times the life of men here today, Bruno was burned at the stake in Rome for teaching the earth had a rotary motion. A few years later Galileo came near sharing the same fate for a like belief. Said Pope Paul, "Abjure, shun and forever abstain from giving encouragement, support, succor, or friendship to any one who believes that the earth revolves; it is absurd in philosophy, heretical and contrary to scripture." And yet the world did then, and does now move. Bruno died a martyr and now, lately erected, a monument marks the spot where he gave up his life for a great truth.

Less than eighty years ago, men and women were tortured for their religious belief. Now, religious toleration is guaranteed in every civilized country.

Within the memory of us all, slavery and serfdom have been abolished, autocratic governments made constitutional and much more liberal in their form.

Thus within our time, or within time fresh in history, mercy has been enthroned, justice sanctified and education ennobled. Knowledge, toleration and liberty have taken the place of ignorance, bigotry and oppression. Well has the poet said:—(You learn'd the lines a long while ago.)

We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time;
In an age on ages telling,
To be living is sublime.

Bartholdi's statue of liberty, emblematic of liberty and progress, fittingly stands on the shore of the New World where liberty after ages of strife first found a permanent footing as the basis of a great nation. Mariners and travelers ask its meaning. They are told the story of Washington and the Revolution; of a nation of people whose progress and prosperity has been the wonder of the world; whose flag floats over every sea, honored and respected by all the nations of the earth.

Thus has gone out an inspiration to cheer the hopes of the oppressed, which has and will cause dynasties to fall and Republics to rise.

Well may we be proud of our Country; a country whose chief executive lately brought to our shores the representatives of two far off warring nations and by his skill and diplomacy led them to terms of peace and thus stopped the carnage of war between a million of men. All honor to Mr. Roosevelt, president and peace-maker. He has given us new cause for rejoicing that we are citizens of this great Republic and that we live in an age so bright with promise of love and good will to all men. (Applause.)

The President: The next thing in order is official business. The Secretary will give his report.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Mr. President.

After deducting the deaths not heretofore announced, it is found there are 566 names of regular members on our roll, and 13 honorary members. There has been 21 deaths since our last annual meeting, one of whom was an honorary member,—Hon. E. T. Hamilton. I have been informed of two deaths in 1903 that have not been reported, Mr. Frank C. Adams and Mr. Theodore S. Lindsay, whose names are entered below. The list of deaths, I am glad to report, is smaller by nearly one-half than in the previous year.

The proceedings of our last annual meeting are fully set forth in the *Annal* for 1904, published by the Executive Committee and ready for distribution.

DEATHS.

The names, ages and dates of deaths are as follows:

	Deceased.	Age.
Adams, Frank C.....	Nov. 18, 1903	51
Arnold, Remington	Dec. 23, 1904	64
Baldwin, Mrs. Maria Park.....	Aug. 6, 1905	89

	Deceased.	Age.
Briggs, Samuel	Dec. 22, 1904	63.
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	Sept. 7, 1905	76
Cowle, Mrs. Richard	Sept. 20, 1904	71
Doan, George	Dec. 1904	76
Gleason, William J.	Jan. 20, 1905	59
Griffith, John H.	Jan. 25, 1905	69
Hamilton, Hon. Edwin T.	April 2, 1905	69
Lawrence, Orrin C.	Dec. 18, 1904	72
Lewis, Edward	Feb. 15, 1905	86
Lindsey, Theodore S.	July 20, 1903	81
McKinstry, James P.	May 19, 1905	63
Morgan, Wm. J.	Sept. 12, 1904	66
Pennywell, Hon. Charles E.	Nov. 3, 1904	75
Preston, Catherine M.	Jan. 7, 1905	82
Sabin, Henrietta M.	Jan. 18, 1905	84
Southworth, Louisa	May 18, 1905	74
Taylor, Charles W.	June 10, 1905	68
Wemple, Andrew	Nov. 13, 1905	79
White, Hon. Henry C.	Jan. 15, 1905	67
Wood, Mandana S.	Oct. 17, 1904	83

Respectfully submitted,

Woodward Awl, Secretary.

The President: If there is no objection, the report will be received and placed on file. The chair hears no objection and it will take that course. The Treasurer will now make his report.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Cash on hand, Sept. 10, 1904	\$310.61
Received dues from 228 old members	228.00
Received dues from 36 new members	36.00
Received for Annals sold	1.38
Received for lunch tickets sold	10.00
Total receipts	\$585.99

EXPENSES.

Paid Johnston's Orchestra	\$ 31.00
Paid Miss Beatty—Singing	10.00
Paid Demarest—250 lunches	125.00
Paid 1000 tickets	2.50
Paid printing and postage	12.75
Gray's Armory and janitor	34.00
Paid Frost commissions for collecting.....	27.75
Paid Leader and Plain Dealer	4.00
Paid cuts, 1	5.50
Paid Stenographers	20.00
Paid Annals—1904	134.00

Total Expenses\$406.50

Balance cash on hand\$179.49

Respectfully submitted,

W. S. Dodge, Treasurer.

The President: If there is no objection, the Treasurer's report will be received and considered approved. There being no objection, it is so ordered.

The President: The next thing in order is the election of officers.

Gen. James Barnett: In view of the fact, that during the past year, none of the society's officers have died or resigned and have discharged their duties in a commendable manner, I move that the rules be suspended, and that they all be declared re-elected by acclamation.

The vote was put by Gen. Barnett and unanimously carried.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Hon. O. J. Hodge, President.

Capt. Percy W. Rice, 1st Vice President.

Mr. W. S. Kerruish, 2d Vice President.

Mr. Woodward Aul, Secretary.

Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer.

Rev. J. D. Jones, Chaplain.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Dr. E. D. Burton, Mr. Chas. W. Chase, Mr. Chas. A. Davidson, Mr. T. S. Knight, Mr. Pard H. Smith, Mr. N. P. Bowler.

The President: In behalf of myself and the other officers of the Association, I return thanks for this expression of confidence and good will.

We will now listen to a song by the Apollo Quartet.

The Apollo Quartet then favored the audience with a song, which elicited applause.

The President: The next thing on the programme is a speech by a gentleman whom I do not see present. He was to speak, certainly agreed to. Is Hon. Milan Gallagher in the audience? He does not respond so we will pass on to the next. I introduce to you a Daughter of the American Revolution. I say a Daughter of the Revolution because I want you to know that she came from stock that founded this government, and this fact should give weight to what she may say about "The Stranger within our Gates." Mrs. C. P. Lynch.

SPEECH BY MRS. C. P. LYNCH.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Early Settlers Association:

It gives me great pleasure to be with you today—I esteem it a rare privilege to meet with so many men and women who are the brain and brawn of this garden spot of Ohio—The Western Reserve—so long famed as the birthplace of presidents and statesmen. The Western Reserve Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution send their greetings and best wishes to you who more than any other people have made this country what it is.

As daughters of the American Revolution, we, like you, are very proud of our ancestry. It is a matter of the greatest thankfulness to be able to look on your family tree and see that all are comfortably seated—not one of them hanging from a limb by neck or wrists.

We meet here today on the basis of a long and honorable residence in this country, and if all the citizens of Cleveland were like those present, it would be an ideal community, patriotism would be universal.

But here in Cleveland, if the entire population were in a procession, there would be nine foreigners between every one here marching. I wish to call your attention away from friends and congenial neighbors to "The stranger within our gates." Ninety per cent. of the population of our city are foreign. We have welcomed these people to our shores, because we need just such to open up this great country.

The hospitality that has ever been ours is extended to the Englishman who comes here with his splendid business ideas; to the Frenchman with his arts; the German with his love of science and music, and those from Scandinavia, with their love of a home and their good farming ideas, who have opened up our Great North West. All these make good desirable citizens. They never give us any worry or anxiety.

But there are people from Eastern and Southern Europe who come with only poverty, ignorance and vice as their stock in trade. They come here because the agents of the great steamship companies tell them this is a land not of liberty but of license; if they have a grudge against a neighbor, they may come here and punish him, if they can find him, and there will be no one to restrain him, they are told. This is represented as a land "flowing with milk and honey"—short hours, light work, high wages—all opportunity for revenge and no taxes of church and state.

They can be brought here for about eleven dollars—cheaper than staying at home. When they come here on such representation, what wonder they get into trouble at once.

They are unskilled in any kind of work, and without the restraining influence of religion, for the only religion they knew anything about was one that kept them in ignorance and poverty, for the church taxes are very high in all the old countries.

I often wondered why the foreigners of this lower class kept such poor homes here when they were so picturesque in their own country, and although very poor, seemed to be contented and happy. They are cut off from all the implements of work which they had at home, such as their bright copper and brass cooking utensils, and the familiar means of cooking. If they could bring their household things with them they would make much better homes, but the steamship company charges them eighteen dollars for a box the size of a trunk because it takes up so much room and adds to the weight of the freight. So they come to this country with only such of their possessions as they can carry in a bag over their shoulder.

They are very slow to learn new ways with new utensils and new materials and so much misery ensues till some one teaches them American methods. What is being done to make these people good intelligent citizens?

In the first place our government has established the free public school system—not at all as a charity, but as a self-protecting measure, so by availing themselves of this great opportunity all children may have the badge of ignorance removed, which is a good beginning, and leads to the change from ignorance, poverty and vice, to education, plenty and good moral standing.

So much for the children, but what of the hundreds who come here too old to come under this most beneficent factor in our government? There are many social and civil problems which are left to the masculine mind.

The question of the colored man in the South, for instance, is "a story for another day," as Kipling would say. But there are problems regarding these strangers within our gates which their more highly favored sisters should consider and at least give them their moral support.

We feel that these foreigners are very clannish, and one solution that has been offered is to colonize them, giving each a piece of land so he might have his own home. That is

very reasonable, that they should have such a great opportunity, an opportunity that was at one time open to all present to take and make their place in the world. What stands in the way of this being a success? The answer is, the lack of brain material. The power to think is our greatest inheritance. We are not often thankful enough for our inheritance along this line. These people who come here from the very lowest of the working classes of Europe are lacking in the power to think. They are not self-supporting, and can not be in one generation. If given a good farm, free from all encumbrance, they have not the brains to avail themselves of so great an advantage. It takes brains to be a farmer. What then can be done for the swimming and submerged tenths of our city? Help them where they are—send them some one to help them to learn American principles—American manners—a high standard of morals, and above all, to clarify and stimulate their minds that they may be capable of right thinking.

This is the kind of work that is being done by the social settlements all over this fair land. May they multiply and increase under the patronage of men and women such as I see before me today, till right thinking and right living shall be possible to all, for "righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." Thus may we hope for a nation of patriots worthy the name.

I will say, in closing, that it gives me great pleasure to look into the faces of those who never have had to make any struggle to get into a circle of society in which they were not, but whose greatest effort has been to stay in the circle into which they were born. (Applause.)

The President: Last year I tried to get Dr. Beckwith to speak to us, but he did not respond to the call, however, he agreed to this year. I saw him some time ago, and he said, "Yes, I will say something at the next annual meeting." I meant to put him down on the programme, but found he was out of the city, and I could get no word to, or from him, so

him name does not appear among those to address us. I see, however, he is in the hall, and I think we ought to insist that he say something upon this occasion. I have known the Doctor for a great many years, and I have heard a good many stories told of him. You know in the winter time he used to go around with a fur coat, all buttoned up, and a fur hat and muffler, which made him look much like Santa Claus; so much so, that I am told, a little boy where he called on professional duty insisted that he was Santa Claus and thanked him very kindly for the presents that he had received on Christmas day. After that the boy was perfectly satisfied that what his mother had told him about Santa Claus was true. Upon another occasion, I am told, when he was lecturing before a medical college, there was one female student present, and only one, and that this young lady seemed to be more anxious to talk with one of the students than she was to listen to what was being said by the Doctor. She kept on with her talk, as it is told, until the Doctor had to speak to her. Said he, "Madam, if you do not want to hear the lecture today, you should not have come here." Her answer was, "Doctor, if I had known you were going to lecture, I should not have come." (Laughter.) I do not know how true these stories may be, but we will call upon the Doctor to verify or deny them, and perhaps he will tell us some other stories, or put these into better shape than I have. I know all will be glad to hear from Doctor Beckwith. Will he please come forward and let us hear from him?

Dr. David H. Beckwith: I never knew a politician to lie. Col. Hodge is a politician and a good story teller.

The story of the boy is true. Young Hickox, a little boy about six or eight years old, met me as I called one morning and he looked up at me with one of the happiest smiles that I ever saw on a boy's face, and he said, "Mr. Santa Claus, I wish to thank you so much for bringing me these nice things." The boy is in college now and he often reminds me of that circumstance.

The story of the girl in college is also true.

When I left college lecturing two years ago and came from a class of eighty or ninety bright young men and women and stepped before this Society, ladies and gentlemen, I never realized I was an old man until that day. I looked at these gray heads, these wrinkled faces, these faces of intelligence and of worth that had been with us so many years, and I said to myself, "Doctor, you are an old man."

I wish to say one word, which our President could not say, owing to his relationship, and that is as to the worth and integrity of one of your members who since your last meeting passed away; one to whom I was a physician for over forty years; a woman of intelligence, the brightest woman on most subjects that I ever conversed with. Her memory was remarkable. She could remember dates back from her childhood, and the dates of all the prominent occurrences that occurred during her long life of eighty-four years. I think she knew the ages of about everyone. General Barnett met her two years ago and asked her if she knew his age. She gave him his age correctly to a day. That woman was Mrs. D. L. Wood, one of the brightest women in this organization. I will tell a little story in regard to her to show what a keen perception she had, how bright was her intellect, and how quick she took anything in. My brother—as those of you who ever remember seeing him will recall—was a good looking man; General Wood said to his wife one day when she was not feeling well, "I am going to send you a doctor who is the best looking man in the city." My brother, not being in, I went to fill his place. She scanned me all over, looked me over from head to foot, and then said, "I thought my husband was a man of good judgment. I see he is not," and then, smiling, told me what he had said.

Another little incident very similar to that of which I am reminded, happened much later. I was walking in Quebec City two years ago and a couple of nice looking ladies approached me; said one of them, "Why, Mr.

McLaren, I am so glad to see you. I haven't seen you for a long time. How is your health? And how is your family?" I said, "Madam, you are mistaken." She replied, "You look exactly like Mr. McLaren." I said, "Madam, Mr. McLaren must have been a good looking man." She looked me over with her keen bright eyes and then replied, "He was just passable." (Laughter.) So you can see how I have been complimented.

Mrs. General Wood lost her husband. The funeral was held at the residence of Colonel Hodge. The minister took his position in the hall and there preached the funeral sermon. This woman, at the time, was lying at the point of death, in an upper room where she heard the sermon. I often wonder why people take such chances of sending people out of the world, instead of giving them encouragement. They are constantly bringing to their attention the sad things of life and keeping the subject of death before them. This clergyman—I do not recall his name, but that of a minister who has since passed away—was very full of oratory and eloquence. He told, during his sermon, how good Mr. Wood had been to his wife while here on earth, and how, now his spirit had winged away to Heaven to provide a final and happy home for her, and in a few hours, or days, at most, her spirit would wing away to join his. When I called to see Mrs. Wood in the evening, I found her still full of hope and energy. She told me of the sermon. "Now," she says, "Doctor, with your help, I don't propose to wing." And she didn't "wing," she recovered. That showed the character of the woman.

I often heard my father tell early incidents of the early settlers. He passed through this city in 1811 with an ox team, and built pontoon bridges upon which to cross the Cuyahoga and Rocky Rivers. He came from Connecticut, and sought a home in the fire lands in Huron County, where he settled. The fire lands, you will remember, were held for the benefit of Connecticut people who had suffered by the firing of their dwellings by the British in the Revolutionary War.

And, by the way, there is a Fire Lands Society which was organized before this society had an existence. I have had the privilege of occasionally meeting with it and addressing its members.

In 1812 Huron County had not been organized. Some of you may remember the story of how two Indians up near Sandusky, committed murder. One of them killed himself, the other was brought here, tried and executed on the Public Square. Because of this, trouble was expected with the Indians, and men were called in from different parts of the country. My father was drafted from Huron County and stood guard among the hundred soldiers around this man that was to be hung. The sheriff, Mr. Baldwin, at that time, had some trouble in hanging the man. The jail was down on Water Street. They put a rude contrivance on the Indian with a noose around his neck and drove up through Superior Street to the Square. The Indian insisted that he had the necessary courage to meet his Master and tell him how bravely he had died, but when he saw the gallows his courage left him, and he tried to get away. The sheriff had a rope around his neck and held him fast. He called for whiskey, promising, if a drink was given him he would die honorably and gracefully. The whiskey was furnished, but still he was not prepared to die. A second drink was given him and then he was swung off. Just as he was launched into eternity, a tremendous storm came up, one of the fiercest storms that had occurred for years, and every person on the Square left excepting the poor Indian. He was dropped down into a grave near the gallows and as the story goes,—how true I know not—the doctors resuscitated him and he was brought to life before he was dissected. I know doctors do just such things if they have a chance. (Laughter.) An officer named Jones tried to form a hollow square, but he had imbibed so much, so I heard my father say, that he didn't know how to form a square or anything else. I think I have read how it is done in a military book.

In 1819 there were two more white people killed up near Sandusky and they were hung in Norwalk. My father was one of the guards when they were hung. Being something of a military man, and a very good marksman, he was always called upon to be present on such occasions.

I remember when a boy on the farm, where I was brought up, how the wood had to be chopped, how the forests had to be cleared, how the fields had to be ploughed, how my father, with his family, had the ague and the fever and yet would work from morning to night. At night, or perhaps at midday, he would have a shake and then go to work again. In those days, if one man was seriously sick, the others went out and helped him. A little circumstance happened about 1829. My father went to assist a man in logging, and when coming home late at night he heard, in a distance, the howling of a pack of wolves. Hardly a man in these days can realize what a din a pack of wolves can make. Take a band of music with twenty drums and get as much discord as possible and you will imagine what a gang of wolves are. My father said he would hear one off at the north, another at the south, another at the east and another at the west, and he knew he was surrounded, and he made way for a bridge as soon as possible, knowing that perhaps this would be his last night on earth. He got on the bridge and fought those wolves until morning; three laid at his feet before the wolves gave the final howl and left. Such were some of the incidents that my father passed through in his early life. Some of you perhaps remember like events or have had them told you by your fathers, who lived here in those days.

I remember when I did my first work on a farm away from home. I received ten cents a day. I thought I was getting good pay. Now I am not satisfied without getting something more. The times have changed, and they are going to continue to change.

Hope I am not taking too much time, Mr. President?

The President: No, go right on.

Dr. Beckwith: When I get to talking, I don't know when to stop. When I was a young man my father selected me for the ministry, and had I been one, I might have been in Brother Jones' place. But my ways were such that he concluded he would make something else of me, so you see that instead of being a poor doctor, I might have been a minister.

I thank you for your attention. (Applause.)

The President: We will now listen to a song by a boy eleven years of age. Down at the Bethel, they call him "The Major." Mr. Jones says the richest man in the world has held him on his knee and given him good advice. Hope comes from good advice, not from where he may have sat. Will "The Major" be kind enough to step forward and give us a song?

"The Major" then favored the audience with a song, which elicited applause.

The President: This song the boy has sung a great many times; he has sung it to the sailors, and there is hardly a sailor goes to the Bethel who has not heard of the boy's singing, and wants to hear this particular piece sung. Since you have encored him, I presume he will respond. He says he will repeat a piece called "My Mother."

"The Major's" declamation also elicited applause.

The President: I have a letter here I want to read, as I think it will be interesting to the older members. It was my fortune, some years ago, to serve in the Legislature with the Honorable L. C. Reeve, of Ashtabula County. I have not seen him, nor heard of him, until a few days ago, for a good many years. The letter has some bearing on this Society and what took place here last year.

HON. L. C. REEVE'S LETTER.

Rome, Ohio, Sept. 7th, 1905.

Col. O. J. Hodge,
Cleveland, Ohio.

My Dear Col. Hodge—In the Cleveland Leader of this date, I see your name mentioned in connection with the

Early Settlers Association, of Cuyahoga County, as its president; and in the same connection, is mentioned the circumstances of your introducing to the Association, a year ago, Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, the ex-slave girl. This brings to my mind an incident of those stirring days immediately preceding the war of the Rebellion, when the under-ground railroad was in operation through some of the Northern States. An organization was effected here in Ashtabula County, for the purpose of protecting John Brown, Jr., who had declined to appear at Charleston, Va., in answer to a summons as a witness in the case of the United States vs. John Brown, Sr., for treason. The organization was called the "Black Stringers." The force was so well organized that when the United States Marshall stepped off the train at Ashtabula, with the purpose of requiring Mr. Brown to appear at the trial. Brown was notified at his home in Dorset Township by tin horn signals over the country of his approach. After the trial and execution of John Brown, the "Black String Co." turned their efforts to the assistance of the under-ground railroad, assisting large numbers of slaves to Canada. At a county delegate meeting of this order of "Black Stringers," held in Jefferson, the Captain of the County Lodge, the late Capt. W. R. Allen, of Jefferson, called for volunteers to assist in the forcible re-capture of the slave girl Lucy, who was to be taken from Cleveland, back to her former master in Virginia. Captain Allen selected his men, eight in number, as every delegate had volunteered. His plan was to drive over the country and strike the railroad at a certain station and have his men enter the train and forcibly pick up Lucy and carry her to one of the carriages in waiting, the girl to be pointed out by a member of the gang who was to take passage with the marshal's party, at Cleveland, and was to assist in the capture. As soon as the two carriages with strangers drove up to the depot which had been chosen for the rescue, the operator telegraphed to a station nearer Cleveland and notified the Marshal of the presence of strangers

and the train went past his station at high speed, and Cap. Allen and his party drove back to Jefferson and Lucy went on to slavery; but we heard that she committed suicide after arriving in Virginia. This must be the same girl.

Truly and respectfully, yours,

Leander C. Reeve.

P. S.—Col. I remember with gratification our pleasant associations in the General Assembly. L. C. R.

The President: We will now listen to a speech from another little boy, age seven, a brother of the one that has spoken.

Thereupon the boy referred to by the President came to the platform.

The President: Your name is what?

The Little Boy: Wesley.

The President: Well, this is Wesley, the "Major's" brother.

"Wesley" then favored the audience with a declamation, which elicited applause.

The President: We will now listen to some music by the orchestra, and then we will take a recess for dinner. There has been complaint heretofore that the early settlers have not had a chance when they get together to talk among themselves, and so it is thought this time there should be given more opportunity for members to converse together. They will now have an opportunity to shake hands and tell each other how young they look. The orchestra will please give us a little music of their own selection.

Music by the orchestra.

The President: I notice that Mr. John D. Rockefeller is in the audience. He is an old member of this Society, and I think before we adjourn for dinner, you would all be glad to have him make a few remarks. (Applause.) General Barnett, you are deputed to ask Mr. Rockefeller if he will not be kind enough to step forward and speak to us.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller: Mr. Chairman, I sent word up

by Mr. Dodge, that I would have to ask to be excused. Though an old member, this is the first time I have ever attended a meeting of your Society. Before attempting to speak before it, I must get a little better acquainted. Please excuse me this time.

The President: Well, this time we will let Mr. Rockefeller off with what he has said, but next year he must do better. The poorest man in the land, when he becomes a member of our Society, must respond if called upon.

The President: We will now adjourn and in a little time dinner will be called. Now visit among yourselves.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Before beginning with the programme for the afternoon session, a group picture was taken of the members of the Early Settlers' Association.

The President: I ask Mayor Johnson and Mr. Boyd if they will be kind enough to come forward to the platform.

Thereupon Hon. Tom L. Johnson and Mr. William H. Boyd came to the platform, being greeted as they came with applause.

The President: The gentleman who is now to address you, was born, I think down in Kentucky.

He must, however, have left there when he was quite young, as he did not bring away with him the title of Colonel.

Mr. Johnson: They would not give me the title and that's the reason why I left.

The President: And, so far as known, he was not mixed up in any of those family troubles they have down there that we read about, where there is so much shooting going on. I have tried to get the subject that he would speak on today. I called at his office, but did not find him in. His clerk could not tell me what subject he would speak on, but told me that he thought he would not have any subject; that he would speak on, as he usually did, whatever came into his mind. To fill out the programme properly, however, it was

necessary some subject should be named, so I put down opposite his name, "The Tide that Leads to Fortune." I do not know of anybody any better suited to speak on that subject than the gentleman who is to address you. He has been on this tide, riding right along to fortune. In politics he has been particularly successful. I will simply say, however, that his politics are bad—very bad. (Applause.)

Mr. Johnson: Some here seem to agree with you.

The President: Yes, but when election comes around, there are not enough who believe that way! Some years ago he and I were the candidates of our respective parties for congress. Of course he rode through on this tide and was elected, while I was left in the trough of the sea. But the truth is, in those days, they were not very particular about who they elected. No one, I think, will now question that I was the best man for the place! But, the fact of it is, the people, as a rule, in those days, didn't know a good thing when they saw it! He is now your Mayor, and there are a good many who are glad of it and there are very many who think he is going to be his own successor. As I must not talk on politics here, our rules forbidding it, without saying anything further, I will simply introduce to you the Hon. Tom L. Johnson, Mayor of Cleveland. (Applause.)

Hon. Tom L. Johnson: Mr. Chairman and friends, I am honored by being asked to be present today, and I am glad to be with you. I have hoped for years that I might some day be a member of the Old Settlers' Association. Your very witty chairman has referred to the fact that we must not discuss politics, and, of course, if politics were uppermost in my mind, I would have to hunt around for another subject. But he says that I left Kentucky very young, as I had no title. I think he will remember the story I told him once, that I left there because I didn't have a title—I was the only man that was left without one, so I left, too. All my other acquaintances, I think, were military men of some kind. Then he says that the mistake in the 21st District was in not electing

the right man. This is true. I always did think they made a mistake of that kind, and the reason that they did was because my friend, Mr. Hodge, refused to have a joint debate. I think if he had debated with me that time he would have won, but the people of the District didn't like people to run away from debates. That reason must be considered a good one, as the present candidates for Mayor, I understand, each are going to challenge, the other, so there are two who think a debate is a good thing.

Yes, my friends, seriously, I wish I was one of your members,—not that I want to be old enough to add that many years to my life, but I like the company, I like the Association. It seems to me a beautiful thing to get together those people who have the past at their fingers' ends, who are familiar with the early history of our great city, and it is by just such meetings as this and discussions of this kind and gatherings of this kind that we have learned what to do in the future, for at last it is the future that interests us most. One tomorrow is worth a thousand yesterdays. We know better what to do tomorrow by what has gone on before, and I think, so far as I am concerned,—and I know many of you who are here today must think the same,—that there is nothing I enjoy more than to get together with some of the older members and discuss the questions of how Cleveland started and what it was a great many years back. I know a man in New York, by the name of Stevenson, who when he died was eighty-four years old. He remembered up to the last, the way in which its streets were laid out, the regular arrangement of the broad avenues going up and down far apart and the cross streets being very numerous—and he explained the reason that 14th Street and 23rd Street and 34th Street were the broad streets,—all those things are fixed in my mind, although I think I heard that twenty-odd years ago. And he told me that when he was a boy in New York, Canal Street that we look upon as way down town, was out in the edge of town and it was really a canal. Now

that is news to lots of people. I have no doubt just such things the early settlers in Cleveland tell about the time when Cleveland was divided into Forest City on this side of the River and Ohio City on the other side of the River. I was out to a sort of a meeting in Newburgh when somebody was bragging very much that Newburgh was once a very great place, that it was noted in the books, in describing Cleveland, that it was a city situated on the Lake, seven miles from Newburgh. We would not feel complimented by having that description given of Cleveland today, since we have grown large enough to and have swallowed up the chief part of Newburgh. But you know that, of course, having followed through the last forty or fifty years the wonderful progress this great city has made. Now, what I hope for the future of our great city, is that we will learn by what has gone on before to become better citizens, learn how to solve the problems of life, learn how best to live happily together, and no doubt that will promote citizenship that will make it better for our children and those that come after us. In that work, I have no doubt, you are interested. I hope to add some little, in some way, to that which has already been done, that I may feel I had some part in making Cleveland great and grand.

I thank you for your attention. (Applause.)

The President: The next gentleman to address you, like the one who has just spoken, failed to give me any subject to put down on the programme, but, of course, as in the preceding case, it had to be filled out with something. A programme would not look well, you know, with a man's name down without any subject, so I had to put one down for him, and, as these two gentlemen are both candidates for the same office this year, great good judgment had to be shown in putting down subjects, because if not somebody might say that we had given one a preference over the other. Now, as we gave the first gentleman the subject, "The Tide that Leads to Fortune," we thought we would give the other gentleman "The Tide that Waits for No Man." You see there is not

much difference between the two subjects, and yet there is enough so that the next speaker need not repeat anything that has already been spoken. I said, "The Tide that Waits for No Man" is his subject. This speaker has no title at the present time! he is simply a plain citizen, but there are a good many people who are in hopes in November next to give him a title. How successful he may be in that way, of course, depends on the election. I am a little in doubt, however, as to whether either of these gentlemen will be elected, (laughter) because I was down on the Public Square the other day and there heard statesman Howard Dennis talking and, as near as I could make out,—I could not tell for certain, but as near as I could come to it, he is in favor of the Populist candidate, and if he is, why, of course, neither of these gentlemen have much chance of being elected! Without further remark, I will introduce to you the next speaker, and I will introduce him as "Citizen" or "Mr." W. H. Boyd. (Applause.)

Mr. William H. Boyd: Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen: I do not think a subject is necessary. The only man that ever stuck to a text in making a public speech was Eli Perkins who at one time was given the subject, "Talk About Anything," and Josh Billings, after hearing that speech, said that it was the only time that any man ever stuck to the text. I have had a little bit the advantage of my friend, Mayor Johnson, in that I got here early today and I saw my subject before he saw his,—in time indeed to make a few memorandums, so that will be my only excuse for talking, if I do, somewhat longer than our Mayor has already done.

• I sometimes feel somewhat sorry that I was not, like the most of you, born up here in Cuyahoga County, particularly in Cleveland; although I never did think it was to any extent disgraceful to be born down in Belmont County, in this grand state of ours, as I was. But while I do sometimes apologize to Clevelanders for not having been born here, I always promise this, that when I am born again it will take place right here in Cleveland.

I feel like wandering somewhat on this subject, coming, as it does, after "The Tide that Leads to Fortune," and compelling me, as it does, to follow "The Tide that Waits for No Man." I am reminded of a lawyer down in that old county of mine—I think probably Brother Kerruish has heard this—who, in trying one of his first cases, figured out this defense in a matter where one lady had borrowed an iron kettle from another and had not taken it home, and she was sued for damages for the value of the kettle. The lawyer in stating his defense to the jury said substantially this: "Gentlemen of the jury, this action ought not to be maintained against my client here, and for three reasons, any one of which would constitute a complete defense to this action. We claim first, that my client never borrowed the iron kettle. We claim secondly, that it was all cracked and worthless and broken when she did borrow it; and, thirdly, it was sound and all right when she took it home." That, probably, is about as near as I will come to getting to the meat of my text on this occasion.

My friends, I am delighted, as I always am, to meet and greet you and to be permitted on this occasion and under these circumstances to have a few words to say to you. Not being my native county, it is my adopted home, and I love it and its people as such. I love to talk to the old pioneers, the old settlers, here or elsewhere in this country, particularly when they are represented, as here, by that great predominant element of humanity, the mothers, the uncrowned queens of this great country of ours; for from the fireside where waits a wife and from the hearthstone of the mother's love comes all the fortitude, all the hope, and all the courage that inspires our lives. (Applause.) And, as the great poets said,—

"The greatest battle that ever was fought,—

Shall I tell you where and when?

On history's page you will find it not,

It was fought by the mothers of men."

I was delighted this forenoon to hear recounted by your chairman and others, to some extent, the early experiences of

the pioneers and the early settlers of the City of Cleveland. I was reminded of reading myself sometime ago, and, I think, in Harvey Rice's History of the Western Reserve, of the time when, within the memory probably of men and women in this hall, that savage but proud Indian warrior of the plains, the proudest and most ferocious of them all, Black Hawk, came through your city, 'way in 1833 or 1834, and over on the bluff at Riverside Cemetery, by permission of the officers having him in charge, was permitted to go and kneel for the last time—and doubtless the first in fifty years for him—upon that little mound that represented the grave of his mother.

You have a very interesting Indian history in and surrounding the City of Cleveland, something that the younger ones of the people even that were born here, and particularly those of us who came here in after life, never heard of and the most of us never thought of. But now I only refer to these things particularly as evidences of the changes that have taken place and as evidences that neither, as the poet said again,—

“Time nor tide wait for any man,
For God rules in the affairs of all.”

At this point Mr. Boyd was interrupted by Mr. Johnson arising to go.

Mr. Johnson: Mr. Boyd, excuse me.

The President: The Mayor has an engagement, and he said when he came here he could remain but a short time, so we will have to excuse him.

Thereupon Mr. Johnson left the hall, being applauded as he passed out. Whereupon Mr. Boyd resumed his speech as follows:

Mr. Boyd: As I say again now,—

“Neither time nor tide wait for any man,
For God rules in the affairs of all.”—

And you can see that I am coming now to that part of the speech that I wrote after I got here today, after seeing my subject. The whole world of thought and action is based upon

a power that was planted in the very nature of things. That power was planted there back beyond the dawn of human history, and it pervades the whole realm of human action, until there is neither time to measure nor eternities to contemplate. Eternal wisdom marshals the forces of all the ages and the great process, once in motion, never halts, never hesitates, never turns aside, though mortals slumber in apathy or resist the onward march; kings and subjects are alike powerless to stem the tide; the rantings of tyrants are of no more avail than the pleadings of slaves, and the might of the giant is just as vain as the effort of the pygmy. But, remember, nothing is by chance, although the ignorant may sometimes think so,—the deeds of time are controlled by the decrees of eternity, fleeting circumstance bends itself to the will of an omnipotence which plants its feet upon the centuries and has neither rest, change nor repose. Sometimes, it is true, it seems to move in devious ways, or by devious methods; but when the hour once strikes for a people to step up into a higher order, or a higher plane of civilization or existence, unseen hands pull back the bolts from the gates of futurity and unseen forces prepare the minds of men for coming revolutions, all who take part in resistance find themselves opposed by the forces of nature against which human forces cannot cope. Now, this city of ours, in the fullness of time, and this republic of ours, came up out of the wilderness of America. Thousands of years passed by before these children of the ages could be born. The early settler of today was preceded by the pioneer of yesterday, and he by the Indian of the day before. The Indian fought his battle and was vanquished; but no wild man ever so captured the imagination of this world: with a devotion that was heroic, with courage to desperation, with patriotism to the death, he stands forth today the most perfect picture of primeval man. How we might have tamed him, but we did not have the time, the rush was too awful, the movement was too swift, "the tide that waits for no man," or men, swept on and swept him down, so he went out forever. Now

we younger people of today have almost forgotten that only a hundred years ago the Britain, the Spaniard and the Frenchman were hammering at our gates, the Indian beleaguering our homes, the wolf prowling and beating with its paws upon our cabin doors until affrighted mothers huddled in their corners and frightened children crawled beneath the cabin floors. And so, old mothers and fathers of a mighty past, your sons are with you yet and want to tell you that you builded better than you knew in bringing forth this city, this state, this country and its flag. The wrecks of the past have been our warnings. All that there is of good in by-gone centuries we have culled out and taken as our nourishment; we have taken it, to conclude substantially in the language of another, from the pure fountains of Greece before they were choked up by the dead leaves from the fallen trees of civilization; we have taken it from the rude strength poured forth by barbaric darkness fused into the veins of dying Rome, from the laws of Alfred and the Magna Charta of King John, from the precepts of Holy Writ and the teachings of He who was nailed to the cross on Calvary, from the blood of martyrs, the visions of prophets, the racks of the Inquisition and the gallows of the Saxons, from the tongue of Henry, the pen of Jefferson, the integrity of Washington and the sagacity of Franklin, from the arguments of Webster and the judgments of Marshall, from the Constitution of the United States and the Declaration of Independence, from the Emancipation Proclamation and the enfranchisement of the dusky race, from the throes of civil war and the failure of secession, from the lips of the living in all lands and in all languages, from the bright examples and deathless memories of the dead; from all of these, as from a thousand living streams, the great current on which floats our gallant ship of state, broadens as it flows on through the centuries, passes tombs of kings, and mounds of buried shackles, and piles of human auction blocks, and the gray stones of perished institutions, out into the boundless ocean of the future; upon the shores of that illimitable sea stands the temple

of eternal truth, not buried in the earth made holy by the sepulchres of its witnesses, but rising in the majesty of primeval man, its domes supported by majestic pillars embedded in the graves of martyrs. (Applause.)

And now, my friends, just one more thought and word for you, that if I knew where—and this is the sentiment I want to leave with you—amid myrtle bowers and flowers that never wither, there springs that fountain of eternal youth so long a vision sought by bold adventurers from the Spanish Main, for each member of this Old Settlers' Association would I draw a draught of its sparkling waters and hold it to your lips and bid you drink therefrom perpetual youth. (Prolonged Applause.)

The Apollo Quartet then favored the audience with a song, which elicited applause.

The President: I have seen something in the papers about celebrating Perry's Victory in 1913, which leads me simply to say that this Society is not going to take a back seat, when that thing comes up. (Applause.) It took a forward seat when in 1860 a statue to Perry was erected here and it will take a front seat when this centennial anniversary comes around. I thought it was best for the society to go on record at this time, and therefore I drew some preambles and a resolution on the subject, and if it is your pleasure to adopt them, do so. When they are read give them such consideration as you think should be taken.

The President then read the following:

Whereas, the Hon. Harvey Rice, first, and for twelve years, president of this association, conceived the idea and took the initiative, as appears by official records, in the celebration of the forty-seventh anniversary of the battle of Lake Erie, at which time a monument to Commodore Perry, the hero of that engagement, was unveiled on the Public Square in Cleveland; and, whereas, the one hundredth anniversary of said battle will occur in 1913 on the 10th of September, the day fixed by the Constitution of this society for its annual meeting, therefore be it,

Resolved, that this Association declares its purpose to take such action, in due time, as may be best calculated to secure a proper celebration on that occasion.

Thereupon on motion of Mr. I. W. Pope the preambles and resolution were unanimously adopted.

The President: When I was a boy I used to have a Jew's harp, and I suppose there is not an old gentleman here present who in his early days did not own one. We all remember how our grandmothers used to scold us for humming around on the instrument, especially if we did it on Sunday. You know, we hear little of Jew's harps now. In these days it is the piano that annoys the old lady. I did not suppose there was a Jew's harp anywhere in existence, until a few days ago, but at one of our society board meetings we were talking about old fashioned music, when a member of our committee laughingly said, "Why not have Jew's harp music?" Of course we were amused at the idea. "Why," said the gentleman, "I have a Jew's harp, and I can tell a good story, too, of how I bought it." The committee then and there insisted that he should come here today and give us a little sample of music on that old Jew's harp, if he could play a tune, or anything like one. Now I do not know whether he can play anything like a tune or not, but the gentleman is here and I think he has his Jew's harp with him. Let him give us some old time Jew's harp music. I call upon Mr. Davidson.

Mr. Charles A. Davidson: I was wondering, when our worthy President was making this statement, if there was any one of the old settlers here that remembered seeing me fifty-seven years ago.

A Member: Yes.

Mr. Davidson: Fifty-seven years ago I went down to the northeast corner of Superior and Seneca Streets and was looking in the stores and some man said to me, "Little boy, what do you want?" "Why," I said, "I want to buy a Jew's harp and I am looking for a place where they keep them." "Why," he says, "go in there and get one." I went into the

store and a lady clerk said, "Little boy, what do you want?" "Why," said I, "I want to buy a Jew's harp and a man told me I could get one here." "Well," said the lady, "this is a millinery store; we don't sell hardware here." I did, however, get one and have it here today. (Produces Jew's harp and plays.) (Applause.) Being early settlers, I suppose, said Mr. Davidson, you have heard the story about the Arkansas Traveler who came along and stopping at a farmhouse said to the farmer, "Mister, can I get to stay all night here?" "Yes, you can get to go right along." Hi-dee-dee, hi-dee-dum. (Plays on Jew's harp.) He says, "Mister, why don't you shingle the roof of your house?" "Because when it rains we can't, and when it don't rain we don't need any." (Plays on Jew's harp.) He says, "Mister, how did your potatoes turn out last year?" "Oh, they didn't turn out at all, we had to hoe them out." (Plays on Jew's harp.) (Applause.)

The President: Well, that's pretty good. We have got down to "Impromptu Remarks" now, and perhaps "Impromptu" singing might come in here also. I learn that there is a lady here, Mrs. Hunter, who sometimes sings, but I asked her before we came to order this afternoon about it and she seemed to be very much in doubt as to whether she would or would not sing, but perhaps you can press her into service. I guess if you call for her loudly she will respond (Applause.) The lady will please consider that a call, and if she will come forward and sing to us we will be very much obliged.

Mr. Jones: Mr. Chairman, let me say one word.

The President: Say as many words as you like.

Mr. Jones: For many years Mrs. Hunter has had charge of the singing among the children at the Bethel Gospel Sewing School and by my request she came here today.

Mrs. Anna B. Hunter then favored the audience with a song, which elicited much applause.

The President: I know you all feel like thanking the lady for coming here today and singing. You can see from

her looks that she is not an old settler by any means. Those in favor of thanking her will say aye. No one will vote no, so it is unanimous.

We have now got to the end of our programme, except impromptu remarks. I want right here, before it is forgotten, to call attention to the fact, that this is the first time we have met, of course, as you all know, in this hall, and it seems to me that it is the best place we have ever had for holding our meetings. It is much better than the armory where we had our meeting last year, and it is much better than the Young Men's Christian Association hall, and I believe from what I have learned that we can hold our meeting here next year, and do not forget that it will be held on the 10th day of September. This year it was on the 11th because the 10th came on Sunday and we did not want to have a meeting on Sunday. This year it is on the 11th, next year it will come on the 10th—Monday. Now, don't forget it; do not have to be inquiring around and telephoning to know when the meeting is to be held. We are going to hold it on the 10th of September, at ten o'clock in the morning, and I hope we will then have as good a time as we have had today. This certainly is one of the best meetings we ever had. (Applause.)

Now, there are several gentlemen here we would like to hear say a few words, if no more, and I wish that you would call them out. There is one gentleman I will call for myself, and then I will leave it for you to call the rest. I will call upon Brother Jones to say something; he always speaks interestingly. He is engaged in a good work and you cannot help him in that work too much. (Applause.)

Rev. J. D. Jones: I am real glad, friends, for the privilege of saying a few words. I see before me those who have supported and maintained the work largely which I have been identified with for the last thirty-eight years. I will say that I see an old gentleman sitting here that I have known for more than fifty years, who said to me in his home a few days ago, "Doc, when you was a boy about thirteen or fourteen years

of age, I thought the devil had the biggest mortgage on you of any boy on the Western Reserve."

Our friend sitting back of me in speaking about when he was born again said he wanted to be born in the City of Cleveland. A wonderfully eloquent and gifted little Irishman came to our country years ago by the name of Sommerfield and when he stood up in a meeting in New York, one of the largest meetings of that day, he delivered such an eloquent address that he carried everybody with him. At the close of his address one of the bishops of New York stepped up to him and said, "My child, where was you born?" "Why," he said, "I was born in Dublin and London." "Why," he said, "how can that be?" "Art thou a teacher of Israel and knowest thou not these things?" said the young Irishman. My friends, I was born twice in the City of Cleveland, born twice in the same square, twice within five hundred feet of the corner of Superior and Bank Streets; first of my earthly parents in 1845, the 30th day of April, and again thirty-eight years ago in the Young Men's Christian Association on the corner of Seneca and Superior Street. I am thankful that I have been born twice, born of the spirit and of water.

I know you will be interested if I give you a little bit of the history of the two boys that took part and interested you so much today. At one of our Sunday morning services at the little Bethel under the hill, a woman came in leading by her side the little boy that sung and spoke of mother. Tears were running down the cheeks of that woman before the service was closed and she made this statement before she left the Bethel: "I have taught my children to swear, but I am sorry for it. I want to become a better woman and teach them to pray." That woman several years ago at that place changed her life, she was born again and became a new woman in Christ Jesus, and she has taught these little boys to sing and praise.

In visiting, in our Bethel work, we sometimes have felt compelled, or been privileged, to enter the homes of early settlers. I want to describe some scenes that you do not al-

ways meet with. One took place in the house of the family of an early settler who came here in 1823. A letter reached my home late at night, stating that in the suburbs of the city, on the West Side, was a man dying with the consumption. They were destitute and there were little children in the house. There was no fuel and no food. I had three sermons to prepare for the coming Sabbath and I was worn out and exhausted, but I said to my wife I must go and look after that family. I went and I found one of the saddest homes that it ever fell to my lot to enter. It was near nine o'clock at night, and was way out beyond the street car lines. We were in the house but a few minutes before we discovered the necessities of that home. We soon excused ourselves, and finding a groceryman who was just closing his store, said to him, "Sir, there is a family in a starving and dying condition here nearby, and we must help them. We want coal and groceries and we must send a supply at once." A wagon was loaded and we drove to that house. We provided for their wants, and then after these wants were cared for, we stepped into the room where the sick man was and said, "Before we leave you, sir, we wish to say that your temporal wants are supplied, and we would like, if it meets with your approval, to kneel with you in prayer." We bowed by the side of the sick man and looked to God and to Heaven for his blessing, and then said to the sick man, "Won't you pray?" Says he, "I never prayed in my life before my family." But he offered prayer, he poured his heart out unto God for salvation. That man was born again, as we speak of. His life changed. He became a godly man. Two or three days before he died, standing around his bed were six or seven young ladies from the Euclid Avenue Congregational Church who at his request sang "Jesus, Lover of my Soul," and there was a smile on the man's countenance. As they passed away from that bed they left in his hands a number of dollars. Now I can repeat a great many such scenes. This is a sample of the work of the early settlers. When a little boy I was put on the seat with my old father,

one of Cleveland's most happy, godly and loyal men to Jesus Christ, and we drove under the hills and in the alleys and in the byways and I saw that father supply the wants of suffering humanity. Many of you know well who that father was and what his life was. He served the churches of Boston, the Industrial School, the Second M. E. Church of this city, and in nearly every school house in this country he preached the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ.

I thank you very much from my heart for the way you have honored me for the last eight or nine years in electing me as your Chaplain, but I want to say that the work that I have been doing outside among the early settlers would surprise you, if you knew it. During the past week I have been to the bedside of two or three of our aged members that are about to pass away. I was only there as a servant to the early settlers and of the churches of this city that cannot reach out and do the outside work that has to be done in the name of the Son of God. (Applause).

The President: Speaking of being born again reminds me of the little boy that went to church and heard the preacher say a great deal about being born again and the necessity of it before the kingdom of Heaven could be entered. The boy when he got home began crying, and naturally his mother wanted to know what the matter was. The boy's answer was: "The minister says we must be born again and I am afraid if I am born again I will be a girl!"

Mr. Davidson: Mr. President, I discover an old settler here that I think we would all be pleased to hear from, and that is Mr. A. Teachout.

Now, Mr. Teachout, you have heard the call; please come forward. We remember that you gave us a very fine address a few years ago and we have no right to call upon you now, but there are those who would be very glad to hear you speak at this time.

Mr. Abraham Teachout: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, we are making history. I have been watching his-

tory making for this great country and this powerful government for many years. I have been watching it, I may say, for eighty years. You may think that I commenced when quite young. I was eight years old when I heard the booming of the cannon when the Erie Canal through the State of New York was opened. I remember that distinctly because I was born and lived within half a mile of where they were celebrating, and when my father came home from the celebration he told us about it. He had been in the war of 1812, and I asked him if another war had started, and he said no, it was the celebration of the opening of the Erie Canal.

I have been traveling the journey of life from that time on to this. Like other men, I have observed what was going on in this country. I did not expect to make a speech here to-day, but I mistrust that some of those old gray headed boys around here have been playing a trick on the Chairman to get me into a scrape; and it reminds me of a story that I have heard told and sometimes preachers tell it in religious meetings. An old preacher told the boys he was going to read in the Bible the next morning about Noah who built the ark. The boys, being mischevious, as boys sometimes will be, hunted up the place and pasted the leaves together, and in the morning he commenced reading near the bottom of the page that Noah, at the age of a hundred and twenty, took unto himself a wife, "she was—" that was the last on that page, and he turned over, not knowing that they were pasted together, and read—"she was built of gopher wood a hundred and sixty cubits long and fifty cubits wide," and so on, and then the old man stopped and he said, "Boys, I have never met with this before in the Bible." And he read it over again and verified it. "Well, now," said he, "my boys, it is the Bible, and it demonstrates and shows to us that we are fearfully and wonderfully made." I felt a little that way when they called me up here to talk. But while I am here I want to say a few words about our country, and our government.

As I said in the commencement, we are living under the

best government for the happiness and welfare of mankind that there is on the globe to-day. (Applause.) We have become the most honored, powerful and strongest government that there is. Just think, gentlemen, of what has transpired within the last thirty days; that the President of these United States has brought peace to warring nations and stopped a bloody war. I hope that we may continue to be patriotic American citizens, as we have been, and that we shall in a hundred years from this time have brought a large part of the governments of the world to our standard. (Applause.)

The President: There are quite a number of gentlemen here to-day who might interest us with remarks. I have reached that age in life that I cannot remember names very well. There are some men here that I have known for forty and fifty years, but not seeing them often I cannot remember their names. If any of these gentlemen will volunteer to speak we will be very glad to have them do so, and no one will consider them presumptuous if they speak without being called upon by name.

A Member: What is the matter with the ladies?

The President: Well, I called upon the ladies last year until I got hoarse trying to get somebody to speak, and this year I finally succeeded in getting one that would address you, Mrs. Lynch. If there are any others who will speak, we will be very glad to have them do so.

Mrs. McCrosky: Mr. Chairman, we have present a lady who belongs to the Daughters of the American Revolution and she has D. A. R. bars without number showing that she has won honor all along the line. I would like very much to hear from Mrs. Hodge. (Applause).

The President: It would seem as though you had had Hodge enough here to-day in your President. Mrs. Hodge however, will determine as to the advisability of her speaking I know at home she is a forcible speaker!

A Lady Member: Well, we want to hear her.

Mrs. O. J. Hodge: I will say a few words in regard to

the Daughters of the American Revolution, as that organization, my being one of its National officers, is uppermost in my mind; and, I will begin by saying that we are building a "Memorial Hall," which when completed will cost certainly \$300,000. This hall or edifice will be in honor of those who fought for our independence and founded this Republic of which we now boast.

The building, located in Washington, will do honor not only to the dead but to the living. It will honor you and me and every American citizen. While this building is being erected we will keep up our work of teaching good citizenship, and when it is done, continue the work with more vigor than ever. We believe we now have the best government and the happiest people any where to be found in the world, but we must not and are not going to rest content with the high position we have attained. We must advance, keeping in the lead, leading after us the other nations of the earth, until liberty and self-government become universal. The Daughters of the American Revolution are marking the graves of Revolutionary soldiers wherever found, erecting tablets and monuments, thereby showing to the living how a patriot though dead is and should be honored. We are giving lectures to foreigners, young and old, in their own language, on what constitutes good government, showing to them that liberty does not mean lawless license. All, old and young, are interested in this work. Aloft, together, let us carry forward the flag of our country, honoring all who deserve honor. A few days since I ran across these lines:

"We sing, 'Our country 'tis of thee,'
But often he seems proudest
Who has done naught to make it free,
But simply sings the loudest."

I hope we do not belong in that class, but the Daughters, I assure you, are going to sing loud and work to preserve this country indeed as "The land of the free and the home of the brave." (Applause).

Mrs. Gordon: We have a lady present who represents a great army of women, three hundred thousand, I think, and that is Mrs. McCrosky, of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. I would like to hear from her.

The President: Will the lady be kind enough to favor us? Talk on any subject you wish.

Mrs. S. L. B. McCrosky: Well, the Africans have an instrument of war which they put in the hands of their enemy and when they throw it it comes back and hits the one who threw it, and I must say that in calling for Mrs. Hodge it hit me in the same way. I am no public speaker; I cannot speak well, but I am an early settler. My grandparents came here at a very early date, in 1818, and settled on the west side of the river, and it is a fact of history that my father's father, Judge Barber, erected the first brick house on the West Side, and my mother's father the second frame house. Of course those are only interesting as being facts of early history. We have on our door the knocker that was on grandfather's house. But the tales that they used to tell of the olden times are most interesting. Where Giddings avenue is now my mother said they used to go out to pick cranberries. Well, I said, "Why, mother, cranberries can't grow there now." "Why, yes," she said, "they were high, they grew on high bushes." I presume there are some others here that may remember that. And then the nuts that they used to gather on what is now called Lincoln Heights. They used to take wagon loads of young people and go down and fill wagons with nuts that might be used winter evenings. A neighbor some years ago said to me, "When we have company come in you girls pass apples, peaches and nuts and such things; but in the early days we used to have to pass around turnips. We took the skins off and in a plate with a knife passed them around."

As Mrs. Gordon has referred to my being at work in the temperance cause, I will say that I come naturally by that. My grandmother was a temperance woman, and she said when

she first came here in 1818 and for several years after, it was much easier to get a gallon of whiskey than it was to get a gallon of rain water. All the rain water they saved was what they saved from the utensils that they put out when it rained; they had no other means of saving it. And my grandfather Barber owned a distillery on the west side of the river, one of the first in the country; he operated it for several years, until he became convinced that it was doing much harm, and then he gave it up, instead of selling it out, as he could have done. He said no, he wouldn't sell it; it was a harm and only a harm. He early became convinced of the danger in drink and would not touch it at all, and when he was on his death bed Dr. Hill pressed him very hard to take some Port wine, but he would not. I knew very well that he needed some brandy, believing as I did, that it would give him strength, but "No, no," he would not take it. "But," said the doctor, "Judge, you will die." "Well," said he, "I will die sober." And that is my resolve, and to help other people to do the same is my mission. (Applause).

The President: Well now, we are getting this thing pretty well started among the ladies. Is there not some other lady who will speak?

Dr. Charles F. Dutton: Mr. Chairman, may I tell a little story in connection with Miss Barber?

The President: Let's have it.

Dr. Dutton: This story will show the changes that are going on in our city. It was my fortune some forty-three or four years ago to be the principal of a school, and I was still very fortunate in having Mrs. McCrosky as an assistant in that school. I had gone quietly home to dinner one day when a little boy came running up to my house and said, "Mr. Dutton, Miss Barber wants you to come out there right away." I knew something must be the matter. I remembered very well how Miss Barber was dressed. It seems that an unruly boy in the school had been detained a little while after the close of school and Miss Barber was trying to settle with

him for some misconduct. I knew there must be trouble and I hastened to the school. I found Miss Barber holding a fellow about, I should judge, fourteen of fifteen years of age. I found she had on a skirt—I think the ladies in those days called it veiling—some very thin material for an over-dress,—and you could hardly tell whether it was veiling or what it was, as it was in several strings when I saw it. Said she to me, “Mr. Dutton, I want you to hold this boy while I whip him.” I said to her “I thought the boy was big enough to hold himself; will you please let go of him?” And I took the whip and told the boy to hold out his hand, and gave him what I thought he deserved. I guess he deserved considerable, but he was very well behaved afterwards. And then I handed the whip to Miss Barber and said, “Miss Barber, now give the boy the punishment you proposed to give him on your own account before I came,” and she did it and did it well. That was when it was considered the thing to do, if a boy didn’t behave well in school, to whip him. That was over—I can’t tell how long ago.

Mrs. McCrosky: Fifty years ago.

Dr. Dutton: About fifty years ago. Then we had some twenty-five or thirty teachers in this whole city,—including both sides of the river. Now we have sixteen hundred teachers, and have not heard of a boy being whipped in the last five years. If that is not progress, then thunder and lightning don’t speak of progress,—electricity is nowhere. In a great city of four hundred and fifty thousand people we have sixteen hundred teachers who can get along and keep better order than Miss Barber and I, and we were both noted for order in those days. Now they get better order than we ever kept and teach better schools than we ever taught, and whip nobody. The world moves and the schools show it. (Applause).

The President: Who next? I notice a gentleman here who towers above those around him, a name familiar in Cleveland for a great many years. I remember I heard the name when I was a boy, and that is a good while back—the Cozad

family. Mr. Cozad, will you not favor us with a few remarks? He can, I guess, if he has a mind to, give us a good many interesting reminiscences.

Mr. Cozad: Ladies and Gentlemen, I did not come here expecting to make a speech, and I will not attempt to make one, but as I have been called out I will say to you that I am happy to meet with you, and perhaps I cannot do better than to tell you who I am. My name is Cozad. The most of you will recognize that name as being among the names of the early settlers of the City of Cleveland and of Cuyahoga Co. My father came to Cleveland in 1806. He was born in 1794 and he came to Cleveland when he was twelve years old. My grand-father came with his parents in 1809, one year later. He settled at what is now the corner of Adelbert street and Euclid avenue. That was my grand-father's old home. He was here, as you will notice, before the war of 1812. He was a soldier in that war and received a 160 acres of land as a reward for his services.

At the time I was born it was stated officially that Cleveland had a population of 1,075. It now has a population of nearly five hundred thousand. You can easily imagine that it would be impossible for a person to be born in this city and live from the time it had a population of a little more than one thousand to the time it had a population of nearly half a million without knowing something of the city's history. The first farm my father settled on was what is now known as Wade Park. There is where I was born, in an old log house at the entrance to what is now this park. I remember that old log house well. It was the best house, the dearest house, the most precious house that I ever saw, ever lived in, or ever expect to see. That old house and the faces that were in that house are with me to-day—precious faces and precious memories never to be forgotten. As we gathered around the family altar my dear old father opened and read from the leather-covered Bible and then we sang from "Watt's Hymns." My old friends, those of you who have gray hairs

like myself, what is there, let me ask, more precious than such memories?

The President: A few words from Mr. Davidson, then we will sing America and adjourn.

Mr. Davidson: We are told God said, after he created Adam, it was not good for man to be alone, and therefore out of one of Adam's ribs he created woman. It is a little hard on the women to believe this story, but we are all glad there came the women. I cannot help in this convention to relate what a boy said in Sunday School. His teacher was telling how there were no marriages in Heaven. "Well," said the boy, "It's easy to guess why." Said the teacher, "What reason do you give?" "Why," came the answer, "because there will be so few men in Heaven that there will not be enough to go around." (Applause):

The President: I too have a rib story. A man at a table carving a pig, passed to a woman a rib saying, "That is what you females started from." "Yes," said the lady, "and I think the rib from which we were 'started' was taken from much the same kind of a creature!

Mr. F. W. Bell: Permit me to say a few words. I commenced work on a farm in Cuyahoga County March 4th, 1843. I worked—or rather my father did—

The President: That's more probable!

Mr. Bell:—until one day I moved to Chagrin Falls and there I started a blacksmith shop,—or, rather, my father did.

The President: Did he not do the work?

Mr. Bell: Yes, he did do most of the work, as I was only a child, but being the first born was considered the most important member of the family. I ran father and father ran the shop and mother ran us both. We were poor, but I guess happy; I, at least, must have been. Well, this is a way of telling how I started in life.

The gentleman at my right who told the story about whipping children in school reminds me of a whipping I once got at school. The teacher afterwards moved to Michigan.

Many years later he came to my office in Cleveland and introduced himself. I had not forgotten the whipping. He was then an old man, I turned to the door and locked it, took off my coat and said, "Now, Mr. Smith, I am going to get even with you." The old gentleman said, "Frank, for God's sake have mercy on me. You did not deserve that whipping; I did wrong." I was better satisfied with that than I would have been had I licked him until he could not have spoken.

I am reminded of one thing more. I once had to do with an old Scotchman, and every time he would come into my office he would repeat something that Daddy Burns had said. One of the things I remember he repeated to me was a little poem that the old woman repeated when she was sitting alone in her chair rocking to and fro:

"Life! we've been long together,
Through pleasant and through cloudy weather;
'Tis hard to part when friends are dear;
Perhaps 'twill cost a sigh, a tear; .
Then steal away, give little warning.
Choose thine own time;
Say not 'Good-night;' but in some brighter clime
Bid me 'Good-morning'."

I thought that was so sweet, that I have never forgotten it, and here we are to-day, many of us in years that warrant the belief that we cannot be here much longer. Let us remember this meeting as one of the best, as Brother Hodge and others say, of all the meetings of this Association. (Applause).

The President: Is there any other gentleman or any lady who would like to speak?

Mr. I. W. Pope: Pope is my name—I. W. Pope, but I am not an infallible one by any means.

I simply arise to say a few words in order to become better acquainted with the people here. I met the old soldiers out on the lake last year, I think it was the 103rd Regiment. General Jack Casement was there. General Jack said, "I am not one of the old has-beens, I am an izzier now. I believe in

being an izzzer as long as we live." Let us not tie ourselves to the past, but to the future. The future is before us. You are only school boys notwithstanding the three-score-and-ten and more years that you have lived. I am only a school boy. Remember we do not grow by looking back over the past, but by planning for the future. At the time our forefathers were striking for the liberty of the American people, the men who conducted the affairs of King George thought a monarchical form of government was the best. Our forefathers, however, said "No, we have grown old under the monarchical form and we want a Republican form." They looked ahead and were right. The men of to-day should be up with the times; look after the best interests of the living and leave to the next generation a better government, if possible, than we even now have, not that we can hope to have a better form of government, but let us strive to better the conditons under that form by our voice and by our votes. (Applause.)

The President: I want to say before we close that Mr. Woodward Awl is our Secretary. His office is 7 Blackstone Block, and when you want one of our Annuals, or any friend you may have wants to become a member, or any time any of you want to pay your dues, you can go to him and be served, although Mr. W. S. Dodge is our Treasurer and the proper man to receive your dues. Pay to either and it will be the same. We have heretofore sent out a man collecting and paid him for his services. There is no use of our doing this each year if members will simply attend to paying up their dues, as they have done to a great extent this year. We have had, as I think, a very good meeting to-day, and we may congratulate ourselves on having had so pleasant a time.

We will now arise, the orchestra play America and all sing praise to our country.

Benediction by Chaplain Jones: Now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Father, the communion and fellowship of the Holy Spirit rest upon you and abide with you forever more. Amen.

Sketches of Deceased Members.

MR. FRANK C. ADAMS.

Mr. Adams was born at Urichsville, O., in 1852, and died November 18, 1903.

About 1855 his father, Mr. Ira Adams, with his family settled in Cleveland and opened a shoe store on Water street.

Mr. Adams obtained his education in the public schools of Cleveland, and when of sufficient age entered into his father's business. At the time of his father's death the firm became known as Frank C. Adams & Co., and two years afterward Mr. Adams sold the establishment and became interested in the realty business.

The deceased was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and of the Colonial club. At the time he retired from business he was vice-president of the Central Trust, a director in the Wade Park Avenue bank, the Oster Manufacturing Co., treasurer of the Forest City Land Co. and the Cleveland Realty Co. Both of the banks and the companies in which he was interested were organized by him.

From an early age Mr. Adams had been connected with the Euclid Avenue Christian church and throughout his life maintained his membership.

Mr. Adams was married to Miss Nettie B. House, daughter of R. H. House, one of the early settlers of the Western Reserve. He is survived by two children, in addition to his widow. They are Miss Florence Adams and Mrs. Gardner Dodge. Mr. Adams' mother and two brothers and two sisters, who live in Cleveland, also survive him. John Q., Chas. K. and Ira Adams are the brothers of the deceased, and Miss Emma Adams a sister.

MAJOR W. W. ARMSTRONG.

Major Armstrong was born in New Lisbon, O., in 1833, and died April 21, 1905. He was the youngest son of General John Armstrong, a prominent and influential citizen of Columbiana county. When in his boyhood he was in command of a military company of boys and was called major. Upon going to Tiffin in his fourteenth year he received letters addressed to him as major. This title clung to him throughout his entire eventful life.

In 1847 Major Armstrong became an apprentice to General John G. Breslin, then the owner of the Seneca Advertiser in Tiffin. In 1854 he gained control of the paper though he was then only twenty-one years old. The Advertiser was conducted as a Democratic organ and he soon made it a power in Northwestern Ohio. In 1857 he was appointed by President Buchanan postmaster at Tiffin, an office which he held until 1861. In 1862 when, but twenty-nine years of age, he was elected Secretary of State of Ohio. After serving a term in this capacity he returned to his favorite pursuit of journalism, and accordingly purchased the Cleveland Plain Dealer. In 1868 he was elected delegate-at-large to the National Democratic Convention, and afterwards attended national conventions at Baltimore, New York and Chicago. In 1872 he came within a few votes of obtaining a nomination for Congress.

Under the first administration of President Grover Cleveland Major Armstrong was appointed postmaster of Cleveland and remained in that position from 1887 until 1891, when he was elected city treasurer. At that election he was the only Democratic candidate elected. He served as city treasurer two terms.

He married Miss Sara V., the youngest daughter of Josiah Hedges, in 1857. Josiah Hedges was the founder of Tiffin. Major Armstrong became the father of two sons, who died in infancy, and a daughter, Miss Isabella H. Armstrong.

He was the last male member of his family excepting his nephew, General George A. Garretson, of this city. He is survived by his wife and daughter.

Always and everywhere, William W. Armstrong had the art of making and keeping friends. As a young editor in Tiffin, in the Capitol at Columbus as Secretary of State, as the head of a Cleveland newspaper and still later as city treasurer he was given abundant evidence of popularity.

REMINGTON ARNOLD.

Mr. Arnold was born in Providence, R. I., March 28, 1839. Came to the Reserve in 1862 and died Dec. 26, 1904. He was one of the best known grocerymen in Cleveland, having been in that business all his life. He was first in business on the site of the present Cuyahoga building, and continued in that location fourteen years, when he moved to No. 1305 Euclid avenue, near Wilson, where he was in business at the time of his death.

His wife died in 1892. He is survived by two sons, Harold and Remington, Jr.

MRS. MARIA PARKS BALDWIN.

Mrs. Baldwin was born in 1816, in the State of New York, came to Euclid, O., in 1832 and died August 6, 1905. Her maiden name was Maria Parks. In early life she married Mr. Joseph Thomas, a brother of the late Jefferson Thomas, who lived for many years on the east side of Wood street, just north of Hamilton street. Mr. Joseph Thomas died while employed in building the old reservoir on the West Side, after which she married Mr. Martin H. Baldwin, a half brother of her first husband.

While the wife of Mr. Thomas she became the mother of five boys, one of whom died at Kalamazoo, Mich., where the family for a time resided. The eldest son, Francis Marion, was a captain in the 103rd regiment Ohio Infantry during the Civil war, and died at Dayton, O., May 15, 1905.

Mrs. Baldwin was a sister of Sophrania Parks Hender-shott, of Republic street, Cleveland. Her mother was the daughter of Mrs. Samuel McIlrath, a Euclid township pioneer of 1804. After the death of her husband Mrs. Baldwin

took up her residence with her son, Capt. Thomas, of Dayton, but later resided with another son, in Missouri, where she died. The Parks of East Cleveland and Collinwood were relatives. She was a resident of Cuyhoga County, in all, some sixty years.

MR. SAMUEL BRIGGS.

Mr. Briggs, one of the best known men in Cleveland and one of the most widely known Freemasons in the whole country, was born in New York City, April 12, 1841, and died at his home in East Cleveland, Dec. 22, 1904. His early boyhood was spent in and around New York, receiving his education in the public schools and the old Free Academy, now the University of New York. He came to Cleveland in 1860 with the Erie Railroad, and made railroading his business for many years. Previous to coming to this city he had been located in Toledo for a year with the old Cincinnati & Toledo road. When he came here the Erie was known as the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad. In 1868 he became associated with the Great Western Dispatch. In 1882 he became superintendent of the Valley Railroad, and two years later was made the receiver of the Conotton Valley Railroad.

Mr. Briggs married in 1864 Miss Aida Thomas, of Toledo, who survives him. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Arthur Seaton, of Elyria.

At the time of his death Mr. Briggs was the secretary of the Masonic Association. He was also at one time secretary of the Union Club.

MRS. MARY H. CORLETT.

Mrs. Corlett was born in the State of New York in 1829 and died September 7, 1905. She was the daughter of Elisha Parmelee, of Kent, O., who moved from New York to Ohio at an early date. In 1867 she married the Rev. Charles Corlett and came to Cleveland to live. Her husband died seven years ago. Since then, most of the time, she has been at the Trinity Home. At the time of her death she was living with her son, Mr. Charles P. Corlett, in Willoughby, O.

The funeral was held in the Wade Memorial Chapel, in Lake View Cemetery, where she was buried at the side of her husband. She died greatly respected by all who knew her.

MR. GEORGE DOAN.

Mr. Doan, one of the oldest residents of the county, and son of one of the founders of Cleveland, died at his home No. 3617 Euclid avenue, December 11, 1904. Coming to the old Doan homestead at the corner of Euclid avenue and Doan St. when he was a year old, he lived almost his entire life in the old home. His death occurred on his seventy-sixth birthday.

None of the pioneers of Cuyahoga county could tell more of the growth of Cleveland than he. His more than three-quarters of a century were spent entirely within the confines of Euclid and Cleveland townships.

Mr. Doan came of the sturdiest of New England ancestry. His father, Timothy Doan, came to Cleveland from Connecticut in 1801. During the 103 years intervening the history of the Doan family, in a measure, is the history of the growth and development of Cleveland. Timothy Doan settled at what was formerly known as Doan's corners, now the site of the university circle. The father moved his family into Columbiana county and later to Weymouth, Medina county. It was at Weymouth that George Doan was born, but his father returned to Cleveland when the son was one year old.

The father had large holdings of land where Wade Park now is, and in the territory on both sides of Doan brook. The lives of the father and son were devoted to farming. The son was the last of a family of ten children, and had been retired from active life for many years.

Mr. Doan was a devout Episcopalian. He was treasurer and vestryman of St. Paul's church in East Cleveland for forty years, and at his death was warden emeritus. In 1857 he was married to Miss Eliabeth Jane Waring, representative of another of the older families of the county. Mrs. Doan survives her husband. The children surviving are: Seth H. Doan, Geo.

W. Doan, Mrs. Frederick Knight and Rev. E. S. Doan of East Cleveland, Bronson C. Doan of Detroit and Rev. Clarence E. Doan of White Plains, N. Y.

MR. WM. J. GLEASON.

Mr. Gleason was born in County Clare, Ireland, June. 1846. Six months later he was brought to this country by his parents who settled in Vermont. In 1847 the family moved to Cleveland where he died January 20, 1905. He learned the printer's trade and was employed by the Cleveland Plain Dealer in 1860. When the war broke out he enlisted as a drummer, but being only fourteen years of age was taken out of the service by his father. Afterwards he became a member of the One Hundred and Fiftieth Regiment, which was organized to defend Washington. He was one of the first members of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument commission, which was named in 1879. He was after its first meeting elected president and held the office for three years.

He was elected the first secretary of the board of elections, which was organized in 1886, and there compiled many maps and data, which are in use now. Under Mayor Gardner he was made city comptroller in 1891. He was prominently identified with G. A. R. circles, and at the close of the Spanish-American War was conspicuous at the reception of the volunteers when they returned to Cleveland.

February 15, 1870, he was married to a lady of his own surname, Miss Margaret Gleason, who died in 1903.

Mr. Gleason leaves seven children, four daughters and three sons, two of whom are in Chicago. All of the other children are in Cleveland. The daughters are Miss Agnes M. Gleason, Miss Katherine M. Gleason, Miss Alma G. Gleason, Miss Florence F. Gleason. Charles F. and Edward J. Gleason, two sons, are both engaged in business in Chicago. William E. Gleason, another son, resides in Cleveland.

JUDGE EDWIN T. HAMILTON.

Judge Hamilton was born in Newburg in 1830, and died Sunday, April 2, 1905. His father was Justus Hamilton, who settled in Newburg in 1801. With the exception of three years, two of which were spent in Ottumwa, Ia., he lived his long life of seventy-four years almost entirely in this city.

As a boy Judge Hamilton secured his early education in the common schools of Newburg. As a young man he went to Allegheny college at Meadville, Pa., where he graduated. He returned immediately to Ohio and was admitted to the bar at Painesville, O., in 1854.

Leaving Painesville he went to Ottumwa, Ia., where he commenced the practice of law. He returned to this city early in 1856 to follow his chosen profession. At the outbreak of the civil war Judge Hamilton enlisted with Co. D of the Eighth Regiment Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

In 1873 he was elected to the city council from the then eighteenth ward which included the Newburg district. In 1875 he was elected to the common pleas bench where he served four consecutive terms—twenty years. He was regarded as an exceedingly able jurist and as a judge obtained and held the confidence of the people to an unusual extent.

Upon retiring from the bench Judge Hamilton resumed the practice of law with his son under the firm name of Hamilton & Hamilton. He continued in active life until Jan. 20, 1904, when he suffered his first stroke of paralysis.

Following his retirement from the bench he was president of the Dime Savings bank for a little more than a year. He was a director of the old Wick bank and at one time a director of the Society for Savings.

Judge Hamilton married Miss Ellen Jones, who was a cousin of Judge James M. Jones and of John P. Jones, United States senator from Nevada. At that time the family lived on the Jones' estate on Huron street, where the Pythian temple now stands.

Judge Hamilton was essentially a home man, being ex-

ceedingly domestic in his tastes. He was not a member of any church, being classed as a free thinker. He kept up his connections with the Early Settlers' Association perhaps longer than any other organization, serving as its President six years.

During his long years as an attorney and judge, Judge Hamilton gathered together one of the finest libraries in the city.

In addition to a widow Judge Hamilton leaves a son, Walter J., and a daughter, Florence A. He has a sister, Mrs. Burke, living on Morse avenue and a brother at Ottumwa, Ia.

MR. EDWARD LEWIS.

Mr. Lewis was born at Malmsbury in Wiltshire, England, in 1819, and died in Cleveland, 921 Prospect street, Feb. 15, 1905. He came to America early in life and located in Cleveland in 1841. He began his business career in the iron and hardware store of W. A. Otis on Merwin street in 1841, working as a clerk for \$1 a day. After several years of patient work his sterling qualities were rewarded by Dr. Otis, who gave him a position in the iron and steel mills at Newcastle, Pa. There he learned the iron business from the practical side and in 1857 was one of the organizers of the Otis Iron Co., associated with Charles Otis. The plant then consisted of but two furnaces and two hammers. In 1859 an eight-inch mill was added, but even then eight or nine tons a day was considered a large product. The iron business was discouraging at that time. The mills were idle during twenty-one of the forty-eight months of Buchanan's administration. The war and the Morrill tariff, however, put life into the business and from 1861 up to the present time the mills have never been idle.

In 1872 Mr. Otis retired from the company and the Lake Erie Iron Co., in which Mr. Lewis was the chief stockholder, succeeded to the business. This great establishment of mills, furnaces and forges is one of the most extensive bolt and nut works in the country and more than 1,000 men are daily em-

ployed. Mr. Lewis was vice-president of the company until a few years ago when owing to his advanced age he disposed of his interest.

Mr. Lewis was a director of the State Banking & Trust Co., and several other institutions. He was a member of the First Methodist Church and prominently identified with its works. During his long residence in Cleveland he saw the city grow from a population of 6,000 to nearly 500,000.

He was twice married. In 1845 he was married to Mrs. Harriet Lowrie, who died twelve years ago. He was afterward married to Mrs. W. P. Cook, who died in 1903. A daughter, Mrs. C. H. Weld and eleven grandchildren survive him.

MR. THEODORE S. LINDSAY.

Mr. Lindsay was born in Prescott, Hampshire Co., Mass., July 9, 1822, and died in Cleveland, O., July 20, 1903. He finished his school education at Wilbraham Academy and then served as clerk in his father's store until 1849, when with the gold hunters he went around Cape Horn to California. In 1853 he came to Cleveland. In 1863 he became pay-master of the Cleveland & Toledo R. R.; in 1867 was superintendent of the same road. In 1870 he became pay-master of the Consolidated Lake Shore R. R. from Buffalo to Chicago and held that position for twenty-three years, paying out millions of dollars. In 1893 he was appointed cashier of the entire system, and held that position until his death. He was also president of the Railroad Mutual Relief Association for thirty-four years.

He was an elder in the Old Stone Church for many years. No citizen of Cleveland had a better reputation for probity and Christian virtues.

MR. JAMES P. MCKINSTRY.

Mr. McKinstry was born in Cleveland January 15, 1842, and here died at his home on Clifton Park May 17, 1905.

Mr. McKinstry was educated in schools of Cleveland. In

1859 he secured a position as telegraph operator on the old Lake Shore railroad, by virtue of which he became the oldest telegrapher in the city. Five years later he accepted a similar position with the Western Union Telegraph Co. in this city and a few years later was sent to Erie, Pa., where he soon became the local manager. In 1879, while casting about for a suitable man to superintend the installment of a telephone plant in this city, the backers of the Bell telephone singled out Mr. McKinstry and brought him here from Erie. He was made the general manager and had entire charge of the plant in this city until some five years before his death, the time when he suffered a stroke of paralysis. After this he was made treasurer of the Cleveland Telephone Co., which position he filled until his death.

McKinstry in many ways was typical of the growth of Cleveland. He was one of those captains of industry, arising from the beginnings of manual labor and yet with the foresight and endurance of the pioneer. The wonderful development of the telephone as a factor in modern life was a mental vision in his consciousness.

McKinstry's name, perforce, will live in the history of Cleveland. But the genial nature of the man, his even tempered way, the fact of his considerateness for the least of those under his supervision—in short, the man and the personality will live, in the unhackneyed sense of the phrase, in the loving memory of those who knew him.

McKinstry's career was blocked out in large periods. His rise, from telegrapher at the key, to the management of the telephone system embracing the great central west, as well as the northwest and southwest, was one of even progression. He was a member of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal church. He leaves a wife and six children, four sons and two daughters, one of the latter married.

He was a member of Holyrood Commandery, Knights Templar; Woodward Lodge, Knights of Pythias; vice-president of the Archeological Society of America, and president

of the Cleveland Medical College. He was an early member of the Chamber of Commerce and interested in the Civic Federation, the Garfield Memorial Association, Hiram College, the Fresh Air Camp, the Medical Legal Society, the Early Settlers' Association, the Cleveland Humane Society and Hiram and Goodrich houses.

CAPTAIN WM. J. MORGAN.

Capt. Morgan was born at Nant-Y-Glo, Monmouthshire, South Wales, November, 27, 1838, and came to Cleveland in 1854. On arriving here, went to work for J. C. Hussey, a coppersmith. While thus employed President Lincoln's first call for volunteers was issued.

Prompt to enlist, he served three months in Company A, of the Seventh Regiment, O. V. I., and then returned to Cleveland and helped organize Company E, of the Forty-first Regiment, O. V. I. He was made captain, and after serving two years returned on account of illness.

After the war Mr. Morgan engaged in the lithographing business in Pittsburg until 1870, when he came to Cleveland and organized the W. J. Morgan & Co., lithographers. He was made president, and he continued in that office until his death.

About forty years ago Mr. Morgan was married, and of the seven children borne him by his wife, three, who were boys, died. Mr. Morgan is survived by his widow and two daughters, Mrs. George B. Rogers and Mrs. Edwin Cotton, and by one brother, George W. Morgan, vice-president of the W. J. Morgan & Co.

As an older member of the Cleveland Chamber of Commerce, Mr. Morgan had already greatly interested himself in its activities. He was a member of the Union and Colonial Clubs, a member of Iris Lodge, F. and A. M., and of the Loyal Legion. For many years he has been an active member of the Second Baptist Church. At one time Mr. Morgan was prominently connected with the Cleveland Grays, and a few years ago he was their captain.

At time of his death, Sept. 12, 1904. Mr. Morgan was a director of the Wade Park Banking Company. He was a director of the original Park Bank before its consolidation with the Euclid-Park National Bank. Mr. Morgan also had large real estate interests in Cleveland.

Capt. Morgan was an exemplary man in all respects, greatly respected by all his business associates and beloved by all his acquaintances. He built up the largest lithographing establishment probably in the world.

JUDGE CHARLES E. PENNEWELL.

Judge Pennewell was born January 11, 1829, at Sandusky, O., and died at his residence, 1254 Willson avenue, November 3, 1904. He attended school at the Norwalk Seminary, Norwalk, O., after which he entered the office of the law firm of Boalt & Worcester, of that city. He was admitted to the Ohio bar in January, 1851, and for twenty-four years was one of the leading lawyers of Norwalk.

In 1869 he was elected judge of common pleas court for the Fourth judicial district of Ohio. He served one term in this office. He came to this city in 1875, and had been actively engaged in the practice of his profession up to the time he was stricken. He served a term in the city council. Although he was seventy-five years of age at the time of his death, he was most active, and in addition to the many duties of his profession he delivered a lecture every Saturday on real estate at the Western Reserve University law school. This he had done for several years. He was also an active member of the First Methodist Church, being a trustee and member of the building committee on the new church building then under construction.

He is survived by a daughter, Mrs. W. D. Caldwell, of this city, and one son, Mr. C. F. Pennewell.

MRS. CATHERINE M. PRESTON.

Mrs. Preston was born in Ravenna, O., October 18, 1823, and died January 7, 1905. She was married to Dr. J. C. Pres-

ton May 8, 1844, and with her husband went to living in Brunswick, Medina County, O.

In 1869 the family moved to Cleveland. Her husband died some fifteen years ago, since which time she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. S. P. Mount.

Mrs. Preston was a charter member of Case Avenue Presbyterian church and a faithful attendant at its services as long as her strength permitted; a member and earnest worker in the benevolent and missionary societies of the church.

Rev. Grant, pastor of Case Avenue Presbyterian church, officiated at the funeral. The church choir sang "My Jesus as Thou Wilt" and "Abide With Me."

The relatives in attendance from out of town were Mrs. Martha Dodge, a sister of the deceased, and Mrs. Mattie Crail, her daughter, from Ravenna; Mrs. Ella Preston and her daughter, Mrs. Hallie Hill, from Akron.

The pallbearers were selected from members of Case Avenue Presbyterian church and interment was at Woodland cemetery.

MRS. LOUISA SOUTHWORTH.

Mrs. Southworth was born in 1813 in Eastern New York and died in Cleveland, 844 Prospect St., May 18, 1905. Her maiden name was Champion. A member of her family became the wife of Moses Cleveland.

Mrs. Southworth was the widow of W. P. Southworth, founder of the present grocery firm of that name. He died in 1871. She was best known by her work for the enfranchisement of women. She wrote quite extensively for papers and magazines on the subject, and was a co-worker of Susan B. Anthony, Rev. Anna Shaw and Carrie C. Catt. She was known and recognized as a thinker in matters of political economy.

The spirit of liberty was taught her by her father, who was one of the leading workers for the abolition of slavery. Mrs. Southworth, through her father, met William Lloyd Gar-

rison. Joshua Giddings and John Greenleaf Whittier when those men were engaged in their work for the freedom of the negroes. This acquaintanceship inspired in her the indomitable spirit for freedom of womankind, tinging it with tender sympathy.

She was greatly interested in and knew most of her father's plans for the underground railroad. In later life this spirit of sympathy and kindness to others less fortunate than herself manifested itself in generous gifts to charity, to charitable institutions of various kinds and to hospitals. She and her husband gave away many thousands of dollars in this way. A great deal of their charity was never known to the public.

Mrs. Southworth was one of the founders of the Church of the Unity, now located at the corner of Euclid and Genesee avenues. She was actively interested in church work. She was also a trustee of the Cleveland Art School.

Two daughters and two sons survive her, Miss Mary Southworth, Mrs. F. H. Goff of Bratenahl and Otis and W. J. Southworth.

MR. CHARLES M. TAYLOR.

Mr. Taylor was born on the Reserve in 1837. When he was eight years old his parents took up their residence on a farm on the Taylor road, East Cleveland, where he spent practically his entire life.

At an early age he affiliated himself with the First Presbyterian Church, of East Cleveland, of which church he was for forty years an honored member and active worker. When he was twenty-two years old he married Miss Mary Adams, the second daughter of Darius and Mary Adams.

Mr. Taylor spent most of his life in cultivating and caring for the old family homestead on Taylor road. He is survived by a family consisting of Mrs. Taylor, five sons, and a daughter.

The oldest son, Mr. Henry Taylor, is connected with the Bingham company, this city, while Charles H., the third son,

is an attorney. Mr. Arthur Taylor is a practicing physician in Shelby, O., and Haber, the youngest son, holds a responsible position with the Guardian Trust Company.

JUDGE HENRY C. WHITE.

Judge White was born February 23, 1838, and died Sunday, January 15, 1905. He was the son of Wileman W. and Mary White who at the time of his birth resided in Newburg. They came from Connecticut a few years before.

When he was but four years of age his father died and in after years the young man had to look after the support of his mother and an elder sister. He secured work on the canal as a muleteer and by strict attention to his finances managed to save enough to take a three years' preparatory course at Hiram. Later he took a course and graduated from the old Western Reserve Eclectic Institute. In the latter place he was under the tutelage of the late President Garfield.

After graduation he entered the law school of the University of Michigan, from which he was in time graduated. He then came to Cleveland, where he was admitted to practice law.

His resources were so small that he accepted a position as clerk of the criminal court under County Clerk Prentiss and held that office for ten years. He was then appointed master of commissions, with the duty of making sheriff's deeds, an office which has been abolished since that time.

The firm of White & Robison, attorneys at law, then came into existence. Judge White was nominated for probate judge in 1887, and defeated Augustus Zehring, the Democratic candidate, by 3,218 votes, he having secured a total of 18,547. In 1890 he defeated George H. Safford by 4,193 votes. Three years later his majority over A. H. Weed was 10,720. James M. Williams was defeated in 1896 by 7,421 votes, and W. J. Hart met a like fate in 1899, when Judge White's majority was 17,079. In 1902 Judge White was one of the three Republicans that survived the Democratic landslide. He defeated his opponent by 9,605 votes.

Judge White was known by Cleveland people, not only as an able jurist, but as a charitable worker and philanthropist. While a brilliant lawyer and judge, his quiet and unobtrusive acts of kindness won for him more renown among the mass of the people of the city than did his legal learning and public power. There is scarcely a charity in the city in which he was not directly or indirectly interested. He held official connection with few, but the remainder either had his membership or his ardent support as a private citizen.

He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Sabrina White, and four children, Mrs. Laura L. Skeer, of Oak Park, Ill.; Mrs. Florence A. Ashby, of Chicago; Willis E. White and Henry C. White of this city.

MRS. MANDANA S. WOOD.

Mrs. Wood, who was born January 4th, 1821, died October 17, 1904. She was the only daughter of Mr. Alfred Hodge, who at the time of her birth was coroner and acting sheriff "in and for the County of Michmillimackinac in the Territory of Michigan," by appointment of General Lewis Cass. She was born on Mackinac Island and there attended school at the "Old Mission."

At Buffalo, May 16, 1844, Miss Hodge was married to Mr. David L. Wood, who the fall before had taken up his residence in Cleveland.

Salmon P. Chase, when Governor, made Captain Wood a member of his staff, appointing him quartermaster general. Governor William Dennison, succeeding Mr. Chase, continued Mr. Wood in the same position.

When the civil war broke out Gen. Wood resigned his position and took a commission in the regular army.

Mrs. Wood, that she might be as near her husband as possible, followed him to the front and took up her residence at Nashville, Tenn. Here she became known by her outspoken words as a strong Union woman, which brought down on her the great dislike of the "secesh" women of that place.

Often these women as they passed her on the streets would raise their skirts as a mark of their contempt. Mrs. Wood had a front room in the second story of a house on one of the principal streets, and from one of her windows ran out a Union flag and got even, as she thought, by making the Confederate women pass under the flag or to avoid thus doing going out into the street, as many did. While here Mrs. Wood secured many supplies for the sick and wounded soldiers and gave a helping hand to them whenever she could.

In the bloody battle at Stone River General Wood was wounded and rendered unfit for service. He returned to his old home on Wood street in Cleveland. After his death his widow for a time resided in Mentor, but about six years ago moved to No. 42 Livingston street, where she died.

She was a member of the Second Presbyterian church for many years. Her only daughter, Laura Sophia, now the wife of Mr. Nelson H. Lawton, lives in New York City. Her brother, Col. O. J. Hodge, is a well known resident of Cleveland.

Mrs. Wood was a great reader and had a remarkable memory of local events. Said a learned gentleman, who knew her well, "She was one of the keenest observers I ever met." Funeral services were held at the Second Presbyterian church and her remains buried in Lake View Cemetery.

CONSTITUTION.

AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETINGS

Article I.

This Association shall be known as "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

Article II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

Article III.

The object of this Association shall be to meet in convention on the tenth of September, or the following day, if the tenth fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal

reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

Article IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and meetings of the Executive Committee. In his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys belonging to the Association, and pay out the same only on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

Article V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a program of exercises. The Committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in its own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be its duty to report to the Association, at its regular annual meetings, the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as may be deemed important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as may have been received, are properly prepared

and published in pamphlet form, and distributed to the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

The President, Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer shall be members of the Executive Committee, ex-officio.

Article VI.

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes, and on call of the President or Executive Committee.

All nominations for honorary membership shall be referred for consideration to the Executive Committee, and only upon its favorable report thereon shall final action be taken.

This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, on a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.

Members of the Association now Living.

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Ackley, John M.	Ohio.	1835	1835
Adams, Addie L.	Ohio.	1852	1852
Adams, Asa C.	Ohio.	1847	1847
Adams, Charles M.	Ohio.	1843	1843
Adams, Mrs. Charles M.	Ohio.	1845	1845
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Mrs. Isabel	Ohio.	1818	1849
Adams, John F.	Ohio.	1842	1842
Adams, Joseph J.	New York,	1835	1840
Akers, William J.	England.	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio.	1850	1850
Akins, Fred R.	Ohio.	1852	1852
Akins, Mrs. Mercy M.	New York,	1816	1832
Alleman, Mrs. Catherine J.	Ohio.	1834	1834
Amor, Joseph N.	England.	1845	1856
Amy, Adelia	Ohio.	1827	1827
Andrews, Mrs. Jennie V.	Wisconsin.	1844	1846
Andrews, John	England.	1825	1849
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio.	1841	1841
Armstrong, Maj. W. W.	Ohio.	1833	1865
Augsted, Minnie	Germany,	1847	1853
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England.	1821	1846
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio.	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio.	1839	1839
Avery, William G.	Ohio.	1840	1840
Avery, Hezekiah	Ohio.	1828	1828
Awl, Woodward	Ohio.	1840	1856
Axtell, Mrs. L. C.	Maine	1835	1865

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Babcock, Charles	Ohio,	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Babcock, William A.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Backus, Mrs. Franklin T.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Bacon, E. C.	Vermont,	1828	1856
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio,	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Baldwin, Martin H.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Bardwell, John N.	New York,	1835	1838
Bardwell, Mrs. John N.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Barnett, Mrs. Mariah H.	Germany,	1822	1835
Barrance, Mary Ann	England,	1827	1853
Barrett, Mary H. Quayle	Ohio,	1858	1858
Barrow, John	Ohio,	1836	1836
Bartlett, Mrs. Sarah A.	Connecticut,	1813	1834
Baster, Henry	England,	1837	1842
Bauder, Levi F.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Bower, Alfred B.	Ohio,	1861	1861
Beach, Henry	Ohio,	1817	1817
Beardsley, Lester C.	New York,	1833	1839
Beck, George D.	England,	1831	1840
Becker, Mrs. Ida M.	Ohio,	1858	1858
Beckwith, Dr. David H.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Beckwith, Sheldon O.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Beckwith, Mrs. Sheldon O.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Bennet, Wm. J.	Ohio,	1859	1859
Bell, F. W.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts,	1830	1836
Benton, Horace	Ohio,	1827	1827
Benton, Mrs. Lucius A.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Black, Louis	Germany,	1842	1854
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Blahd, Louis S.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Bohm, Henry E.	Germany,	1838	1851
Boggis, Robert H.	New York,	1835	1852

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Bohring, Henry H.	Ohio,	1862	1862
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio,	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York,	1822	1833
Born, Charles P.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York,	1828	1847
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Bothwell, John D.	Scotland,	1831	1852
Boulton, Marion	England,	1817	1852
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut,	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Bowler, Noadiah P.	New York,	1820	1833
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Bowley, Henry	England,	1830	1848
Bowman, I. T.	Pennsylvania,	1835	1859
Boynton, Dr. Silas A.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland,	1823	1835
Bradley, M. A.	Ohio,	1859	1859
Brainard, George W.	New Hampshire,	1827	1834
Brainard, Mrs. George W.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Brainard, Joseph K.	New Hampshire,	1830	1834
Brainard, Tyler W.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Brainerd, Jesse K.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Brasnan, Mary E.	Ireland,	1846	1850
Breck, Hon. Joseph H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Brennan, Luke	Ireland,	1830	1852
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York	1832	1856
Briggs, Samuel	New York,	1841	1860
Brooks, Caroline	Ohio,	1821	1821
Brooks, Henry M.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Brooks, Mrs. Lydia R.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Brooks, Mrs. Samuel C.	Connecticut,	1826	1847
Brooks, Stephen E.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana,	1846	1847
Brown, Ada I.	Ohio,	1846	1846

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Brown, Ebeline S.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Brown, Frank	England,	1845	1851
Brown, Mrs. Julia F.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York,	1842	1852
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Buell, Albert C.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio,	1825	1844
Burgess, J. C.	New York,	1832	1840
Burgess, Mrs. Lucy C.	Canada,	1836	1859
Burgess, Mrs. L. F.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Burke, James C.	Ireland,	1835	1849
Burke, Rachel C.	New York,	1820	1823
Burt, Mrs. J. J.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Burton, Mrs. Emeline A.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Burton, John A.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Burwell, C. H.	1838	1846
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Cadwell, Judge Darius	Ohio,	1821	1821
Cady, George W.	Massachusetts,	1840	1858
Cahoon, Thomas H.	Maryland,	1832	1842
Caine, William H.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Callister, John J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Cannon, James C.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Cannon, Mrs. Lydia G.	Massachusetts,	1827	1838
Cannon, Mrs. Sarephina	Ohio,	1831	1831
Capener, Dr. William H.	England,	1831	1838
Carlisle, Robert H.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Carman, Mrs. J. B.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Carran, Charles H.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Carran, Robert	Isle of Man,	1812	1836
Corvell, Frank R.	New York,	1858	1859
Case, Hiram M.	Ohio,	1847	1849

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Chandler, Isaac P.	England,	1842	1864
Chandler, Richard G.	England,	1842	1860
Chandler, Mrs. Ann	England,	1839	1845
Case, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Chandler, George H.	England,	1835	1857
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Chapin, Miss Julia	Pennsylvania,	1842	1852
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Chapman, Henry M.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Charles, J. S.	New York,	1818	1832
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Chester, Mrs. Edwin	Ohio,	1839	1839
Christian, George B.	Isle of Man,	1846	1850
Christian, Mrs. Sarah	Nova Scotia,	1807	1844
Clafin, Jeremiah G.	Massachusetts,	1831	1855
Clafin, Mary Frances	Ohio,	1845	1849
Clark, Charles H.	Massachusetts,	1823	1835
Clark, James H.	England,	1832	1853
Clark, Mrs. Mary	Germany,	1848	1855
Coates, William R.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut,	1823	1823
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Coe, Capt. Lord M.	New York,	1828	1833
Cogswell, Benjamin S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Colahan, Charles	Ohio,	1836	1836
Cole, David E.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Colwell, Joseph	New York,	1844	1854
Cooley, Rev. Lathrop	New York,	1821	1828
Cooley, Mrs. Lettie	Ohio,	1837	1837
Coon, John	New York,	1822	1837
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1815	1836
Corlett, William K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York,	1837	1849
Cowle, John B.	England,	1826	1840
Cowle, Richard	Ohio,	1827	1827
Cowles, Mrs. Elizabeth C.	New York,	1827	1849
Cowles, J. G. W.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Cox, George B.	England,	1824	1834
Cox, Miss Jane M.	England,	1829	1834
Cox, William O.	England,	1853	1855
Cozad, Justin L.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Cozzens, Mary H.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Crabbe, John	Germany,	1828	1833
Cranney, Mrs. Clara A.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Crawford, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Critchley, Mrs. John	England,	1828	1851
Crowell, Mrs. Anne E.	Massachusetts,	1828	1852
Curtiss, Mary E.	Ohio,	1821	1840
Curtiss, Miss Lucia M. S.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Dall, Andrew	Scotland,	1850	1852
Darby, John E.	Massachusetts,	1835	1858
Davidson, Charles A.	New York,	1836	1837
Davies, Mrs. E. L.	Vermont,	1819	1839
Davies, H. J.	Canada,	1859	1863
Davis, Mrs. Betsey	New York,	1816	1836
Davis, Schuyler	Ohio,	1847	1847
Dean, Flavius J.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Dean, Mrs. Henrietta	Ohio,	1841	1841
Dean, Horace	Ohio,	1821	1821
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
DeForest, Cyrus H.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Deming, George	Ohio,	1827	1827
Denison, Edwin	Ohio,	1836	1836
Denzer, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1824	1837

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York,	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Dille, Clark L.	Ohio,	1816	1816
Doan, Edwin W.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Doan, Mrs. George	New York,	1837	1846
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Dodge, Mortimer H.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Donnely, J. T.	Ohio,	1857	1857
Donnely, W. E.	Ohio,	1855	1857
Doolittle, Elisha S.	Connecticut,	1826	1838
Dorsett, John W.	England,	1822	1832
Downie, William	Scotland,	1841	1850
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York,	1828	1834
Dunn, James	Ohio,	1854	1854
Dunn, Joseph	England,	1820	1834
Durant, Mrs. Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1844	1844
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York,	1831	1834
Duty, A. E.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Duty, Mrs. Sarah L.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Dwyer, James W.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Edgerton, Sardis, Jr.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Elerick, Mrs. A. E.
Emerson, Taylor	Ohio,	1819	1819
Everett, Henry A.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Falk, Marilla Marks	Ohio,	1828	1828
Farr, Abram G.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Farrell, David C.	New York,	1827	1831
Fenn, S. P.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Ferrell, C. E.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Ferrill, Minnie A.	England,	1839	1844
Fish, Abel	Ohio,	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio,	1836	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Fish, Ozias	Ohio,	1818	1818
Fisher, Miss Adah	Ohio,	1847	1847
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts,	1822	1853
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Flick, Charles H.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Flick, Mrs. Adeline	Pennsylvania,	1844	1865
Foote, Mrs. Lyman P.	Germany,	1837	1848
Forbes, Alexander A.	Scotland,	1824	1837
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio,	1834	1834
Fowler, Armanda M.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Fowler, Edwin	1835
Fuhrman, Charles	Germany,	1845	1850
Fuller, Charles H.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Gage, David W.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Gale, Mrs. Susan	New York,	1815	1834
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio,	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio,	1859	1859
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837
Gawne, Wm. J.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Gaylord, William H.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio,	1843	1843
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Gillbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Gleim, Lorenz	Germany,	1825	1849
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838
Goodwillie, Mrs. Thomas	Ohio,	1847	1847
Gordon, Mrs. Samuel E.	England,	1851	1851
Gordon, Mary	England,	1847	1847
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Goulder, Charles	Ohio,	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio,	1840	1840
Green, Mrs. Hannah J.	Pennsylvania,	1826	1846
Green, John E.	Vermont,	1837	1856
Green, Perry S.	Ohio,	1839	1839

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Greenhalgh, Robert	England,	1828	1840
Gregory, Thomas	England,	1827	1849
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania,	1827	1833
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts,	1823	1848
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia,	1850	1859
Hadlow, Henry	England,	1829	1831
Hadlow, John	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hale, Betsy Marsh	Vermont,	1827	1833
Hale, J. J.	Vermont,	1811	1817
Hall, Liba S.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio,	1827	1827
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio,	1829	1829
Hall, Mrs. Mariette	New York,	1829	1835
Hall, Mrs. Mary	Ohio,	1847	1847
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Harlow, Mrs. Abby J.	Connecticut,	1823	1845
Harris, Albert J.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Harris, Brougham E.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Harris Frank R.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Hathaway, Myra Fisher	Ohio,	1836	1836
Hathaway, Warren W.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Hawley, Mrs. A.	Connecticut,	1826	1840
Haydn, Miss Sarah Hilyer	New York,	1829	1830
Hays, Joseph	Germany.	1838	1856
Hayes, William J.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Hayes, Kaufman	Germany.	1835	1852
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Herman, George P.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Herrick, Mrs. Mary B.	Illinois,	1841	1847
Heward, Mrs. Thomas A.	England,	1823	1835
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio,	1844	1844

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Higbee, Edwin C.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Hill, Stephen N.	Canada,	1824	1851
Hills, William D.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hills, Mrs. W. D.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hills, Mrs. Rebecca Whela	England,	1835	1848
Hitchcock, Peter M.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hodge, Karl	Ohio,	1865	1865
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York,	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine,	1833	1861
Holmes, J. H.	England,	1843	1865
Honeywell, Mrs. Charlotte	England,	1825	1844
Hord, A. C.	Ohio,	1855	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont,	1823	1844
Hosley, Almira	Connecticut,	1826	1840
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio,	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont,	1830	1835
Howe, William A.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio,	1844	1844
Hoyt, George	Ohio,	1838	1838
Hudson, Mrs. Daniel D.	France,	1825	1834
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York,	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio,	1845	1845
Hutchins, Judge John C	Ohio,	1840	1840
Hutchinson, Mrs. John T.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut,	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts,	1826	1850
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	Ohio,	1859	1859
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio,	1832	1846
Jackson, Alice	Ohio,	1850	1850
James, William	Ohio,	1847	1847
Jamison, Mrs. Ann	Ireland,	1835	1852
Jenne, Isabelle	Ohio,	1837	1837
Jennings, John G.	Ohio,	1856	1856

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Jewett, Alva A.	Ohio,	1821	1821
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, David	Ohio,	1814	1835
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio,	1862	1862
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825
Johnson, Philander L.	Ohio,	1823	1823
Johnson, Seth. W.	Connecticut,	1811	1833
Jones, Mrs. George W.	Vermont,	1817	1840
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Jones, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813
Jones, Mary J.	New York,	1821	1835
Jones, Mrs. J. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820
Jordan, Miss Lucy	Ohio,	1829	1829
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York,	1816	1840
Kaneen, Mrs. Eliza Ellen	New York,	1824	1840
Kappler, William A.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts,	1827	1851
Kelley, Mary E.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Kelley, Thomas A.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Kellogg, Horace S.
Kellogg, Mrs. Louisa
Kennedy, Charles E.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio,	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Kerruish, Mrs. Margaret	Isle of Man,	1837	1852
Kerstine, Anna M.	Germany,	1836	1849
Kerstine, Henry C.	Germany,	1824	1849
Keys, Daniel H.	New York,	1833	1850
Kidney, George H.	New York,	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Kieffer, Michael	New York,	1846	1848
Kimberley, David H.	England,	1842	1847
King, Wm. A.	England,	1843	1865
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio,	1844	1844

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Kneale, Mrs. Rhoda	Ohio,	1852	1852
Knight, T. S.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Lambert, Mrs. E. J.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Lambert, Mrs. L. Kate	Germany,	1844	1850
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Lane, Charles D.	New York,	1834	1837
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany,	1839	1847
Lawrence, Jane E.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Lee, Mrs. Ellen L.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Lee, James W.	New York,	1830	1838
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio,	1834	1834
Leigh, William	England,	1832	1850
Lester, Mrs. Cornelia Brown	New York,	1822	1845
Letts, E. J.	New York,	1833	1854
Lewis, Clarence H.	Ohio,	1857	1861
Liebick, A. K.	Germany,	1854	1864
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Lockwood, C. B.	New York,	1829	1832
Lowe, Robert D.	England,	1828	1852
Lowman, John H.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Lyon, Henry H.	Ohio,	1838	1838
McAuley, Mrs. Mary C.	New York,	1842	1852
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833
McCrosky, James	Kentucky,	1829	1865
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio,	1820	1820
McGillicuddy, T. D.	Kentucky,	1835	1847
McIntosh, George T.	Ohio,	1849	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. George T.	Ohio,	1855	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio,	1846	1846
McKay, George A.	New York,	1841	1847
McKay, George P.	Ohio,	1838	1838
McKean, N. P.	New Hampshire,	1844	1864
McKinnie, Henry J.	Ohio,	1855	1855
McKinnie, William J.	Vermont,	1835	1855
McMahan, John P.	Ohio,	1836	1836

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
McManns, Thomas J.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Mackerell, Hilbert	England,	1815	1849
Madison, William A.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Maher, William K.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio,	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio,	1859	1859
Malone, Mrs. Cora B.	Germany,	1857	1857
Maloney, Edward	Ireland,	1837	1848
Mandelbaum, Jacob	Germany,	1834	1851
Manix, Cornelius J.	Indiana,	1851	1852
Manning, Albert R.	England,	1835	1847
Marks Nehemiah	Ohio,	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841
Martyn, Henry L.	Vermont,	1823	1843
Mason, Mrs. J.	England,	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio,	1828	1831
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio,	1838	1838
May, Wm. J.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts,	1831	1852
Merriam, Edward	Connecticut,	1819	1820
Merriam, E. B.	England,	1833	1837
Milgate, Mrs. Mattie	Ohio,	1848	1848
Miller, William L.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Minor, Seth	Ohio,	1832	1832
Moony, John B.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Morgan, George F.	New York,	1853	1854
Morgan, George W.	Pennsylvania,	1843	1857
Morgan, Mrs. Hannah C.	Massachusetts,	1820	1832
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818
Morison, David	Ohio,	1848	1848
Morley, Mrs. Helen R.	Ohio,	1833	1833
Moses, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1818	1818
Moses, Nelson	Ohio,	1833	1833
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio,	1851	1851
Muerman, C. A.	Germany,	1829	1851

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Morgan, Clifford J.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Murfett, Edward	England,	1833	1837
Murfrey, Charles L.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Murfrey, Cornelius	Ireland,	1830	1853
Murfrey, L. A.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Mylechraine, William	Isle of Man,	1849	1857
Nahuis, John	Holland,	1839	1855
Newton, William H.	Connecticut,	1810	1837
Norris, Gaal G.	Ohio,	1822	1822
Norton, Walter	New York,	1836	1839
Nott, Mrs. Mary A.	New York,	1829	1839
Nutt, Adelaide N.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Nutt, Willard L.	New York,	1831	1832
O'Brien, P. C.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Odell, Jay	New York,	1819	1828
Ograin, Mrs. Lida W.	Ohio,	1864	1864
Olmsted, Oscar N.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Olmsted, George H.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Osborn, James M.	New York,	1835	1858
Oster, Jacob	Germany,	1832	1852
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Oviatt, Schuyler R.	Ohio,	1819	1819
Page, Edward S.	Ohio,	1843	1848
Pate, William	England,	1848	1856
Patterson, Mrs. Louise J.	Connecticut,	1829	1839
Paine, Charles A.	Ohio,	1865	1865
Paine, James H.	New York,	1838	1852
Paine, Seth T.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Palmer, Lucinda	1822	1830
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Pearce, Boardman	New York,	1814	1817
Pearce, Scoville B.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Pearce, Robert S.	New York,	1857	1863
Pearse, Benjamin	Rhode Island,	1813	1839
Pease, Gideon	Ohio,	1837	1837

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Peck, Mrs. Ida Ruth	Ohio,	1851	1851
Peck, T. D.	New York,	1828	1840
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio,	1825	1825
Pelton, Edwin D.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Pennington, B. L.	Pennsylvania,	1837	1861
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio,	1854	1854
Pettengill, Mrs. Abby L.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Pettit, Mrs. Rebecca	Maine,	1840	1857
Petty, E. L. Judkins	Ohio,	1849	1849
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1832	1833
Phillips, Mrs. B. F.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio,	1858	1858
Pike, Mrs. Lucy	England,	1838	1855
Pike, Simon E.	England,	1833	1853
Pinney, Edwin J.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Pond, Martin W.	Connecticut,	1814	1845
Poole, Dr. E. W.	England,	1842	1852
Pope, Irving W.	New York,	1834	1835
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio,	1848	1848
Porter, C. H.	Ohio,	1861	1861
Post, Charles A.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.	Ohio,	1827	1827
Prentice, Mrs. Noyes B.	Kentucky,	1830	1831
Prescott, William	England,	1850	1854
Preyer, Hugo	Germany,	1847	1857
Quayle, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Quayle, Thomas C.	Isle of Man,	1828	1856
Quinn, Mrs. Arthur	Massachusetts,	1812	1842
Ragg, William H.	New Jersey,	1840	1853
Randerson, George	England,	1831	1851
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Ranney, William S.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut,	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio.	1845	1845

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Remington, Stephen G.	New York,	1828	1834
Remington, Mrs. Stephen	New York,	1834	1853
Renonard, Harriet W.	New York	1823	1829
Repp, Philip H.	Germany,	1830	1840
Reynolds, Isaac	New York,	1831	1832
Rice, Capt. Percy W.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Ricksecker, W. K.	Maryland,	1831	1839
Rieley, Francis	Ohio,	1842	1842
Roberts, Amanda B.	New York,	1819	1846
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Robinson, N.	Ohio,	1817	1817
Rockefeller, John D.	New York,	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York,	1839	1852
Rohrheimer, Maurice	Ohio,	1860	1860
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York,	1838	1844
Rose, Benjamin	England,	1828	1849
Rose, Edwin G.	New York,	1837	1861
Rose, Mrs. Parmelee	Ohio,	1835	1865
Rose, Sarah P. S.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Rossiter, Silas	England,	1851	1852
Rouse, B. H.	Connecticut,	1840	1863
Roy, John N.	New York,	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Russell, Mrs. Cornelius L.	New York,	1822	1835
Russell, George F.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio,	1858	1858
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Sabin, Miss Julia Sophia	New York,	1843	1846
Sanborn, Horace R.	Ohio,	1854	1854
Sanford, Charles	New York,	1830	1848
Sargeant, John W.	Vermont,	1826	1834
Sargent, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan,	1827	1828
Savage, Mrs. E. G.	New York,	1833	1859
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio,	1828	1828

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Schmitt, Josephine B.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Schneider, Mrs. Maria	Germany,	1831	1847
Schneider, Miss Marie	Ohio.	1854	1854
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany,	1829	1853
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Scofield, Charles W.	Ohio,	1849	1849
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England,	1821	1843
Seither, Frank	Ohio,	1848	1848
Seither, Sarah	Ohio,	1845	1845
Selden, Charles A.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Seller, William T.	England,	1827	1849
Semon, Charles	Ohio,	1847	1847
Seufert, William	Germany,	1813	1835
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio,	1834	1834
Shanklin, Mrs. Stella E.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Sheldon, Ed. C.	New York,	1846	1852
Shepard, Mrs. William	Vermont,	1828	1835
Sherwin, Henry A.	Vermont,	1842	1860
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Sherwin, Nelson B.	Vermont,	1832	1857
Sherwood, A.	Connecticut,	1845	1865
Shipherd, William C.	New York,	1829	1833
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York,	1836	1848
Shook, George	Pennsylvania,	1814	1816
Simmons, Mrs. Isaac B.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Sindeler, Mrs. Fanny	Bohemia,	1839	1853
Smith, Carlos A.	Connecticut,	1836	1837
Smith, Charles H.	Ohio,	1846	1846
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio,	1848	1848
Smith, Dr. D. B.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Smith, George S.	Connecticut,	1856	1856
Smith, Leander W.	Ohio,	1856	1856
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio,	1831	1835
Smith, Orman L.	Massachusetts,	1824	1832

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Smith, Pard B.	New York,	1833	1852
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio,	1832	1832
Smith, Stiles Curtiss	Connecticut,	1831	1857
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio,	1831	1831
Smith, Mrs. William T.	Connecticut,	1814	1836
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany,	1834	1849
Smithnight, Mrs. Louis	Ohio,	1837	1837
Spangler, George M.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Spencer, P. M.	New York,	1844	1864
Spooner, Mrs. Minnie	Ohio,	1856	1856
Spring, E. V.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Stair, Samuel G.	England,	1831	1832
Stanley, J. J.	Ohio,	1863	1863
Starrett, William P.	New Hampshire,	1835	1855
Stearn, Abraham	Ohio,	1847	1847
Stearns, Charles W.	Ohio,	1839	1839
Stewart, Wm. Harrison	Vermont,	1835	1843
Stickney, Mrs. Christina B.	Canada,	1836	1836
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York,	1822	1826
Stockley, George W.	Ohio,	1843	1843
Stone, Carlos M., Judge	Ohio,	1846	1846
Stone, Harriet E.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Stone, Norman O.	Ohio,	1844	1844
Storer, Hannah D.	Ohio,	1837	1837
Storer, William C.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio,	1847	1847
Stow, Mrs. Angeline Worswick	Ohio,	1858	1858
Stow, Henry M.	Ohio,	1854	1854
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831
Strong, Edgar E.	Connecticut,	1841	1865
Strong, Hamilton F.	Ohio,	1864	1864
Strong, Lorenzo	Ohio,	1842	1842
Sturtevant, Carlos M.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio,	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio,	1850	1850

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio,	1864	1864
Taylor, Margaret M.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio,	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York,	1817	1836
Thatcher, Mrs. Peter	Massachusetts,	1820	1850
Thompson, Walter J.	Ohio,	1853	1853
Thompson, Charles G.	Ohio,	1855	1855
Thorman, S. M.	Ohio,	1840	1840
Thorpe, Rt. Rev. Mgr. T. P.	Ireland,	1838	1858
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio,	1860	1860
Tisdale, Caroline M.	New York,	1825	1852
Tovey, George	England,	1819	1855
Towson, Ephriam	Tennessee,	1839	1857
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1824	1824
Tylee, Felix	Ohio,	1828	1828
Tylee, Mrs. Maria B.	New York,	1829	1845
Upson, J. E.	Ohio,	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany,	1839	1846
Van Camp, Elijah	New York,	1831	1854
Van Camp, Mrs. Elijah	New York,	1837	1856
Van Tassel, A. T.	New York,	1833	1852
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania,	1825	1846
Wade, James	New York,	1824	1843
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio,	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio,	1850	1850
Wagar, Mrs. Israel D.	Ohio,	1822	1843
Waltman, William	Germany,	1848	1855
Walton, John W.	Connecticut,	1845	1848
Walton, William	England,	1839	1853
Walworth, Ida	Ohio,	1835	1835
Warren, Harriet B.	Ohio,	1836	1836
Warren, Mrs. William H.	New York	1819	1833
Watson, George N.	Ohio,	1853	1853

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Watson, Mrs. Mary S.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio,	1835	1835
Watterson, William J.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	Ohio,	1859	1859
Webb, J. W. S.	England,	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio,	1852	1852
Weber, Louis N.	Iowa,	1854	1860
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany,	1832	1838
Wellhouse, George	Ohio,	1827	1827
Welton, Mrs. F. J.	Vermont,	1817	1836
Wemple, Mrs. Andrew	Ohio,	1827	1827
White, Charles M.	Ohio,	1829	1829
Whitney, L. B.	Ohio,	1830	1830
Widlar, Francis	Ohio,	1849	1849
Wigman, John H.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Wilbur, Loretta W.	Ohio,	1826	1826
Willard, Mrs. Ruth Day	Ohio,	1832	1832
Williams, Charles T.	Ohio,	1845	1845
Wilson, Thomas H.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Wilson, Mrs. Louise F.	Ohio,	1841	1841
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio,	1862	1862
Winch, Sarah	New York,	1824	1842
Winslow, Alonzo P.	New York,	1816	1836
Wood, Henry W. S.	1845	1849
Wood, Mrs. William	England,	1830	1866
Wood, James	England,	1848	1852
Wyman, Charles L.	Ohio,	1854	1854

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Addison, Mrs. Hervey N.—Born in Warrensville, Ohio, 1827; residence now and since 1857, Leonidas, Michigan.
- Barnett, Gen. James.—Born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., June 20, 1821; came to Western Reserve in 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Ford, Wallace J.—Born, Burton, Geauga County, Ohio, November 21, 1832; residence, Hiram, Ohio.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Gould, John.—Home, Aurora, Portage County, Ohio.
- Gray, Henry C.—Born in Pennsylvania, 1816; came to Western Reserve in 1836; residence, Painesville, Ohio.
- Hawkins, Henry C.—Born at Aurora, Portage County, Ohio, August 24, 1822; came to Cleveland in 1853; residence, 449 Dunham Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Judd, Frederick W.—Born, Watertown, Litchfield County, Connecticut, July 14, 1826; came to Cleveland, 1847; home, now, Flint, Genesee County, Michigan.
- Kennedy, James Harrison.—Born, Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1849; home, New York City.
- Kent, Marvin.—Born on Reserve, 1816; residence, Kent, Ohio.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Reeve, Dr. John C.—Born in England, 1826; came to Cleveland, Ohio, 1832; residence, Dayton, Ohio.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer.—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

APPENDIX.

Oldest House on Reserve.

On Miles Avenue, No. 541, (Old Number) Erected in 1801, by William Bradford.

William Bradford, the builder of the residence, was a wealthy settler. He bought the land on which the building stands of the Connecticut Land Company. Being wealthy, unlike all the other settlers of his day, he cleared off an acre of the land right in the heart of what was then dense forest and built this frame house. When completed it was the admiration of the whole country and was generally spoken of as the "Bradford Mansion." The lumber that went into its construction was sawed in the first sawmill built in Cuyahoga county, Wheeler Williams, from Norwich, Conn., and Major Watt having erected a small grist and sawmill at the falls on the present site of Newburg in the spring of 1799.

The siding is whitewood, and to convince a Leader representative fully of the soundness of the boards, W. H. Putnam, father of the present occupant of the residence, attempted to drive a wire nail through one of them. The nail was bent double by the hammering process and refused to penetrate the board, which seemed as hard as bone. All the doors of the building are the old-fashioned ones that were hung in 1801. No changes whatever have been made in the residence during its one hundred and three years of life, except that the small window glass of those early days has been replaced by the larger and more modern lights. The floors are all apparently as sound as when first laid and a visit to the cellar discloses the fact that the sleepers are the old-fashioned hewed-on-one-side affairs, and the bark remains on the other side as hard and perfect as the day the timbers were placed there over a century ago.

The building has been reroofed several times, but, remarkable as it may seem, the same siding that was put on one hundred and five years ago by Bradford remains on the building to-day and is as hard as newly-sawed oak timber.

This old house, unpretentious in appearance, has many conveniences and is now, or lately was, occupied by Mr. Charles R. Putnam, superintendent of one of the American Steel and Wire Company's mills in "Newburg."

BANKING IN CLEVELAND.

How it Commenced in 1816 and Has Progressed During Nearly a Century of Years.

By William A. Bennett.

"In 1816, when the population of Cleveland was about 500 and the total assessed value of all its real estate was \$21,000, its first bank was organized. This was the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, which was chartered for twenty-five years with an authorized capital of \$5,000, not all of which was paid in. Alfred Kelley was chosen President, and Leonard Case, Sr., cashier. In the rooms of the Western Reserve Historical Society can be found four record books, with pages here and there discolored by time and wear, but with each entry so legible that it seems to have been made but yesterday. They were made by Peter Burtzell, of New York, for the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, and were the first books used for banking in Cleveland.

"In 1819, this bank, in common with several others in Ohio, suspended payment. This was brought about by the United States Bank and some of its branches, causing a run on the Ohio banks, because of a State law imposing a heavy tax on the United States branch banks located in Ohio. The Commercial Bank of Lake Erie remained in suspension until 1832. Early in that year George Bancroft, the historian, while in Washington, learning that its charter had several years to run, that its indebtedness was only \$10,000, and noting that its location was a very good one, arranged with others to reorganize the bank. Capital sufficient to make the total \$200,000 was paid in and the bank reopened for business on April 2, 1832, with Leonard Case as president and T. P. Handy as cashier. The bank then entered upon a prosperous career, which continued until the expiration of its charter in 1842. The Legislature of Ohio, refusing to extend the charter of existing banks at that time, its affairs were placed, by the court, in the hands of T. P. Handy, H. B. Payne, and D. Baldwin as special commissioners, who proceeded to pay off its liabilities and wind up its affairs. They paid over to its stockholders the balance of its assets in lands and money in June, 1844. The following gentlemen signed the articles of incorporation: J. H. Strong, S. Williamson, P. Taylor, G. Wallace, D. Long, E. Milo, S. Doan, and A. Kelley. It opened for business in a building standing at the corner of Superior and Bank streets.

"In 1845 the State Bank of Ohio and its several branches were established. Two of its branches were located in this city and were known as the Merchants' Branch Bank and the Commercial Branch

Bank. The Merchants' Branch Bank was organized June 25, 1845. It was chartered for 20 years. P. W. Weddell was chosen president and Prentis Dow cashier. Its successor was the Merchants' National Bank, which was formed in December, 1864, but did not commence business until February 7, 1865, when the original bank ceased operations. T. P. Handy and W. L. Cutter were elected to the respective positions of president and cashier. In that year the bank was made the United States depository for the receipts of public money.

"The charter of the Merchants' National expired in December, 1884. Its successor, the Merchantile National, soon completed and occupied what was then considered an elegant and modern building on the old corner where Mr. Handy and the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie joined fortunes, the old building being torn down to give place to the new one. The Commercial branch of the State Bank of Ohio was organized in September, 1845, with the usual twenty years' charter. W. A. Otis was made president and T. P. Handy cashier. It opened its doors for business in a block on Superior street near Water street. At the expiration of its charter in 1865 it was succeeded by the Commercial National Bank, which had been organized in preparation for this event. Its charter was renewed in 1884, and the bank was continued with no change of management. In 1869 the Commercial National Bank moved into its own quarters in the National Bank building which had been jointly erected by it and the Second National on the corner of Superior and Water streets.

"One of the pioneer banks was the City Bank of Cleveland. It had its origin in an organization called the Fireman's Insurance Company, to which had been given the power to do a general banking business, but not to issue notes. The City Bank was incorporated in May, 1845, with the usual twenty years' charter. Reuben Sheldon was elected president, and T. C. Severance, cashier. On February 12, 1865, it closed its business and reopened the next day as the National City Bank of Cleveland. Its policy has always been to do a conservative and legitimate business, and to-day ranks with the leading banking institutions of the city.

"The Society for Savings was reorganized in 1849, and opened for business in an office at No. 4 Bank street. This office was a room twenty feet square in the rear of the Merchants' Bank, and was shared by an insurance company. After the objection the public holds to all experiments had worn off the success of the society was a settled fact, although for the first few years it had a hard struggle to gain strong foothold as a financial institution. The first deposit was made by a Mrs. W. E. Bond, in the sum of \$10. The first year's expense account shows an expenditure of \$572.43, and two and a half

years after its organization the society's depositors numbered 480 and deposits amounted to over \$80,000. In 1857 it became necessary to remove to a more commodious building at the corner of Bank and Frankfort streets. In 1867 their first block on the Public Square was completed, and at a still later date they built a more modern and magnificent building, in which they are doing business at the present time. J. W. Allen was its first president; S. H. Mather, secretary; and J. F. Taunton, treasurer. In a short time Mr. Taunton withdrew, and the two offices were combined in Mr. Mather, who spent the remainder of his life in devoted attention to the interests of the society.

"The charter of the Bank of Commerce was issued in 1844 or 1845, but no bank was then established. In 1853 it was purchased by H. B. Hurlbut and the bank set in motion. Parker Handy was chosen president and Mr. Hurlbut cashier. In a short time Mr. Handy resigned and Joseph Perkins was elected in his place. In 1863 it was changed to a national bank and took the title of the Second National. Mr. Perkins and Mr. Hurlbut continued in their respective offices of president and cashier. On the renewal of its charter in 1882 the old name was re-adopted and it was henceforth known as the National Bank of Commerce until its consolidation with the Western Reserve National Bank, when it became known as the Bank of Commerce National Association.

"In 1851 was formed the private banking house of Wick, Otis & Brownell. The partners were H. B. and H. Wick, W. A. and W. F. Otis, and A. C. Brownell. In 1854 the Wicks purchased the interest of their partners and the name of the house was changed to H. B. & H. Wick. In 1857 Henry Wick bought out his brother, and having taken his son into partnership, the bank became known as Henry Wick & Co., and still later as the Wick Banking & Trust Company.

"E. B. Hale opened a private bank in 1852; in 1866 he formed a partnership by the admission of N. H. Barris to the firm and the name was changed to E. B. Hale & Co.

"The private banking house of Brockway, Wason, Everett & Co. commenced business in March, 1854. The partners were A. W. Brockway, Charles Wason, and H. A. Everett. It soon changed to Wason, Everett & Co., on the retirement of the senior partner, and when Charles Wason disposed of his interests and H. P. Weddell was admitted the firm name became Everett, Weddell & Co.

"The First National Bank was organized May 23, 1863, being one of the first half dozen that came to life under the national bank law. The new concern was not altogether without a foundation of busi-

ness at the start, as that of the private banking house of T. W. Crittenden & Co. was transferred to it. George Worthington was chosen president and T. W. Crittenden cashier.

"The Citizens' Savings & Loan Association was opened for business in 1868, and occupied an office in the Atwater building. J. H. Wade was president and Charles W. Lepper secretary and treasurer.

"The Ohio National Bank was organized in 1876, with Robert Hanna as president. It was succeeded by the State National Bank.

"The People's Savings and Loan, the first bank to be located on the west side of the river, was organized in March, 1869, with W. P. Rhodes president and A. L. Withington secretary and treasurer.

"The first clearing house was formed in December, 1858. T. P. Handy being elected president, and W. L. Cutter secretary."

THE LOGAN ELM.

Under the Branches of Which in 1774 Lord Dunmore and Logan, the Great Indian Chief, Signed the Memorable Treaty.

Treaty Elm stands about six miles south of Circleville, O., and about one mile from the Norfolk & Western railroad on the famous Pickaway plains. It is one of the most noted historical monuments in this country and associated with it is the famous speech of the Indian chief, Logan, which has been used as a lesson of eloquence in the schools of all the civilized world. It was under this tree that the treaty of peace was made between Lord Dunmore and Chief Logan, in October, 1774, which ended the conflict between the English colonies and the allied Indian nations which had their headquarters on the Pickaway plains. It was at this conclusion of peace that Logan, the Indian, gave to the world one of its most enduring pieces of eloquence.

The tree, in 1905, was desecrated by a bee hunter in his greed for wild honey. One of the immense branches of the tree, being about 18 inches in diameter, was cut off near the trunk in order to gain some honey deposited in an opening in the branch by a swarm of bees.

ILLINOIS THE SUCKER STATE.

From Speech in Congress by Hon. Henry S. Boutell.

Mr. Boutell: Mr. Chairman, let me give you the real origin of the word "Sucker" (succor) as applied to my State. We all know that the word "succor," in the sense of aid and assistance, is in

common use to-day. We also know that the verb to "succor" is in general use. The noun "succor," meaning a person as a deliverer, although not now in common use, has been enshrined in our choicest literature. You all remember that in Shakespear's play of Henry VI, Sir William Lucy appeals to the Duke of York in these words:

Oh, send some succour to the distress'd lord.

And later on the same character enjoins Somerset:

Let not your private discords keep away
The levied succours that should lend him aid.

And in the second part of the same play the Irish messenger calls out:

Send succours, lords and stop the rage betime.

And again, in Fletcher's Double Marriage, one of the characters says:

You have lost two noble succours.

Those, Mr. Chairman, are the kind of succors the people of Illinois are, and this is the way they got their name. In 1780, when George Rogers Clark and his men held Illinois, the British sent a party of English soldiers and savage Indians to take St. Louis, then a Spanish village and an ally of the American revolutionists. The distressed people in St. Louis sent at once to Clark for aid, and by forced marches he hurried to the defense of the little fortress. As the wild Indians appeared shrieking and howling on the northeast, the eager watchers from the ramparts described the officers and men of Clark's command, and in their enthusiasm they shouted to the people below: "Here come the succors from Illinois (laughter); thank God, the town is saved!" Now, that is the real origin of our name. I have said that the word "succor," meaning aid, was in common use. A few days ago I saw on an editorial page of one of the Chicago papers, referring to the generous outpouring of assistance from all parts of the world to the people on our western coast, this heading: "Succor for the suffering;" and in a latter issue of one of the Chicago papers I found this heading: "Army officer's good judgment and zeal win admiration of people he is succoring." And I wish, Mr. Chairman, that from this hour on we would recall the use of this good old word as applied to a person, and stop the perversion of the sense and spelling as applied to the people of my good State.

EARTH'S EARLIEST INHABITANTS.

By Professor Grenville A. J. Cole.

Mankind has ever been as hungry for knowledge about its past as it is and ever will be about the possibilities of its future, and there is an absorbing fascination in the study of the mysterious fragments which tell the story.

THE CAMBRIAN PERIOD.

Far back in that period called the Cambrian, when vertebrate life began to exist on earth, there crawled Olenellus, the trilobite. We see his tracks on the rocks hundreds of thousands of years old, and wonder what manner of world it was in which he and his kind lived and moved and had their being.

We know from the records of the rocks themselves, that the sun shone and the drying sand cracked upon the shore, that the waves beat, and left little rillmarks as they shrank away, and that the rain fell, dimpling the surface of the clay, in those far-off Cambrian years, just as they do now in the modern world around us. Mountains rose above the waters, and rivers flowing from them, brought down their burden of stones and mud to the mighty storehouse of the sea. Even the volcanoes which here and there broke through the surface, poured forth the same types of lava as to-day, and were no more catastrophic in their action.

Yet in all the ocean not a fish yet swam; it is doubtful if an insect yet crawled or hovered among the mosses of the flowerless land. The earth was there, golden with sunlight, flecked with sea-born cloud; the peaks rose white above the snow-line, the ocean floor went down into chill mysterious depths; and the lord of all this magnificence, this realm prepared, as we are prone to think, for man's delight, was Olenellus the trilobite, a creature occasionally four inches wide and at most six inches long.

OLENELLUS TO PARADOXIDES.

Slowly the development moves from species to species. Olenellus gives place to Paradoxides, also a trilobite, but a much larger creature, attaining a length of two feet. Then in Silurian times we meet with Stylonurus, a far more specialized marine creature, probably allied to the scorpions and king-crabs, and actually five feet long. The small but self-assertive scorpion had by this time appeared upon the land, and has successfully held its own thenceforth to the present day. The fishes, however, our first true vertebrates, though often with poorly developed backbones, secured a hold at the same time

on the globe, and happily avoided the assaults of *Stylonorhynchus* and his friends. Cased in boxes of bony armour, clumsy, but serene, they prospered and propagated their kind; becoming more specialized and more distinctly fish-like as time went on.

In the Devonian period we thus find genuine fishes dominating the globe, those of Ohio attaining the superb length of thirty feet.

THE CARBONIFEROUS PERIOD.

In the next period, the Carboniferous among our antique coal forests, amphibia of quaint types move; and then, in Permian and Triassic times, the reptiles arise, and rapidly assert their sway. When we write reptiles, we use the word with caution and respect. These early reptiles were less reptilian, far more generalized than any reptile of the present day. They held in themselves the promise of many higher types of life. Already there must have been some reptilian forms moving, generation by generation, along a sure course towards the mammals; others, again, imperfectly foreshadowed the exquisite structure of birds. There is no epoch more absorbing to the zoologist, none more exciting to the scientific imagination, than this junction-zone between ancient and modern times.

THE TERRIBLE LIZARDS.

The reptiles emerged from it triumphantly. The group of the dinosaurs, or "terrible lizards," in their wide variety of form, soon laid hold upon the land. Some moved ponderously among the forests, cropping the tree tops as they raised their heads, and often standing fairly erect on their enormous hinder limbs. Others were fiercely carnivorous; and we find some of the vegetable feeders protected against them by an almost grotesque armour of plates and spines. Smaller and more elegant dinosaurs hopped about between the bushes, or perhaps from branch to branch of the dark coniferous trees.

In full and unsatisfied vitality, the reptiles entered on the seas in search of food; and huge swimming lizards, their limbs modified into paddles, played a more alarming part than any of our modern whales. Lastly, the reptiles seized upon the air, many forms flying like huge bats, by means of a membrane stretched from one digit of the fore foot to the side. The empire of the reptiles thus became complete and undisputed.

HUGE FORMS FOLLOW.

In this world, where might seemed dominant, where one huge form was followed by another, until reptiles from thirty to a hundred

feet long trampled the river banks, or heaved their bulk across the plains, the mammals none the less secured their place and wearily and craftily held their own. What skill in their timorous little brains, what swiftness in their twinkling feet, saved them amid the horde of reptiles, forms one of nature's lost tales of adventure. We know that some mammals escaped destruction, but they were small types, humbler than the opossums and the kangaroos; we may picture them as hiding in holes and corners of the earth. As long as the reptilian empire lasted, the mammals made very little progress, remaining as subordinate creatures, incapable of battle, and waiting patiently for relief.

The relief came at last, with what seems, geologically speaking, surprising swiftness. We do not know how the reptilian empire fell; whether the enormous herbivorous forms exhausted the vegetation, became weakened, and fell a prey to the carnivores, which in time were forced to feed on one another; or whether a plague, some bacterial disease, smote the reptiles, and spared the hardy and oft-trying little mammals.

THE CRETACEOUS TO EOCENE TIME.

The passage from cretaceous to eocene time sees, in any case, the last of the old dinosaurs; the reptiles that remain, crocodiles and serpents and so forth, are virtually the specialized reptiles of to-day.

Directly the field was open, the mammals proved worthy of their far triassic ancestry, and seemed to realize that their inheritance had come to them at last. In turn they grew monstrous, and became adorned with horns and hoofs, or with rending claws and aggressive teeth; some, in light fairy forms, flew through the air as bats; others took to the water, and gave us the race of whales, surpassing in bulk the largest reptiles of the past.

And so through long series of forms, we reach the mammals of our own time; the saber-toothed machairodus gives way to our lions and tigers, the mastodon to the mammoth, the mammoth to our modern elephant. And here at the summit of the whole we have that strange being, *Pithecanthropus*,

THE GREAT MAN-APE.

The great man-ape of Java; and man himself, the primitive cave-dweller, whose course is only now begun.

From such a field it may be healthy to return to what is not only probable, but proved. Humble as the fauna of the olenellus-beds appears to us, its complexity assures us that it was preceded

by others still more primitive. In many lands thick series of stratified rocks underlie the lowest Cambrian, and fossils may now at any time be found in them. If we will follow Mr. H. M. Bernard, who traces the trilobites back into the worms, and who has called the olenellus a "browsing annelid"—a somewhat unkind aspersion—we may regard worms as fairly primitive creatures; but what of the ancestry of the worms themselves? Is it, however, at all likely that the earth's earliest inhabitants have been anywhere preserved, amid all the stresses and movements that the rocks have undergone since their formation? Minute jelly-like masses, each one endowed with life, and of the most complex molecular organization when compared with the inorganic world around them, may have lived and multiplied for aeons before the arrival of a single worm upon the scene.

ON EVE OF NEW DISCOVERIES.

We are at the present on the eve of discoveries in the dim pre-Cambrian realms; but it is safe to assert that the first forms of life have long passed beyond pursuit. The fascination of the faunas that preceded the dynasty of Olenellus is, however, surely strong enough to stir the imagination and to promote the most strenuous research. We are still like travelers on some mountain crest at sunrise, watching the unfolding of the upper levels of the hills, and seeking to peer into the dark hollows that lie thousands of feet below. Here and there a peak emerges from the enveloping clouds, but we can not as yet survey the landscape as a whole. At length some skillful observer, some subtle spirit, will dissipate the mists at one point, and will allow a shaft of light to penetrate down to the abyss; and this one discovery will be for him the glory of a lifetime.

NAMING OF STATES.

In 1784 Thomas Jefferson was chairman of a Congressional Committee which drew up a plan for the division and government of the two hundred and forty thousand square miles of territory added to the public domain by the cession of state claims and Indian lands which were included in the region beyond the Ohio, ceded to the United States by Great Britain at the close of the Revolutionary war. The committee reported a scheme for seventeen states and for ten of that number Jefferson proposed names as follows:—Sylvania, Michigania, Cheronesus, Assenisipia, Metropotamia, Illinois, Saratoga, Washington, Polypolamia and Pelisipia. Jefferson's classicism, it is not necessary to say, did not meet approval.

Hon. M. A. Hanna, of Cleveland, a short time before his death, in a speech before a Republican convention used the phrase, "Let well enough alone." Some local poet made this a text for the following rhythmical strain:

MARK'S CLARION CALL.

I hear it on the startled breeze—
By Hanna's bugle blown;
It wails above the leafless trees:
"Let well enough alone."

It thrills the shocks of rustling corn,
And sadly maketh moan
Where cypress branches sway forlorn:
"Let well enough alone."

I hear it in the crowded mart
In somewhat muffled tone,
Above the din of car and cart:
"Let well enough alone."

And all along where voters dwell,
By highways little known:
Those warning notes contrive to swell:
"Let well enough alone."

NEARING THE SHORE.

One by one our hopes grow brighter
As we near the shining shore;
For we know across the river,
Wait the loved ones gone before.

THE
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1906

ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

Cuyahoga County, Ohio.

VOLUME V. No. III.

1906

Published by order of the Executive Committee

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

REMEMBER, that the next annual meeting of the association takes place *Tuesday, September 10th, 1907*, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., standard time, at Pythian Temple, on Huron Rd., where it was held last year.

A full list of the names of all deceased members, to 1903, with place and year of birth, year they came to the Reserve, and date of death, will be found in the Annual of 1903. This list will not appear in future numbers.

It costs one dollar each year to belong to the association. This pays for a copy of the Annual and a good dinner at the time of the annual meeting.

Whenever a member dies will some friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next Annual? If unfurnished do not find fault if no mention is made.

Annals for years 1881 and 1885 are wanted. The President or Secretary will pay \$1 per copy for a limited number.

All contributions for the Addison memorial should be sent to Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st Street.

Membership dues should also be paid to Mr. Dodge. Save the society expense by sending your dues to him; don't wait for collector to call.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES.

1906

HON. O. J. HODGE, President, 4120 Euclid Ave.
CAPT. W. PERCY RICE, 1st Vice President, 8126 Euclid Ave.
MR. W. S. KERRUISH, 2d Vice President, 3812 Euclid Ave.
MR. WOODWARD AWL, Secretary, (Since deceased.)
MR. WILSON S. DODGE, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71 St.
REV. J. D. JONES, Chaplain, 225 (old) Van Ness Ave.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

DR. E. D. BURTON, 1410 Euclid Ave.
MR. CHAS W. CHASE, 261½ Prospect Ave.
MR. CHAS. A. DAVIDSON, 2612 Cedar Ave.
MR. T. S. KNIGHT, 8908 Cedar Ave.
MR. PARD H. SMITH, 2057 E. 100 St.
MR N. P. BOWLER, 2525 Cedar Ave.

COMMITTEES.

Entertainment—Rice, Dodge, Davidson.
Speakers and Program—Kerruish, Burton, Hodge.
Membership—Knight, Smith, Bowler.
Addison Memorial—Chas. W. Chase, James Barnett, S. C. Smith, R. S. Pearce, F. W. Bell, Benj. Rose and the President.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

From 1880 to 1906

PRESIDENTS

HON. HARVEY RICE	1880-1891	12 years.
HON. R. C. PARSONS	1892-1896	5 years.
HON. E. T. HAMILTON	1897-1902	6 years.
HON. O. J. HODGE	1903-	

VICE PRESIDENTS.

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN	1880-1885	6 years.
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP	1880-1881	2 years.
MRS. J. A. HARRIS	1882-1892	11 years.
HON. JOHN HUTCHINS	1886-1891	6 years.
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT	1892-1893	2 years.
MR. G. F. MARSHALL	1894-1902	9 years.
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS	1903	1 year.
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE	1903	
MR. W. S. KERRUISH	1904	

TREASURERS.

MR. GEO. C. DODGE	1880-1882	3 years.
MR. SOLON BURGESS	1883-1896	14 years.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE	1897	

SECRETARIES.

MR. THOMAS, JONES JR.	1880-1890	11 years.
MR. H. C. HAWKINS	1891-1903	13 years.
MR. WOODWARD AWL	1904	

CHAPLAINS.

REV. THOMAS CORLETT	1884-1889	6 years.
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM	1890	1 year.
REV. LEWIS BURTON	1891-1894	4 years.
REV. LATHROP COOLEY	1895-1896	2 years.
REV. J. D. JONES	1897-	

Early Settlers' Association,

September 10, 1906

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Pythian Temple, in Cleveland, Ohio, Monday, September 10, 1906.

MORNING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge, when prayer was offered by Chaplain Rev. J. D. Jones.

The President: We cannot but congratulate ourselves, and congratulate each other that so many of us are able to meet here today. It is very warm and some, undoubtedly, are delayed because of the heat, while some on that account may not come at all to our meeting. I am glad, however, to see so many here. We certainly have a good attendance. It has been usual for your President, in his opening address, to dwell particularly upon how Cleveland has grown, and what the Old Settlers have done to make it what it is. I thought today, however, to make a deviation, and especially so since last year after we adjourned it was remarked that no allusion had been made by any speaker to the fact that the day we had been celebrating was the anniversary of Perry's Victory, and furthermore, that we did not have in our hall an American flag. Brothers Davidson and Dodge have furnished us with a flag, which, I am glad to see, has a prominent place, and now I will talk about that great victory, not of the battle itself, but more particularly of some of the incidents leading to the battle and what afterwards became of the vessels, the guns, and the men.

I have gone to considerable pains to search out facts, not published in any history, and have, as I believe, put together much information of value.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

In September, 1776, one hundred and thirty years ago, under Gen. Howe, the British took military possession of New York, and on a flag-pole at Fort George, at the foot of Broadway, ran up the British ensign, where it continued to float for more than seven years.

At the end of the Revolutionary war, when terms of peace acknowledging the independence of the colonies had been agreed upon, the British troops were gathered at New York and from that point, as fast as possible, dispatched across the ocean to the mother country. The last of them sailed away November 25th, 1783. Just before leaving, to show their animosity, the British flag which so long had waved from the summit of the pole at Fort George, they nailed firmly to it, knocked off the cleats by which the pole might be ascended, and greased it from top to bottom.

A sailor boy, sixteen years of age, John Van Arsdale, however, succeeded in reaching the top of the pole, tore down the British colors and unfurled in its place the stars and stripes.

As the British fleet disappeared in the distance, thousands of people gazed seaward rejoicing that at last the country was free from a foreign yoke. The people now began to fully believe that they were free and independent, and yet the power and influence of the British nation chilled the people and made them feel that an over-powering cloud hung over them ready to burst at any moment, as it finally did.

The independence of the colonies was acknowledged, but with it real peace did not come. On the contrary, the British government was a constant source of annoyance to our people.

Western forts were not given up in accordance with the terms of the treaty; the boundary line was made a source of contention; Indians were tampered with and made quarrelsome; our vessels were denied admission to West India ports, while our seamen were constantly pressed into British service. The number of seamen, native born Americans, thus impressed, dragged on board British war vessels, finally num-

bered nearly seven thousand. American ministers to the Court of St. James, one after another, year after year, plead for justice, but to little or no purpose.

Finally a war party arose, and James Madison, then President, in a message to Congress declared, That our flag was continually insulted on the high seas; that the right of searching American vessels for British seamen was still in practice and that thousands of American citizens had in this way been impressed into service on foreign ships; that the British ministry and British emissaries had actually been intriguing for the dismemberment of the Union. This was followed by a declaration of war made by Congress and signed by the President June 18th, 1812.

Thus the slumbering embers of the Revolutionary war, kept alive in the minds of the people by bad faith, arrogance and commercial depredations on the part of the British was again kindled into life, and the two nations soon again were engaged in bloody strife.

Our government was poorly prepared for the conflict. President Jefferson, the immediate predecessor of Mr. Madison, had reduced the army, small as it was, and neglected the navy. Warships authorized by Congress had not been built. Our government had at most less than a dozen frigates of war. The balance of our navy consisted of a few sloops and a number of gun boats used for harbor protection.

The British navy at this time numbered more than seven hundred efficient cruising vessels, nearly all of which might be, and a considerable portion were, sent to our coast, or on missions to destroy our commerce.

The first move made by our government towards prosecuting the war was to concentrate troops along the Canadian line, with a view to an invasion of the Dominion.

The invaders assembled at the foot of Lake Ontario and on the St. Lawrence, however, did not invade, but were defeated and driven back, while those who had gathered at Detroit under Gen. Hull, ingloriously surrendered.

Our little navy on the seas, however, did better and in some degree kept up the spirit of our government. Our sea-

men who had suffered so much at the hands of the British seemed inspired to patriotic action. The *Hornet* captured the *Peacock*; the *Wasp* the *Frolic*; the *United States* the *Macedonia*; the *Enterprise* the *Boxer*; the *Constitution* the *Guerriere* and several other ships. Besides this, the valor and spirit of our seamen is shown in the fact that during the years 1812 and 1813 there were taken on the high seas by the American navy and our privateers, more than seven hundred British vessels.

On the lakes, however, the British sailed little molested, gaily singing their national air, "Rule Britannia."

It was at such a time that Commander Oliver Hazard Perry appeared on the Western scene. He arrived at Presque Island, Erie, Pa., during the winter of 1812 and 1813. Here the keels of two brigs, each to mount twenty guns, had been laid. They were launched the following May, one being called the *Lawrence* and the other the *Niagara*. In the *Niagara* River, just below Buffalo, lay detained by British batteries the *Somers*, the *Tigress*, the *Trippe*, two schooners and a sloop, all of which Perry succeeded in getting out of the river and safely taking to Erie.

The *Lawrence* and *Niagara* being finished, Perry was anxious to get his fleet into open water. At the mouth of the harbor at Erie was a sand bar. To get the newly built brigs over was not an easy matter. While engaged in the work, Capt. Robert H. Barclay, of the British navy, in command of the *Queen Charlotte*, *Lady Provost*, the *Hunter* and three or four light cruisers, appeared near the entrance to the harbor, fired a few shots, which were returned by Perry, and then sailed away.

August 5th, Perry having all his ships across the bar, started in quest of the enemy, his squadron consisting of the *Lawrence*, *Niagara*, *Caledonia*, *Arial*, *Trippe* (50 ton sloop built at Black rock in 1804 and purchased by the government in 1812), *Tigress*, *Somers* (80 ton schooner built at Black Rock in 1809, first called *Catherine*; name changed when purchased by the government), *Ohio* (80 ton schooner built in Cleveland in 1810) and the *Scorpion*. He swept over to the Canadian

shore, but after three days' cruising returned to Erie. On the 12th he started up the lake and arrived at Put-in-Bay on the 18th.

Capt. Barclay's fleet, to which had just been added the newly built Detroit, now lay at Malden opposite Detroit. The American vessels out-numbered the British, but the latter carried the most guns and had the longest range.

Perhaps, as a matter of interest, it may here be mentioned, that on June 13th, two of Capt. Barclay's ships, the Queen Charlotte and the Lady Provost, appeared off Cleveland Harbor, a few miles away. A British deserter, then in Cleveland, said the army at Malden was short of provisions and he deemed it probable the ships were in quest of a supply. Soon after their appearance there came a heavy thunder storm which lasted several hours. The next morning there was a dense fog and the lake from its banks could scarcely be seen. When the fog cleared away the vessels had disappeared. Major Thos. S. Jessep of the 19th Infantry with a small force was stationed here at the time, and with his men appeared on the brow of the hill facing the lake. It has never been known whether the vessels left because of the storm, the fog, the troops or for some other cause.

These vessels, as hereafter will be seen, were captured by Perry in the great battle, and the remains of one of them, the Queen Charlotte, if remains there be, now lie at the bottom of Little Bay, at Erie, Pa.

September 10th, ninety-three years ago today, at sunrise, from the rocky heights of Gibraltar Island, at Put-in-Bay, the British fleet under Capt. Barclay, was seen in the distance, slowly approaching. At 10 o'clock there was raised to the masthead of the Lawrence a flag on which were the dying words of Capt. James Lawrence, "Don't give up the Ship." This flag, still preserved, is about nine feet square, of blue, with white letters nearly a foot long, and could be seen by the whole fleet.

At a quarter to twelve a bugle blast from Capt. Barclay's flagship came as a challenge to battle. Next was heard the British band playing "Rule Britannia."

Capt. Perry, on the *Lawrence*, with the balance of his fleet following, sailing as fast as the wind would carry him, bore down on the enemy. Soon a shot from the British flagship told that the battle was on, and now came one of the bloodiest naval engagements known in history. I need not stop to relate the incidents of the battle. Suffice it to say, that on this anniversary day a white handkerchief was seen waving from the taffrail of one of the British ships, as a signal of surrender, and that from one of the American ships, soon after, the inspiring strains of "Yankee Doodle" wafted over the water.

The result of the battle went forth to the world in Perry's laconic dispatch, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." The British commander, badly wounded, all his ships, guns and men, fell into the hands of the American victors.

The noise of the battle was plainly heard in Cleveland, as it was also at Erie and even at Buffalo. The news was swiftly carried over land and sea, giving inspiration to our people and eliciting respect from our enemies.

The sick and wounded of both fleets were taken to Erie, the Americans on the *Lawrence* and *Niagara*, and the British on the *Detroit* and *Queen Charlotte*. The *Ariel* carried to the same place the two commanders, who became warm friends and remained such through life.

It may be of interest to know what afterwards became of the vessels engaged in this notable battle. The *Lawrence*, *Niagara*, *Scorpion*, *Porcupine*, *Tigress*, *Caledonia* and *Somers*, wintered at Erie, laying at anchor in Little Bay. Here the damages which they had sustained were repaired.

In the spring, Capt. Arthur Singleton, who had succeeded Perry in command, took the *Lawrence*, *Niagara*, *Porcupine*, *Tigress* and *Scorpion* to Mackinaw, where the men on them, with others, made an attack on the fort at that place, but were repulsed with a loss in killed and wounded of nearly seventy men, after which, with the *Lawrence*, *Niagara* and *Porcupine* he returned to Erie.

The *Tigress* and *Scorpion* were left in Lake Huron to blockade the river Nothayawana. The presence of these

vessels greatly irritated the British, and on the night of September 3rd (1814), after a hard fight, in which all the British officers engaged were wounded, the Tigress was captured. The Scorpion at the time was away, but returning on the 5th was taken quite unaware. The Tigress, in the hands of the British, with the stars and stripes flying, swooped down on her quite unexpectedly and made her an easy prey.

The Lawrence, on her return to Erie, was sunk in Little Bay. In time most of her timber was carried away by relic hunters. Capt. Champlin and Dr. Parsons, who were in the battle, both had chairs made from oak wood of the ship. Canes and boxes made from the wood of the Lawrence are numerous. The mallet which I hold in my hand was made of black oak taken from the Lawrence. It was given to the Society some years ago and by the Society deposited with the Historical Society. I obtained it for use upon this occasion. The Niagara was kept in service until after the close of the war and then became a receiving ship at Erie. Some years later she was dismantled, towed out to Little Bay, or "Misery Bay," as sometimes called, and there sunk. The relic hunter was soon at work at her, and she shared the same fate as the Lawrence, her sister ship. An appropriation of \$20,000 has just been made by Congress to raise her hull, to be placed on exhibition.

These two vessels, brigs, were built at the same time, were of the same dimensions, sailed out of port the same day, were both in the great battle, both served as flagships and both now, what remains of them, lie at the bottom of Little Bay.

The Ariel, says an account believed to be true, in 1815 went out of commission; was sold and became a merchantman. Another account says she was among the vessels burned at Black Rock on the Niagara River, when that place and Buffalo were burned by the British Dec. 30th, 1813.

At this time, if not the Ariel, the Trippe, which belonged to Perry's fleet, and the Little Belt and Chippawa, two of the vessels captured by Perry, were burned.

August 14th, the year following, two and perhaps three of Perry's schooners, the Ohio, which at the time of the battle was on a mission to Erie after supplies, and the Somers which was in the battle, lay at the foot of Lake Erie under the guns of a land battery. On the night of that day, seventy-five British, in small boats, stealthily made their way from Canada to where these vessels were moored; captured them, surprising those in charge, and safely escaped with them to a Canadian port.

The Porcupine continued in the service of the government until 1830 when she was sold to the late U. S. Senator Ferry of Michigan who rebuilt her upper works and changed her name to Caroline. After being used some years in the transportation of lumber she was abandoned in Grand river, on the west coast of Michigan. In 1847 a storm caused her to drift out into the lake, and, strange to say, a few days later, the wind changing, she was blown back up the river. After this she was patched up and again put into service to be finally abandoned in 1855.

All that now remains of this old war vessel may be seen in the back yard of a resident at Ferrysburg, opposite Grand river, Michigan, where a Mr. Chas. G. Bulthouse after much labor, succeeded by the use of rollers in hauling her hull.

The Caledonia after the war was sold and became a transport on the lakes.

Thus is accounted for what, after the war, became of the ten vessels which belonged to Perry's fleet, nine of which were in the battle.

Of the six vessels composing the British fleet, two, the Little Belt and the Chippawa, as already stated, were burned at Black Rock.

The Lady Provost in 1815 was sold to a Canadian merchant and for many years did service in the carrying trade of the lakes.

The Detroit, Capt. Barclay's flagship, and the Queen Charlotte, one of the two vessels which in June before the battle menaced Cleveland, after bringing the British wounded down to Erie, were sunk in Little Bay. In 1837, twenty-

five years later, they were purchased of the government, raised by Capt. George Miles of Erie, and converted into transports, but in a few years were condemned as unseaworthy.

The Detroit for some years lay in Buffalo Creek, where your speaker often saw her, more than half a century ago. She was finally purchased by an enterprising Niagara Falls hotel keeper and taken down the river to the Falls. A black bear and some other animals were put on the boat, and a sight at the animals with the privilege of going on board the old ship was given at twenty-five cents per head; children half price. As a finale to the speculation, to attract people to the Falls, it was extensively advertised that on a certain day the vessel would be set adrift in the Niagara river. At the appointed time thousands gathered in the expectation that they would see the old vessel go plunging over the great cataract, but she lodged in the rapids above, and finally went to pieces. One report says she had on board a bear, a dog and a goose. Such was the inglorious ending of the Detroit, the flagship of Capt. Barclay, in the great battle at Put-in-Bay. Thus is accounted for what finally became of all the vessels in the two fleets, except the Hunter, a British schooner.

It is a notable fact, as shown, that five and perhaps six of Perry's ships in the battle, and two of the British ships he captured, before the close of the war were re-captured or burned by the enemy.

In fairness it must be admitted that there was valour and daring enterprise on and along these lakes, besides that shown by our own people.

I may, perhaps, be permitted to say that it has required no little research to trace out and give in a succinct form, as I have, what became, after the great battle, of these notable ships, but it is believed that the facts given are of historic value and will add a page of interest in our Annals.

It may also be of some interest to know what became of the large guns on these ships. Briefly stated it may be said that soon after the battle the larger share of them were stored at Erie, Pa., while a few were taken to Detroit, Mich. Those

taken to Erie remained there until 1825. That year they were removed to a naval depot in Brooklyn, N. Y., and soon after, at the opening of the Erie Canal, October 26th, 1825, having been distributed along the canal at a distance of about ten miles apart, at the conclusion of the opening exercises at Buffalo, when the boats on the canal were ready to start for Albany, were successively fired as the noise was heard from station to station. As a matter of history it may be stated that the first boat to make the trip from Buffalo to Albany bore the name "Seneca Chief." Thus Buffalo was signaled from Lake Erie to the Hudson river.

There these guns which twelve years before from ships in battle were belching fire and ball in bloody carnage, now on land were carrying the peaceful intelligence that a great and wonderful enterprise had been completed. The time taken to thus carry the news, a distance of three hundred miles, was one hour and twenty minutes.

The guns taken to Detroit were stored in the old fort at that place. When the fort was demolished to make room for a new one, they were bought as old iron at so much per pound, by a firm known as Foote & Co. of that city. Mr. Foote was the father-in-law of George A. Stanley and James J. Tracey of Cleveland, both now deceased. To Mr. Foote, Cleveland is indebted for the gun now on the public square, which is supposed to have been on the Queen Charlotte, though the late Major W. W. Armstrong argued that it was taken from the Detroit, claiming that the Detroit carried 32-pound guns the same as the one on the Square, but it is also true that the Queen Charlotte and other ships in this battle carried guns of the same caliber.

Most of the guns on the ships in this great engagement are now distributed over the country and may be seen treasured in various cities.

Perhaps a few words at this time will not be inappropriate in regard to some of the men engaged in this action. Commodore Perry, at the time of the battle was only a commander, but soon after was made a captain and later a commodore. In 1817 he was sent in command of a squadron

to the West Indies to protect our commerce from pirates. While on this cruise among the islands he was taken sick with yellow fever and died August 23rd on his thirty-fourth birthday.

Captain Barclay was born in Scotland, served under Nelson in the great battle at Trafalgar, where he lost an arm. In the battle with Perry his other arm was severely wounded and rendered nearly useless. He died in Edinburg, Scotland, May 8th, 1837, at what age cannot be stated, as no date of his birth has been found.

John Chapman, the British gunner who is credited with firing the first shot in the battle, was released at Cleveland, October 20th, following, and immediately located in Hudson, O. Here he died in 1865 and was buried.

James Bird, who served with Perry on the Niagara and was wounded in the battle, in 1814, was stationed at Erie, from which place he deserted. After the war he was induced to return to Erie under the pretense that there was back pay due him, which he might get without danger of being arrested for deserting, since the war was over. A man for whom he had been working urged him to return, and accompanied him, his sole object being to get the reward paid for the return of a deserter. This he obtained and then left. Bird was tried, convicted and shot.

The shooting was generally condemned and wide-spread sympathy arose. A man named Sabin wrote up the affair in verse, which for many years thereafter was sung and recited by children in school. I give the lines as learned and recited myself, more than sixty years ago.

THE DEATH OF BIRD.

Ah! behold and see with Perry,
In the selfsame ship he fights;
See his messmates fall around him,
Nothing can his soul affright.
But, behold! a ball has struck him,
See the crimson current flow;
"Leave the deck," exclaimed brave Perry,
"No," cried Bird, "I will not go."

So he fought, though faint and bleeding,
Till our stars and stripes arose,
Victory had crowned our efforts,
All triumphant o'er our foes.

But there came most dismal tidings
From Lake Erie's distant shore;
Better if poor Bird had perished
'Mid the battle's awful roar.

"Dearest parents," said his letter,
"This will bring sad news to you;
Do not mourn your first beloved,
Though this brings his last adieu."

Sad and gloomy was the morning
Bird was ordered out to die;
Where's the heart not dead to pity,
But for him will heave a sigh?

Farewell, Bird, farewell forever,
Friends and home you'll see no more;
Now your mangled corpse lies buried
On Lake Erie's distant shore.

December 24th, 1814, a treaty of peace was concluded between the two countries, but in that day there being no telegraph, or quick way of communicating, the war in some sections of the country went on as before.

Gen. Packenham with nearly ten thousand soldiers and marines landed near New Orleans and on the eighth of January, fourteen days after peace had been declared, made an attack on that city. Gen. Jackson, as history tells us, with an army no more than half as large, repulsed the British with great slaughter.

In the engagement Gen. Packenham lost in killed and wounded more than 2,000 men, while the American loss was but seventeen. This was the last battle ever fought between the two countries.

It was really the ending of the War of the Revolution, the war for American independence, the ending of the strife which commenced at Lexington and Bunker Hill.

Since then the two nations have continued to grow in respect for each other, and now after ninety years have passed, there is, as there should be between two people speaking the same language, having the same Anglo-Saxon heritage, the best of good will. May that good will ultimately cement into a unity of power which shall lead the world in the path of peace, liberty and happiness to all the people.

Grand and inspiring is the thought and belief, that the day will come when the English language will predominate over the world, these two great nations grown in power, be able to defy all the war lords of the earth and control the destiny of mankind. (Applause.)

Johnson's Orchestra then played a selection.

The President: The next in order is the report of the Secretary. As our Secretary, Mr. Awl, is not present on account of sickness, I will read the report for him.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Mr. President: The deaths, during the past year, number certainly twenty-three. Possibly there were more, as deaths sometimes are not reported.

The number of new members is about one hundred and twenty, a greater number than in any previous year in a long time.

The names, ages and dates of deaths, so far as ascertained, are here given. Biographical sketches will appear in the next Annual:

THE DEATH LIST.

	Died.	Age.
Cadwell, Darius.....	Nov. 26, 1905	84
Christian, Mrs. Sarah.....	Dec. 3, 1905	98
Davies, Mrs. Eliza L.....	Sept. 7, 1906	87
Deming, George.....	Dec. 24, 1905	78
Dille, Clark L.....	Mar. 13, 1906	90
Downie, William.....	July 30, 1906	65
Gage, David W.....	June 20, 1906	81

	DIED.	AGE,
Gaylord, W. H.....	Nov. 13, 1905	63
Haydn, Miss Sarah Hilyer.....	June 2, 1906	77
Higbee, Edwin C.....	Jan. 17, 1906	69
Hitchcock, Peter M.....	June 9, 1906	67
Jewett, Alva A.....	June 29, 1906	85
Jones, Mrs. George W.....	Dec. 2, 1905	88
Kimberley, David H.....	Oct. 22, 1905	63
Lawrence, Orin C.....	Dec. 18, 1904	69
Morgan, George W.....	Nov. 14, 1905	62
Pate, William.....	May 3, 1906	66
Seither, Mrs. Frank.....	Oct. 21, 1905	60
Selden, Chas. A.....	April 18, 1906	76
Sherwood, A.....	June 18, 1906	61
Smithnight, Mrs. Louisa.....	May 28, 1906	69
Stockley, George W.....	April 21, 1906	63
Watterson, Wm. J.....	Nov. 20, 1905	75

Average age of deaths, 72.

The City Council of Cleveland having passed an ordinance declaring July 22 a city holiday by reason of its being the day Moses Cleaveland, founder of Cleveland, first landed here, in 1796, Mr. Peter Witt, Clerk of the Council and instigator of said ordinance, in furtherance of a proper observance of the one hundred and tenth anniversary of said day and landing, invited our Society to take a leading part in celebrating the same. We were asked to raise the city flag on the flag staff on the Public Square and place a laurel wreath on the statue of Moses Cleaveland nearby.

In answer to the invitation a meeting of our Executive Committee was called, at which there were present Messrs. W. S. Kerruish, N. P. Bowler, Chas. W. Chase, T. S. Knight, Charles A. Davidson, Rev. J. D. Jones and the President, Col. O. J. Hodge. A program, believed to be suited to the occasion, was laid before the committee which was approved and on motion of Mr. Chase the President was empowered to see that it was carried out.

At the hour of eleven July 23, the 22nd this year having come on Sunday, a large number of Early Settlers and others congregated on the southwest section of the Public Square, where a stand had been erected and a band stationed.

The exercises were opened with prayer by the veteran, Rev. Lathrop Cooley, former Chaplain of our Society. Remarks by the President followed, after which Messrs. W. H. Newton, Seth W. Johnson and Robert Carson, aged respectively 96, 95 and 94, were named as a committee to raise the flag, which they proceeded to do, while the band played America. When the flag reached the summit three hearty cheers were given for "the flag and the day we celebrate," while the band gave inspiration by playing Yankee Doodle.

The President now called attention to the statue of Moses Cleaveland standing nearby, which had been erected in 1888 by the Early Settlers' Society, and appointed the following lady members of the Society to superintend the placing upon it, the laurel wreath which had been provided—Mrs. Gen. James Barnett, Mrs. Peter Thatcher, Mrs. S. L. B. McCrosky, Miss Linda T. Guilford, Mrs. Chas. W. Chase, Mrs. Stiles B. Smith, Mrs. Henry A. Sherwin, and Mrs. Antoinette B. Coe. Mr. Peter Witt, receiving the wreath from the hands of the committee, placed it upon the statue while the band played and the audience sang Auld Lang Syne.

Mr. Samuel D. Dodge, grandson of Mr. Samuel Dodge, the pioneer who came to Cleveland in 1797, was now introduced as the orator of the day. His speech elicited much applause. At its conclusion the band struck up the Star Spangled Banner, which concluded the exercises.

Thus is the record of the part taken by our Society in celebrating the anniversary of the founding of Cleveland under the ordinance making the occasion a holiday.

Respectfully submitted,

Woodward Awl, Secretary.

The Secretary's report was received, approved and ordered printed in the Annual.

The Treasurer's report was next presented.

REPORT OF TREASURER.

Cash on hand Sept. 11, 1905.....	\$179.49
Received dues from old members, 154.....	154.00
“ fees from new members.....	121.00
“ sales of dinner tickets.....	11.00
	—————\$465.49
Paid Demarest, 200 dinners	\$100.00
“ Johnston's Orchestra	26.00
“ Pythian Temple Hall	15.00
“ Printing 600 Annals	135.62
“ Quartette	15.00
“ Stenographer	15.00
“ Programs	2.00
“ Elevator Boy	2.00
“ Painting Cloth Sign.....	2.25
“ Janitress, \$1.50; Leader \$1.50.....	3.00
“ for Collecting Dues	36.25
	—————\$352.12
Balance on hand Sept. 10th, 1906.....	\$113.37

Respectfully submitted,

W. S. Dodge, Treasurer.

The report of the Treasurer was also approved and ordered printed.

The President: The election of officers for the ensuing year is next in order.

Mr. F. W. Bell: I move that the present officers of the Association, including the Executive Committee, be re-elected for the coming year, and that the rules be suspended and that they be elected by acclamation. The motion was put by Mr. Bell and unanimously carried.

The President: We have here a picture which Mr. E. H. Bohm, lately deceased, desired should be given to the Early Settlers' Association. I presume it will be best to accept it with thanks and turn it over to the Historical Society.

Mr. Bell: Mr. President, I have a resolution that I would

like to offer in that connection: Resolved, that the thanks of the Society be and is hereby extended to the family of the late Mr. E. H. Bohm for the group picture of several well known early settlers, presented to us in the name of the deceased, and that the same be placed in charge of the Western Reserve Historical Society.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

Mr. N. P. Bowler offered the following: Resolved, that the Executive Committee be and hereby is requested to place on the roll of honorary members, Reverend Lathrop Cooley and Mrs. Peter Thatcher.

The President: The resolution is a very proper one. The Rev. Mr. Cooley has long been in the harness doing good work; more than half a hundred years he has been teaching good morals, alleviating suffering and making the world better. He will be an honor to the roll of honor.

Mrs. Thatcher has also been a worker in good deeds. Both are far advanced in years, but years count little without good work. A poet has said,

“’Tis not how long the sands have run,
But what, while living, you have done.”

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

A Member: I propose a vote of thanks to our worthy President for his very valuable paper.

Motion put by the member and unanimously carried.

The President: The first speaker this morning is a gentleman whom I may say is a soldier, a jurist and a statesman. He was a soldier in the Spanish and Philippine War, a jurist on the bench in this county and a statesman by reason of services as Senator in the Ohio Legislature. He will not speak from the standpoint of either of the two latter positions, but will tell you what he learned of the Philippine people and the Philippine country while serving in the army defending the flag of his country. Honorable J. M. Shallenberger.

Mr. Shallenberger: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—Your President has limited me to twenty minutes.

Of course in that length of time it will be impossible to discuss even any one phase of this great question which has arisen in regard to the Philippine Islands, clearly and fully. Unless I run into an open switch, I will relate some of the more important features of the archipelago and some of the more striking characteristics of its people, skipping as I shall be obliged to, much of interest. Inasmuch as I cannot follow out any definite line of argument or give any extended narrative I shall possibly pass disconnectedly from one subject to another, something like "an inebriate zebra jumping from jag to jag."

Perhaps it would be interesting to note very briefly the discovery of the Islands.

Magellan sailed from Spain in 1519, wintering on the southeast coast of South America. He landed at Cebu in the Philippines in 1520. He did not return, having been killed on the Island Magtan, across from Cebu. In 1564 Legaspi was sent from Mexico and in 1565 took possession of the Philippine Islands in the name of the King of Spain. These Islands were named the Philippines in 1545 in honor of Prince Phillip, then heir apparent to the throne of Spain. It was this same Prince Phillip, who after he had ascended to the throne sent his viceroy, Legaspi, out from Mexico. All I care to say about the Philippines at the time of the Spanish occupation is simply this, that Legaspi and Salcedo, his grandson, who went to Manila, found that in all these Islands the inhabitants were composed of small tribes who were in almost constant warfare with each other. Many of the tribes were ruled by caciques. These rulers were given control over their respective municipalities or tribes upon the promise that they would acknowledge allegiance to Spain. In some instances the allegiance was but nominal. It was in this way that Spain took possession of the Islands. The city council of Manila was established in 1571.

Let us now pass over something more than three hundred years, remembering all the while that these Islands in that early day were inhabited by petty tribes engaged in almost constant warfare. The United States took possession

of those Islands in 1898. The Filipinos were then as now composed of a great many tribes. The tribes may be for convenience divided into two classes. These are the domesticated or civilized tribes, and the undomesticated or uncivilized tribes. I shall first speak briefly of the uncivilized tribes. These include most of the tribes of the Archipelago. Their number is not definitely known. Dean Worcester says in his excellent treatise on the Philippines, that there are at least eighty different tribes, speaking as many languages or dialects. Foreman, the eminent English historian, in his exhaustive work on the Philippines says, that there are at least thirty-five different major tribes and that some of these are subdivided into smaller tribes. I shall only speak of five or six of the undomesticated tribes, calling your attention to the fact that each of these is divided into a number of subtribes.

One of the most interesting of these is that known as the Aetas, generally called Negritos in current publications. These are supposed to be the original inhabitants of the Islands. They are a small, even dwarfish, people. They were driven by the Malays into the mountains and they now inhabit the highlands and mountainous regions throughout the most inaccessible parts of the Archipelago. They live in bands of fifty or sixty. They have no permanent place of residence but wander about from place to place. They climb trees like a monkey. They live on roots, fish and mountain rice. They are the lowest in the scale of intellectuality and are hopelessly beyond the reach of civilization. They are a cowardly race and are rapidly disappearing.

In the northwest part of Luzon is a tribe known as the Gaddanes. They are a stalwart race. They are fine specimens of humanity. They are very dark and very savage. As weapons they carry a spear, somewhat like the trident of Neptune, and arrows with heads made of seashell or flint in which are cut two rows of teeth. At the time of the blooming of the firetree—a tree with large fire-like flowers—it is dangerous or even foolhardy to travel through their coun-

try. The reason is because at that time the young men make a special effort in hunting heads, it being a characteristic of that tribe that the qualification of a Gaddane Lothario before his prospective father-in-law is measured by the number of scalps of his enemies that he has dangling to his belt.

The Itavis are another tribe dwelling just south of the Gaddanes and very similar to them.

The Igorrotes are another tribe of savages inhabiting a large territory in the central part of Luzon. They are somewhat like our American Indians. They are copper colored. They wear the hair long—hanging down upon their shoulders. They dwell in huts resembling bee-hives. Into these they crawl like animals. They are a very brave people and are also great head hunters. It is a fact that, in the Province of La Isabella in the central part of Luzon, a debit and credit account of heads is kept between the families of Negritos and Igorrotes. When a member of one family is beheaded the family of the deceased seeks revenge by securing a head from the family of the offender and this continues between the two families until the account of heads is balanced, when peace prevails until another head is lost.

There is another tribe known as the Tinguianes. They live in huts built on trees or poles from 50 to 70 feet high. Into these huts they carry stones with which to drive away their enemies. However, along the boundaries near the more civilized portions of the Island they dwell in huts on the ground. They are superstitious, and in the windows and doors of the huts built upon the ground they hang heads of buffaloes and horses as amulets, believing that these will keep away evil spirits. They at one time gave nominal allegiance to Spain but paid very little if any tribute of tax.

I should like to talk for just a minute about a strange tribe known as the Tagbanuas. They chiefly inhabit the Island of Palauan which extends along the southwestern side of the Archipelago for some 300 miles. They are a very ignorant and superstitious people. Their laws are very strange indeed as are also many of their customs which I cannot now stop to

enumerate. I will, however, relate an incident which discloses their religious superstition. Dean Worcester at one time during his travels among this tribe undertook to teach them something about our Christian religion. He told them that at death the spirit passes into a heaven of rest beyond the skies. The natives scouted this idea, telling Mr. Worcester that such a journey for the soul was impossible because the skies were inaccessible. A native in answer said, that as a matter of fact the spirit of the dead would return into the earth; that there was a great and splendid tunnel driven into the earth, and that when one died he was marched down into this tunnel until he came to a fire which was burning between the trunks of two great trees, but without consuming them; that here the departed soul met a giant god who examined him as to his conduct in life and that the witness who gave this testimony was a louse on the dead body. If the record of the departed was satisfactory he was passed on and journeyed until he came to a second fire and passed a second examination similar to the first. Here if his record warranted he was passed on again, and so on until he reached the seventh heaven, where he found a happy hunting ground. One of Mr. Worcester's men suggested, "Well, suppose it should happen that there was no louse on the body of the departed, what then?" The reply was, "That would be unprecedented."

And now, briefly about the Moros. They inhabit chiefly the Island of Mindanao, the Sulu group and Tawi Tawi group. In religious belief they are Mohammedans. They are supposed to have been descended from the Musselman Dyaks of Borneo. They came over from Borneo and gradually settled and took possession of these Islands. They are possibly the bravest people in the Archipelago. They despise work and consider it a disgrace. When a Datto travels about the country he takes with him quite a coterie of slaves,—each slave having special duties assigned to him. One may carry his cigarettes, another his kris, etc., etc. They were and are great sailors. For more than 200 years they carried on a system of piracy. They plundered the coast cities of practically

the entire Archipelago. They have been in Manila bay within sixty years, driving the Spaniards and native tribes into the mountains and plundering the cities, estates and churches. They are great divers. Pearl hunting is one of their great industries. They will dive one hundred feet for pearl and mother of pearl. They are also very expert swimmers. They carry kris-daggers when diving. They will attack a shark in the water and rip him up. They take advantage of the custom of the shark to turn before he bites. They watch his action and the instant he makes the turn they rip him up with a dagger. The natives throughout the Archipelago are very great divers and expert swimmers. I have myself seen natives dive in fifteen or eighteen feet of water and stay there a minute or more and come up with a fish in their hands. I once saw a native Tagalog in the Pasig River come up with a fish in each hand. After coming to the surface he took one fish in his mouth and holding the other fish in his other hand swam ashore with the free hand.

Just what proportion the undomesticated tribes are of the population of the Archipelago is difficult to determine. I regret to say that I have not been able,—I guess I have not made the proper effort,—to get the latest census of the islands. From estimates made about the time of the American occupation I should say there were three or four million of the undomesticated natives and five or six million domesticated.

Of the domesticated tribes the chief are composed of the Tagalogs and Visayans. Another important domesticated tribe is that of the Ilocanos. These domesticated tribes inhabit mostly all of Luzon, other than the places inhabited by the people I have already described, and also the central group of islands between Luzon and Mindanao, except of course the parts inhabited by the undomesticated tribes who are scattered in spots throughout the Archipelago. Their laws were exceedingly severe. For instance one punishment was banishment, and while frequently the accused was banished to some spot not over fifty miles away it amounted to perpetual banishment and he never heard of his home again. This was

accomplished because the Spanish authorities chiefly if not entirely through the Hierarchy prevented as far as possible any tribe learning the language of another tribe, or learning the Spanish language. This prevention, of course, could not be effective in the large centers such as Manila, Iloilo, etc., but throughout the provinces knowledge of the Spanish language was practically denied the Filipinos. As a result the natives had no means of communication with other tribes or with the outside world except through their Padre. The Padre when sent into a province was compelled to learn the language of the natives. The tribes were thus effectively isolated and as a result very easily held in subjection by church and state. I should like to talk longer on these questions but time will not permit.

I want to speak now of the heterogeneous condition of the Filipinos. I have already suggested the great number of tribes and languages; 35 to 80 tribes, and these until the American occupation practically without means of communication between themselves or with the outside world, except in large cities.

And now as to the question of religion. Nearly every known religion has its worshippers in this Archipelago. There are worshippers of Buddha, of Confucius, of Mohammed and of Christ. There are worshippers of idols, of stone, of nature, of rivers, of lakes, of mountains and so on, and with these the most extravagant and often changeable superstitions. In some instances the object of worship is frequently changed. Anything that for the moment appears supernatural is worshipped, and this deity is at any moment liable to be supplanted by some strange appearance. Some of the gods are kept hidden in mountain caves. If a mountain bursts forth in an eruption this is frequently taken to be the manifestation of some new god and he is accordingly worshipped. Paganism flourishes in a great variety if not in all of its forms. I believe in the Island of Mindoro there are seventeen different tribes with as many different forms of religion. Fortunately, by far the greatest portion of the population are worshippers of Christ. It is, however, only fair to say that the Catholic

religion of the Philippine Islands preceding the American occupation is so very different from the Catholic religion of our country that it is scarcely recognizable as the same religion. Therefore, one of the greatest hopes for the Philippines is the fact that American Catholicism is supplanting the Catholicism of Spain. It is also a pleasure to note that the Protestant religion is making rapid progress in the Islands since the American occupation.

It should, of course, be observed as we pass along that there could be no national spirit, nor admiration for a common flag among these isolated and warring tribes, and of course they had no love for the flag or country of Spain.

And now, with this heterogeneous people, this great number of tribes, this great diversity of languages, this great conflict of religions, what can be expected or hoped for? Just a few observations upon this point and I shall close. What I have now to offer by way of opinion was clearly decided in my mind years ago. One of the most unfortunate things for this nation and for the Filipinos would be to inject this question into politics. It should be kept where the American people had their purpose when they sent the American flag to relieve Cuba. It should be solved by patriotic devotion and kept unsullied from the political strife. No person who will thoroughly investigate the conditions in the Philippines with reference to religious beliefs will expect that the entire Archipelago will ever become a homogeneous government—a successful self government. I put the question to you: Do you suppose the undomesticated tribes of Mohammedans in the south worshipping Mohammed under the banner of the crescent will ever live in harmony in the same government with the Christians in the center and north under the cross? Among the civilized nations of the world the followers of these religions have not been able to live together in the same government. They have been at uncompromising war for centuries. There is no basis for a prediction that in any place they will ever dwell in harmony. Their differences are too fundamental; their doctrines too adverse; their beliefs too close to the hearts of the people in life and in death; and when

to the fanaticism of the Mohammedan there is joined the barbarity of the Moro a harmonious self government is more conclusively impossible. Those who advocate that we should turn the Philippines over to self government; that they are as capable of governing themselves as Cuba and that we should do for them what we have done for Cuba are not even fairly advised as to the relative conditions of these two people, or else are not looking to the interests of the Filipinos. Moreover, the advocate of self government for the Filipinos who supports his argument by the example of Cuba is likely very soon to find his illustration a very poor one. For if the people of Cuba, far more homogeneous in its interests, its people, its languages and its religion, can scarcely maintain a stable self government—since there are now the gravest doubts as to whether or not they shall succeed—how can we expect from thirty-five to eighty tribes with as many different languages, with as many diverse religious beliefs, with the tribal hostilities of centuries, inexperienced, uneducated, heterogeneous, to maintain a self government now. Moreover, it must be clear to the student of this problem that at the present time no definite time can be fixed when they will be capable of self government.

And now a word as to what the American people have done for the Filipinos. First, we are giving them an education. Long before civil government was installed the army had established in nearly every post throughout the Archipelago a school of instruction in English. An order was issued from military headquarters which in its execution amounted to the establishment of our common school system throughout the Islands. These schools were established in probably two or three hundred army posts. I have no statistics of the exact number. At each post an officer was selected and appointed as commissioner of schools and he in turn selected from the enlisted men of the army those who were best qualified to act as teachers. It was a common and inspiring sight to observe the boys in blue or in khaki starting out in the morning with pistols attached to their belts and school books under their arms to attend the schools and teach the natives to read

and write the English language. These schools were attended by the young, the middle aged and the old. One of my tasks at Pasig, a pueblo of some twenty-five to thirty thousand people, was to act as commissioner of schools. With the presidents of the village I divided the pueblo into districts and established a school in each. The civil government that succeeded the military government has established a practically complete school system throughout the Archipelago. Of course these schools do not reach all the savage tribes. The natives are anxious to learn our language and we are teaching it to them. But I must hasten to close. We are giving the Filipinos a common language. We are giving them a common purpose. We are giving them a common flag. We are doing all we can to enable them to prepare themselves for self government. We are doing for them what no nation has ever done before for an oppressed people. It has cost us much blood and treasure and will probably cost us much more. However, whatever one may believe would be best for our government it is certain that the American occupation has been and is greatly beneficial to the people of the Archipelago. Those who believe in the doctrine of national selfishness, that we should look after our own interests as a nation first, will in all probability say that we should withdraw from the Philippines whatever might be the result to their future. On the other hand those who believe in the doctrine of national unselfishness and who believe that we were justified in our humane purpose in relieving Cuba from the oppression of centuries will undoubtedly believe that we owe it as a duty to the Filipinos to give them the protection of our government until they are capable of maintaining a government of their own. The American people forced the President and congress to declare war with Spain for the relief of Cuba. The taking and retaining of the Philippines followed as a logical consequence. We cannot escape the verdict of the American people nor avoid the duties it has imposed. We must try to advance the Filipinos to a condition fitted for self government. But my time is expired and I shall make but one more observation and that is that when the day comes that the Filipinos

may be trusted to govern themselves it will in all probability result that there will be established an independent self government in the north for the Christianized tribes and another in the south for the Mohammedans. I thank you for your kind attention. (Applause)

The President: Last year and at other times we have had speakers to represent nationalities. The Germans, the Hungarians, the Scotch, the Irish and the Moravians have all had their representatives, and we have been told what the people from their different countries have done for Cleveland.

It occurred to me that there was a class of people in Cleveland of no particular nationality, but distinctive as a race, who had done their full share in building up Cleveland and making it truly a great city; and, that someone should be invited to speak for them. I called upon a leader among these people, a distinguished attorney-at-law, and after much persuasion obtained a promise that he would address you at this time. He will speak to you of the Hebrew people whose history is as old as history itself.

I introduce to you Dr. Aaron Hahn.

Dr. Aaron Hahn: It gives me great pleasure to address you on this occasion. I find many points you have in common with the people of whom I am to speak to you. You are the early settlers of the Western Reserve of Northern Ohio, and the Jews belong to the earliest settlers of the earth. You are old, but what does that matter? The years do not make people old. It depends on the heart and on the mind; as long as our hearts and our minds are young and fresh, no matter how old we are. we may consider ourselves young. The interest you take in your gatherings show that your hearts are young and your minds fresh. And so it is with the Hebrew people. They belong to the oldest nations, if I may still apply to them the term nation, and still they are young. They are interested in everything that is going on in the world. Every movement in civilization interests them. You belong to the earliest settlers of the Western Reserve. You feel proud of it, and you have good reason so to be when you think of the good you have accomplished and contributed toward the

growth of this City, toward the growth of this County, and toward the growth of the Western Reserve of Northern Ohio. Some of the younger generation may not appreciate it, may not even know of your services to the prosperity and the progress of the Western Reserve, but for all that, you have achieved it, and so it is with the Hebrew people, they have done their duty for thousands of years, and they have contributed their share toward the growth and progress of the human race. They have been interested in the welfare of mankind, and labored to advance the cause of civilization.

In speaking to you about the Hebrew people, it is not my intention to eulogize them, it is not my intention to detract one iota from the merits and the glory of any other element in society. I intend to talk to you in the way my friend, your President, suggested, just as the speeches before you on the Germans, the Hungarians, and all the other nationalities were made, in a fair, unbiased and impartial manner. Now, the question is here, What have the Jews done for human civilization intellectually? Thousands of years ago when the Hebrew race made its appearance upon the stage of history, there were already a great many wise people living in Egypt, Babylon, Assyria, and in the other countries of the Orient. The wise men of Egypt had already at that time read deeply in the mysteries of nature; and in Babylon, they understood already at that time how to calculate the course of the planets, and how to foretell the appearance of the eclipses with a precision not surpassed by modern progress; already at that time there lived people far advanced in mathematics, in astronomy and in some other branches of science, but the peculiarity of the ancient nations was, they kept their knowledge to themselves. Knowledge was to them a mystery, and a mystery they would not divulge. Whatever was known to the wise and learned men among those nations, they tried to keep away from the people. Knowledge and science they considered a great power in the hands of the large masses; they were afraid that their use by the people at large would shake the thrones, make the tyrants tremble, close the temples of idolatry, and destroy the political system based on castes, or-

ders and inequality. How different was it among the Hebrew people. Whatever they knew, and they knew a great deal, they did not hesitate to impart to the world. The Bible, to the present day, no matter what higher or what lower criticism may say about it, the greatest book the world has, they did not keep to themselves, they gave it to the world in the original; and they disclosed to the world its contents by means of the Greek translation called the Septuaginta. They made great efforts to disseminate its teachings among all the elements of human society. When the forefathers of a great many nations that belong at the present time to the most civilized upon the globe were still living in caves and in woods, the Hebrew people were already worshipping in a temple that was famous all over Asia for its grandeur, beauty and symbolism; and what a place of revelation was that Temple to mankind, and of what great importance was it to civilization that at a time when the nations of the human race were worshipping gods of stone and wood, nay, some of them were prostrating themselves in the worship of animals, the Hebrews were worshipping the God of whom King Solomon said, "There is no God like thee in Heaven above, or on the earth beneath. The Heavens and the Heavens of Heaven cannot contain thee." And while the other nations in their religious affairs thought only of the service they could render to their deities, the Hebrews in their magnificent temple remembered also the foreigner and all nations as a brotherhood. Did not King Solomon, as I suppose you all know, when he dedicated that splendid temple, pray and say, "When any foreigner shall come from the remotest quarters of the globe and shall pour out his heart to God, God may hear him, though he be no Hebrew, and hear his prayer, and not only this, my friends, the ancient Hebrews brought on every festival of their tabernacle, seventy bullocks, as an atonement offering. Why? That the sins of all nations be forgiven. At that time people believed that mankind consisted of seventy nations. Now, friends, where in ancient history can you find such a message, such an expression of good will toward all nations? The importance of that temple was great upon civilization. There

great men spoke words that reverberate to the present day. The fiery words of the ancient Hebrew prophets are now giving light in all churches of Christianity, in all the Mosques of Mahommedism, and in all the Synagogues of Judaism; no matter how these Prophets differed in their theological views, they all were united that the ultimate end of civilization was the belief in one fatherhood of God, and in one brotherhood of man. And have we, who live in the twentieth century, any other ideal or can we have any other higher ideal than a common brotherhood of mankind? And when that temple was destroyed did the Jews cease to work for the intellectual progress of the human race? The Jews were scattered all over the globe. In the middle ages a higher civilization revived in Spain. Whatever the scientific genius of ancient Greece had created, reappeared again in Spain. And who were at that time the guardians and the watchmen of the genius of science? While there was darkness all over Europe and darkness all over Asia, and darkness all over Africa, the Jews and the Moors in Spain were watching, promoting and cultivating science. And when the Reformation was started, Martin Luther and a great many of the best men of the human race came forth with their most sacred conviction that something had to be done for the progress of the human race. The best means to procure enlightenment, liberty and progress in their opinion was, to translate the ancient Hebrew Bible in modern languages, so that every one could read what the real words of revelation were. And in order to accomplish that, my friends, read the history of the church, read the history of the Reformation, and you will find that these great men had to apply to the Jews to teach them Hebrew. The Jews were ready and glad to do so. They became the teachers of the great Christian reformers. In that way they again promoted intellectual progress; and in our days there is hardly any university where there are not Jews working devotedly, earnestly and sincerely for the intellectual progress of the human race. And how is it in moral respects? The Jews are still suffering from prejudices. Except in the United States of America and in the civilized countries of Europe they are

still treated with great hatred and animosity. But there was a time that there was no one country that treated them with fairness or with justice. They were expelled from one country to another; they were killed by the thousands; they were robbed and plundered. Why was it? Was it their fault? Is it the fault of the poor widows, of the poor women, of the poor orphans and little children in Russia that they were killed by the hundreds or by the thousands? Not any more was it the fault of the Jews in former generations. Read the history of England, read the history of France, read the history of Germany, and you will find that in the Middle Ages, even Princes and Kings tried to satisfy their greed by persecuting the Jews. What did the Kings of England do? Did they not exorbitantly tax the Jews, and when a Jew was not able to pay his taxes, as a punishment, extract his teeth, and when the Jews were so persecuted that they petitioned a King of England for permission to leave the country, did they not refuse to allow them to go? It is most remarkable that the Jews who were so persecuted, who were so down-trodden, and who were in every way persecuted have not become demoralized.

Instead of this, however, the sufferings and persecutions they underwent had a moral influence upon them. In the outside world they were deprived of every opportunity to enjoy life. What was the consequence? They had to limit themselves to their families, and through that it came that their domestic life became the source and the center of their happiness. They started communities among themselves, had their synagogues, their associations and their schools. Their sufferings had a beneficial effect upon their moral character. The Jews were active, they had to be so; they could not live like princes, like earls or barons; they had to work very hard, and work led them to the virtue of self-control, and that again had an effect upon their non-Jewish surroundings. The Jews are not angels, they are not infallible, but by nature and under the influence of their religion, and the persecutions they endured, they have been kept aloof from many crimes and vices. And what is the morality of human society at the present?

You are civilized people. You are proud of being influenced and guided by a higher civilization, but what is your morality, what are your ethical principles? Do you follow in your morality and in your ethics the teachings of Buddha, or the teachings of Aristotle or the teachings of Epicure? No, my friends, though you belong to the highest civilization, you are guided materially in your moral principles by the ethics of Christianity, and Christianity is based upon Judaism, and Judaism is based upon the decalogue from Sinai and upon the words of righteousness spoken by Israel's great prophets, which will always remain the foundation of all higher civilization. What have the Jews done for the material welfare of Society? You have read and heard something about the wandering Jew. What is the wandering Jew? He is nothing else but a fictitious person. A wandering Jew who constantly wanders and who would like to die, but never could. It is a mere fiction to personify the Hebrew people in that way. Everything in society has changed, but the Jews in their fundamental traits have not changed. Their religion, their traditions, and their character have not changed. The Jew is the same now as he was in the days of David, as he was in the days of the Prophets, but in his garb, his language, and his occupation, he has changed. Originally the Jews were given to agriculture, as you can read in the Bible. In Palestine they lived and there they were devoted to agriculture, and there everything was based upon agricultural circumstances; but when they were exiled, scattered all over the world and were not allowed to own real estate, as a matter of course they were forced into commerce, and became, to a great degree, commercial people; and so they are at the present day. Is there anything wrong in that? Does any disadvantage accrue from that to the rest of mankind? There was a time when people thought business men were robbers, and the God of the thieves was also the God of the Merchants. That idea has passed. We know at present that commerce and industry are great agencies of civilization. We know at present that there is no agency that brings about more commingling of the na-

tions and more good will and friendship than commerce and industry. And is not commerce and industry a blessing to the nations of the world? Therefore we must not look at the commercial pursuits of the Hebrews at the present time the way they looked at it hundreds of years ago. It is a prejudice to claim that the Jews are exclusively a commercial people. The Jews you find in every vocation of life. You can find them among Journalists, among Authors and among Statesmen, you can find them represented in every trade and art. But the Jews are Mammon worshippers, their enemies say, they care for nothing so much as for money. It is true, they appreciate the value of money; they understand how to accumulate, but it is a mistake to think that there is nothing higher to them than money and that they are worshippers of the Golden Calf and nothing else. The Jew makes money, but at the same time considers money only his tool and not his master. He uses it as much as others do as an instrument to practice charity and to benefit by it the suffering element of society; he applies it for education and in the promotion of human welfare.

Now, friends, I may have perhaps passed the limit of a few minutes you so kindly allowed me to speak. I beg your pardon, and I thank you very much for your kind attention. (Applause.)

The orchestra then played a selection, after which a recess was taken and dinner served.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was again called to order by the President.

The President: We have a programme, but must vary from it a little. There is a gentleman present who can remain with us but a short time. It is suggested on the part of some members, and very appropriately, that we suspend the regular order of the exercises and call upon him at this time for a few remarks. Mr. L. E. Holden. (Applause.)

Mr. Holden: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—I need not tell you that it is a very great pleasure for me to be present here with you today. I listened, as you did, to the very interesting historical address delivered by your President. He is the right man in the right place. I want to say also that I was greatly interested in that vital question that was brought up by the next speaker, and I admired also and followed every word so carefully selected, of the able address defending his people. I come here not to defend anybody, but I come in behalf of the arts preservative. I asked the privilege of Colonel Hodge to speak for a few minutes in behalf of the Western Reserve Historical Society, of which I have the honor to be president. I want to say to you, ladies and gentlemen, that the institution out there at the corner of Fairmount and Euclid is a thing of growth. It began in a very small way; it began and grew up out of the hearts of lovable and broad-minded people such as Colonel Whittlesey, Judge Baldwin, Colonel Hodge, General Barnett, and many others who have done honor to themselves and to the city in getting the money by which that institution was built. (Applause.) All growing cities, and especially the old cities of our country, and I may say now of the English speaking world, have their historical societies. They are organized for the purpose of preserving the thoughts, the works of the people who have gone before them. Out here under that roof you can find so much of interest, not only of the things that have been accumulating here on the Western Reserve telling of the races that preceded ours, telling of the civilization or the semi-civilization that preceded ours, but you have much to tell you of the older civilization that existed across the sea. It is full of interest. There are examples of what Egypt did, there are examples, thanks to Col. Webb Hayes, of what China did, and of the things that he brought back telling of their wars and of their implements of war, and of the ability of the nations to do this and to do that, speaking mostly in the negative form. I would like to tell you of the contents of that building, but I want to tell you what it needs. It needs

to have every one of you who have anything in your household that you would like to have preserved and go down to the coming generation and tell how you and your ancestors lived, or the thoughts which you would like to have preserved, we want to have you bring them to the institution. We want to catalogue them, we want to have your name associated with them, so that he who comes in the future shall read, "This was given by Mrs. so and so." "This was donated by Mr. so and so." This is the way that historical societies are built up. It gives me the greatest pleasure in the world when I can go back to Massachusetts and go into the historical societies there and see what they have collected and what they are doing, and what they are publishing. It is the art preservative. It is more. They called printing the art preservative, and so it is, but there is something that preserves the printing, and that is a fire proof building, a historical society such as we have. I want you to take an interest in this. I want you to feel that it belongs to you people of the Western Reserve. I want you to know that if you have got a single thing that you would like to go down to posterity to tell who you were, to tell who gave it, you should write your name upon it and write a history of it and send it to the Western Reserve Historical Society. Now, I am going to say but little more. I did not come to talk long to you. I know better than that. I know how valuable the time is for those who are to come after me, and I thank the President for permitting me to come in here out of the order, because I have some meetings that I must attend this afternoon. I want to tell you that if, under God's providence you have been gifted or provided with means that you do not know what you would like to do with, if you have the spirit within you that you would make that amount of money immortal, for that is the way money is made immortal when you give it for educational purposes, when you give it for the endowment of institutions that will live longer than any generations now living, and for all coming time, let me say, think it over carefully, and let it go on teaching and preserving the thought and the civi-

zation which you have been heirs to, and thus make such money immortal. Attach your name to it, and it shall have a place worthy of the donations which you may give. There is a room there known as the Judge Baldwin Room; that name shall be attached to that as long as the building stands, and the building can live as long as the pyramids of Egypt. And so if anyone will be broad minded enough, true hearted enough, wise enough to give us the money that may help to perpetuate this institution, let us have the privilege of associating the name with the gift. I thank you all for the time and attention you have given me. I would like to talk to you about some other things, but this thought was in my mind. I felt it to be my mission to come up here and speak to you, and I give it to you just as honestly and as warm hearted as it came to my own soul. I thank you. (Applause.)

Miss Elizabeth Martin then rendered a selection on the piano.

The President: The next thing on the programme is a paper by Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer Wickham. I say Van Rensselaer because she is of the celebrated Van Rensselaer family of New York. We had a Van Rensselaer, an ancestor of hers, who was a distinguished general in the Revolutionary army. Perhaps she will not thank me for speaking of it as she is a very modest woman, but I want you to know she comes from good ancestry, and if she isn't good herself it is her own fault! She will now speak to you about the desecration of cemeteries. (Applause.)

Mrs. Wickham then delivered the following address:

OLD CEMETERIES—THEIR DESECRATION.

Mr. President and Members of the Association: In the year 1851, a little girl attending public school "Number Eight," in the city of Buffalo, looked wistfully across the street at a high brick wall surrounding an enclosure that embraced a city lot. The boys of the school amused themselves daily by running about upon the top of the wall, which was broad enough to insure, at least, precarious footing.

The little girl was of a temperament destined, in that day and generation, to meet with constant disapproval, for she openly envied the freedom of her boy companions, and surreptitiously ran and climbed with them until detected and punished. Daily she watched them racing on the wall, and hourly her wish to join them grew stronger. To this was added curiosity. For she observed that they frequently sat with their feet dangling, absorbed in watching something evidently going on within the enclosure.

At last her eagerness overcame custom or caution and she ran across the street to the place in the wall the boys seemed to find most accessible and, putting her toes in the broken bricks, scrambled to the top.

There was nothing to be seen but two Irishmen digging, and the child wondered what attraction there could be in so common a sight.

But presently she noticed two wheelbarrows filled with bones, surmounted by what later years taught her were skulls, while two piles of the same gruesome nature were slowly growing in size as the men tossed upon them the contents of the holes they were digging.

The enclosure was Buffalo's first and oldest cemetery. In it had been laid away its earliest settlers, whose hardships, privations and self-sacrifice had paved the way for a future city.

Surely they had earned a safe repose in the "God's Acre" they themselves had reserved and laid out with their own hands. But the town wanted a hall in a location convenient and—cheap. The reigns of its government were in the hands of comparative strangers, those who "Knew not Joseph," who possessed little interest in the New England settlers who founded the city, and no sentiment whatever against the desecration of a spot those pioneers had made sacred.

Surviving friends were ordered to remove their dead, and when this was accomplished, unclaimed graves were turned over to day laborers who shoveled the contents into wheelbarrows and carted them away.

That city ever since has steadily pursued the same policy concerning its resting place of the dead.

A well-known Cleveland lady, whose grandparents were pioneers and very prominent citizens of Buffalo through its first half-century of existence, has had to remove their bodies three times from as many of the city's cemeteries.

Less than three months ago the newspapers were full of the details of a scandal concerning that city's latest wholesale removal of a cemetery. The contractor selected to furnish coffins for the unclaimed dead who could be exhumed entire, sought to double and treble his profits by placing a bone or two of the same human body in several coffins, thus increasing, by that measure, his claims on the city treasury.

One can imagine how such a man would conduct the removal of the dead—how devoid of respect or even decency!

Cleveland's first cemetery was on the northeast corner of Ontario and Prospect streets—the first interment, a young man, a member of the second surveying party that laid out the Western Reserve. He was drowned, and his companions, with great difficulty, brought his body on to Cleveland—then uninhabited—and placed it in the space allotted for the future dead.

David Eldridge consecrated the spot, and here for thirty years or more were laid away, one by one, the city's earliest pioneers. The majority of the interments were of people under middle age—victims of the ever-prevalent malaria, and the hardships they lacked physical strength to endure.

In the beginning of that century there were hundreds of Revolutionary soldiers, comparatively young, who were among the first to take up the line of march to the "New Connecticut" in search of homes. And I think it very probable that the little cemetery, corner of Prospect and Ontario streets, was the last resting place of several of these. Of one I am certain—David Clark, who died on Water street in 1806.

As early as 1826 a larger space became imperative, and the site of a new cemetery—a ten acre lot—was chosen on Erie street, much against the wishes or judgment of many,

who declared the location too far away, too inaccessible, and at the first burial in it—a little daughter of the sainted Deacon Moses White—the children of the family sobbed aloud their protest, "They have put poor little Minerva way out in the woods, all alone."

A few years later the now familiar refrain, "The needs of the living are paramount to those of the dead," caused the attempted removal of the pioneer cemetery, and a business block was erected upon the site, the laying of its foundations causing the inevitable results.

Mrs. Lucinda Ely Johnson—yet a venerable resident of the city—was at the time attending a young ladies' academy on the other corner of the two streets—afterward used as a hotel. She had to pass the old cemetery on her way to school, and she says that she saw barrels of bones standing out by the curbstone, to be hauled away—where she never learned.

When I heard her tell the story, I wondered if in one of those barrels, or scattered through them all, were the remains of an early and noted pioneer whose grave I have never been able to locate. Anna Spafford, for instance, the first school teacher. She married, and died young, leaving two little sons, who, with their father, removed to a yet more western state. There was no one of her family here to reclaim her remains, to see that they were properly re-interred. And so, what was there to prevent their being mixed up with others and thrown into a barrel. Or, they may have been tossed out in the laying of a new foundation to the larger block erected about ten years ago, or even last week, when the digging of a sewer brought to the surface a large number of human bones.

Near the southern entrance of the Erie street cemetery will be observed two long lines of graves running east and west. All of these, and many others, were removed from the Prospect street cemetery—way back in the thirties—and it is now proposed to re-inter them again.

I have had a motive in first laying bare our sister city's iniquities in this direction before dwelling upon our own, for while not less culpable, it softens our own humiliation some-

what to reflect that we have not stood alone in our desecration of sacred places.

Now, suppose that the little cemetery had been undisturbed, all interments within its borders ceased, the graves leveled, benches and settees placed about under the big trees and flowering bushes, and then its gates opened to the public—not to trample and destroy, but to rest and contemplate.

Suppose the ambition and the greed of the young village had been less, its reverence for its first God's Acre and the dear pioneer occupants of it greater. Then would we now have a small, pretty park at the corner of Prospect and Ontario streets into which the thousands of weary feet that daily pass and repass could turn—a breathing space and resting place that, as each half-century of the city's growth developed, would be of infinite more value to its citizens than the big block now occupying it.

And now, Erie street cemetery is threatened with removal, which, when we consider its size, and the length of time it has served its purpose—nearly eighty years—would be appalling to witness.

It would be impossible to locate and remove one-quarter of the bodies it contains. Let any large building be placed within its limits, scarcely a spade full of dirt thrown out for its foundations but will contain something that was once human; something once precious to many; something that was once put there amidst sobs and tears—now strewn about in debris, tossed out by ignorant foreign hands, gazed at curiously by indifferent eyes!

Within the confines of this cemetery lies Lorenzo Carter, our first and bravest pioneer. And here is the grave of Judge James Kingsbury—a close second in time of arrival, and all his family. And to the left of the entrance reposes Abram Hickox, the honest, eccentric, beloved blacksmith, nurse, and sexton. A century from now, if meanwhile their remains are carted about from one cemetery to another, archaeologists will be writing learned treatises to prove personal theories concerning these pioneers' final resting place.

There are three classes of men urging on the project of removal, all actuated by selfish reasons. First, real estate men and owners of adjoining property; second, contractors who wish to obtain the work of removal; third, office holders in the city government, or others occupying semi-public positions, who wish to secure the site at small cost upon which to erect a public building.

A city hospital is the one most urged, and much stress is laid upon the claims of the living being paramount to those of the dead. (Humanity outweighing honesty.)

But there is no such alternative. It is not a question of Erie street cemetery or a city hospital. A suitable site for the latter can be secured elsewhere by paying for it.

To contemplate the erection of a market house there, recently suggested by an enterprising councilman—the mind shrinks with horror.

Think of the scenes in and about our present market houses! The long lines of hucksters scarcely able to speak English—the garbage scattered about—the filth! Who would see Erie street cemetery given over to such scenes, such surroundings?

As to the complaints and pleas of property holders whose city lots adjoin the cemetery, there is but one answer. With scarcely an exception, the owners of these lots bought them long after the cemetery was laid out. They purchased them at a valuation far below that of property a block only away, because of the location, and, in spite of it, these lots have long since trebled in value.

In consideration for all who have personal interest in the cemetery—and that includes many members of this society—in sacred memory of the founders of this city whose ashes repose there, and in justice to their children and grandchildren, otherwise fated to suffer all that is inevitable in the removal of their dead, this agitation should cease.

My heart aches for the surviving relatives who visit the family burial lot for the last time. What a rush of sad memories! A revival of old sorrows!

That which was once mortal, and dearer, perhaps, than any thing remaining in life, soon to be hauled up to the surface by unsympathetic hands and exposed to the gaze of the curious and the morbid, ever lingering about upon such occasions. Some of the coffins are entirely decayed, and but a black streak in the ground tells the story. Again, a casket breaks in the effort to raise it, and it goes crashing back, spilling and crushing its contents.

This may seem a grewsome picture to us. What must it be to those who witness such a scene!

The removal of Erie street cemetery is not imperative. Economic conditions do not compel it. The location is one admirably suited to the needs of that section of the city for a park, and as our first cemetery was totally destroyed, let us not sit by and see the city make a like mistake with the second one, but urge its retention and preservation, and thus bequeath to future generations a very old landmark that will be more and more appreciated as decades pass, and the earliest history of Cleveland fades away into the traditionary.

If thought best to level the graves, the books that record the burials of the dead should be printed and twice indexed—once for the names, and again for the years—and kept where the public can have access to them and so be able to locate any spot within the enclosure.

In research on the subject, it becomes more and more apparent that, of all cemeteries, the one most unsafe to use is that owned by a municipality while those in possession of church organizations seem to possess unlimited tenure.

For instance, in the heart of New York, a city hemmed in on three sides, with no room for growth but in one circumscribed direction, where land is sold sometimes by the inch, each one worth a modest fortune, lies seven old cemeteries, five of which are church yards. One is at the head of Wall street, and not all the millions of that great mart of exchange, reinforced by tremendous political and social influence, has yet been able to force an extension of Wall street through that cemetery. Trinity church yard, with its three century-old tombstones, remains, and promises ever to remain, intact.

Walk up the Broadway canyon of office buildings for a few blocks, and under the same conditions, surrounded by towering masses of stone, whose long shadows are many houred, is St. Paul's church yard. Turn westward, and a short walk brings one to St. Mark's, where also lie the dead of the seventeenth century. Here rests Peter Stuyvesant, the choleric Dutch governor of colonial days. The rush and roar of commerce is all about it, scarcely ceasing day or night, but the cemetery of St. Mark's lies ever peaceful and undisturbed.

Periodically, late comers to the city, pushing themselves into civic power, raise the cry, "The cemeteries must go," but the power of the five churches backed by universal sentiment, saves the situation.

Go to these church yards any hour of the day and you will find people loitering or lingering among the graves, deciphering the inscriptions on the stones or resting in the shadows of the trees. They are spots dear to the heart of the average New Yorker.

Washington and Madison Squares, in New York, were once potter fields, eventually leveled off and forever to be left open spaces.

Philadelphia has an old cemetery centrally located and occupying valuable space. But it is treasured by the city, and is in no danger of being despoiled. Benjamin Franklin's grave is within it.

Edward Everett Hale once said, "A sentiment so sacred as the memory of the dead ought not to be merely cherished, it should be expressed."

Surely this society, founded upon and perpetuated by sentiment, should not allow its inertia to become a silent weapon in the hands of the despoiler. Let its protest be loud and unceasing. Remember, that if old Erie street cemetery is swept out of existence, success will make bold, and the day surely and swiftly will follow when Woodland cemetery also will share a like fate. (Applause.)

The President: The next person to address you is a gentleman from Buffalo, New York. He is entitled to many

thanks for coming so far to speak to us upon this occasion. He is Secretary of the Niagara Frontier Landmarks Association and connected with several other historical societies. He was born and has lived all his life on the border of the Niagara, except the years he has spent in the New York legislature.

I think, from information that I have received, that he knows more about the old forts on the Niagara frontier and the battles which have been fought along that border than any other man living. I introduce to you Mr. George Douglas Emerson.

Mr. Emerson: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen— Since coming to Cleveland I have enjoyed the hospitality of your President and his most estimable wife, but I want to assure you that while some of you may detect some lines of thought in this address the same as was given expression by your President this morning, there was no collusion whatever in the preparation of these two papers. He did not see mine, and I did not know what his was until I listened to it this morning. So if you should detect in our addresses similar thoughts, you must ascribe it to our subjects running somewhat in the same channel.

THE NIAGARA FRONTIER IN HISTORY.

When the degenerate assassin of that splendid son of Ohio, the lamented president, James A. Garfield, uttered his almost sacrilegious boast that his name would go thundering down the ages, he gave expression to a phrase that can well be applied to some of the great events which have marked the history of our beloved country. One of these events occurred ninety-three years ago today and you honor yourselves in honoring its memory thereby aiding to preserve and perpetuate the name and fame of the men through whose valor and patriotism such deeds and such memories were made possible.

It is frequently charged that the present age is becoming an era of commercialism and that in the affairs of life com-

mercial considerations are fast supplanting decency and honesty and the old fashioned standard of doing as we would have others do to us. Upon the surface and with only a superficial examination there would seem to be much that lends color and weight to such charges but are they altogether true? As in other centuries and under other conditions, but to a much greater extent than ever before, we are also witnessing in this day and generation a multitude of marvellous transformations. The environments of life are changing—methods and modes of living and of intercourse between communities and nations are changing—habits of thought are changing—national boundary lines are undergoing reconstruction—implements of peace and war are of almost daily improvement—but with all this apparent influx of commercialism the accumulation of vast fortunes and the formation of gigantic combinations, and all this multitude and variety of changes I believe that today down in the hearts and consciences of the world's toiling masses, in our own country as well as in other lands, there is a deep seated recognition of the imperishable fact that the great principles of truth and righteousness, of correct living and square dealing are the same yesterday, today and forevermore. And amid all the multiplicity of changes we discover many signs that give hope and cheer for the future of the republic. Never since its institution has the fourth day of July received such universal recognition all over the world as today. Never since he passed from his troubled life to his rest in the grave has there been such a general recognition of the birthday of the great civic ruler of the ages, Abraham Lincoln, as in this very year. Never since the dawning of the preceding century have so many men observed the anniversary of the birth of the ideal patriot and lover of humanity, George Washington, as in the year of grace 1906. These manifestations, to be sure, do not involve any very great principle of national life and may, perhaps, be considered by many as of a secondary consideration, but they are valuable object lessons, indicating a public sentiment that gives us a hopeful outlook for

the future. No nation is submerged under a tide of commercialism which pays the honor and reverence to the memory of its heroes and defenders, its scholars and benefactors, as does this nation, not only on the birthdays of Washington and Lincoln, but likewise on numerous other days throughout the whole year. Your coming together today may perhaps be more of a local character but it is another outward indication of a healthy public sentiment such as I have suggested, and as a lover of my country, interested in its welfare and with a deep abiding faith in its world wide mission for the uplifting of humanity and the extension of its great principles of liberty and equality, I cannot refrain from expressing my gratification at being present with you upon this anniversary occasion.

I was requested to speak today upon the Niagara Frontier, and some of the prominent features connected with its history. It would be impossible in an address of this length to tell in its entirety the full story of the Niagara frontier in history for it has many chapters—many romantic episodes and thrilling situations—far more than is generally acknowledged by the average writer of American history. For two hundred and fifty years it has had a place in the annals of the western continent—not including the vague and uncertain chapters of that misty and shadowy past during which the red man, the original occupant of the soil, was the prominent personage, and before its rocky defiles had been trod by the foot of the pale faced pioneer. Nature has endowed it with a remarkably picturesque setting. Wild, romantic and wonderful in its marvels of rock formation, it seems in the physical constitution of the world to be almost in a class by itself. The rapids—the great cataract—the whirlpool—the lowering cliffs—the calm and peaceful outlet into the lake at the mouth of the river with its beautiful surroundings—have from the time of their discovery been a fascinating focus attracting the attention of all civilized nations. On either bank and at divers times fierce battles have been fought which had much to do in shaping the destinies of the continent, and indirectly

we can claim in influencing the modern history of the world. On one of the shores of the majestic river was launched the pioneer of that vast and marvellous fleet of vessels, steam and sail, which in ever-increasing tonnage, has transported the products of the great west to the markets of the world. Time and again has the flag of one nation been supplanted by that of another as the political control passed from one governmental authority into other hands. The story is a picturesque one, full of lights and shadows, of the romances of peace and war, and in the brief time allotted to me today I can give you only the outline and touch upon but little more than its salient features but even these I trust will be interesting to all.

I come from a city sometimes said to be a rival of your own—not a rival, however, in that mean, narrow and contemptible spirit which occasionally actuates nearby communities but in that higher and better sense of which shall do most in the development of the nation and the advancement of its true interests. It is a beautiful city, reasonably prosperous and was a prominent factor in the troublesome period which today's anniversary brings most forcibly to mind. In the northern part of the city of Buffalo, at a distance of perhaps three miles from its business center, an iron bridge carries Niagara street over a stream of water known as Scajaquada Creek, so named from a distinguished Indian chieftain of earlier days. During the War of 1812 the same stream was spanned by a bridge almost in the same location as the present one and around this bridge centers considerable of our local war history. On the third day of July, 1814, the American army under General Brown crossed Niagara River for the invasion of Canada. Fort Erie, just across the bay, was captured almost without any resistance. Then followed on the fifth day of July, the battle of Chippewa and on the 25th of the same month the battle of Lundy's Lane, two of the most fiercely contested fights for the numbers engaged recorded in the war history of our country. Lundy's Lane was followed by the retreat of the remnant of our little army to Fort Erie, and the long and bloody siege of that fortress last-

ing from August 7th to September 17th with a loss to the British forces of at least 2,000, and to the Americans about 1,200. It ended with the sortie September 17th by which the British besieging forces were pushed back and their batteries destroyed. Our troops continued to occupy the fort until November 5th following when it was abandoned and blown up by the Americans. Fort Erie, as many of you know, that is, the old fort itself, is on the Canadian shore, almost directly opposite the mouth of Buffalo Harbor. It is now under charge of the Canadian government as a part of a park system extending along the Niagara frontier. A monument to the memory of the British organizations which participated in the siege and the officers killed has been erected on its ramparts which are largely in the same condition as when the fort was abandoned by the Americans in 1814, and what is left of the fort, as much of the stone which made up its walls had been carried away, will be preserved for the inspection of all coming generations.

At this time there were two distinct villages on the frontier, viz., Buffalo, which lay principally along its present Main street, and Black Rock, another settlement somewhat to the south of Scajaquada Creek. Buffalo was composed of about one hundred houses, and perhaps five hundred to six hundred inhabitants, while Black Rock was still smaller although more of a business center. Between the two was, of course, all woods. Long years ago with the rapid growth in population and business interests the two were merged into one municipality under the general name of Buffalo.

General Brown, the American commander at the time of the campaign of 1814, had accumulated large quantities of military supplies, ammunition, guns, etc., at both Black Rock and Buffalo, designed for the army in Canada. Upon retiring from the vicinity of Lundy's Lane battlefield, our forces were back in Fort Erie on the first of August, 1814. Buffalo and Black Rock were garrisoned by the first battalion of the First United States Rifles and some militia and a few Indians, numbering about three hundred and fifty men all told, com-

manded by Major Lodowick Morgan of the First United States Rifles. On the night of August 2nd, General Drummond, the British commander, detailed a force of fifteen hundred men under command of Lieutenant Colonel John G. P. Tucker, for the destruction of the military stores at Buffalo and Black Rock and the dispersion of the troops there stationed, his object being to prevent any succor to the besieged troops in Fort Erie. This force landed near the foot of Squaw Island and came up through the woods to the bridge at Scajaquada Creek. Upon hearing of the landing, Major Morgan moved his small but efficient force to the south side of the Scajaquada, and threw up some log breastworks. The bridge in question was of the jack knife order, highest in the center and raising so as to permit the passage of boats through to the river. In addition to the breastworks, Major Morgan tore up the planking on the south half of the bridge, and owing to its peculiar construction this could not be seen from the other half. The British troops reached the bridge at about four o'clock in the morning of August 3rd and attempted to cross. Notwithstanding the sharp fire from the Americans they reached the center of the bridge and were halted at the open trap before them. They endeavored with great pluck to restore the planking but were unable to do so. They also endeavored to cross the creek further up but were driven back in that movement. At length, after two and one-half hours of fighting, they returned to their boats and across the river to the British camp. Colonel Tucker acknowledged in his report a loss of twelve killed, seventeen wounded and five missing, but it is supposed to have been much larger. The American loss was slight as the British fire was too high and the bullets went mainly into the trees causing a shower of leaves to fall like rain.

About one mile south of the Scajaquada Creek bridge on what was then the Black Rock road, now Niagara street, stood in the early part of the war, Fort Tompkins, or, as it is sometimes called, Fort Adams, mounting seven cannon, the largest and most important fortification on the American

shore around Buffalo during the War of 1812. About midway between these two points occurred sharp fighting on the 11th day of July, 1813, when the British crossed over to their first assault on Black Rock and Buffalo. The troops were commanded by Colonel Bisshop and at first made considerable headway but were finally routed near Fort Tompkins by a force of regulars, militia and Indians, hastily collected by that valiant soldier, statesman and most estimable American citizen, General Peter B. Porter. In retiring to their boats the British commander was mortally wounded and died five days after reaching the Canadian shore. He is buried in the cemetery covering what was the fighting center of the Lundy's Lane battlefield. Near where this fighting occurred is Breckenridge street, a prominent street running at right angles with Niagara river, and in this street near the old Presbyterian church, a landmark for many years, General Scott placed his cannon during the so-called Patriot War troubles of 1837.

Returning again to Scajaquada bridge, the creek flows into the Niagara River a few rods west of the crossing, and in the angle formed by the river and the creek, now much modified by harbor improvements, was located during the War of 1812 what was known as the Sailors battery and it, too, contributed its quota of war history to the annals of that eventful period. When the British crossed over for the destruction of Black Rock and Buffalo the last of December, 1813, the Sailors Battery was the first point assailed by the left flank of the invading force. It was easily captured and following came the destruction of the shipyard, the defeat and dispersion, to use no harsher phrase, of the militia sent to oppose the landing of the enemy, and the destruction of Black Rock and Buffalo by fire, which occurred on the 30th day of December, 1813.

East of this bridge, however, was the noted plant, which is of supreme interest in the anniversary recollections of to-day, being the location known to us Buffalonians as the old ship yard formed by an expansion of the creek, and which

must have been in the earlier days of much larger dimensions than at the present time. Here five vessels of Commodore Perry's fleet were fitted out. They were hastily built of timber which was cut in the immediate neighborhood, mainly white and black oak, chestnut and pine, some of it used the very day the trees were felled, but small and incomplete as they were, they did valiant service in the great engagement on the 10th of September, 1813, by which the naval power of Great Britain on the lakes was shattered.

Commodore Perry was ordered to report to Commodore Chauncey at Sackett's Harbor February 17th, 1813, and arrived at that point March 3rd. His services there were apparently not needed and he was directed to proceed to Presque Isle (now Erie), Pa., to hasten the equipment of a little squadron then being organized. He reached Buffalo March 24th and spent the next day in examining the vessels at the Black Rock navy yard, if we may be permitted to use such a high sounding title for our little ship yard. After this inspection he proceeded to Presque Isle, or Erie, arriving there March 27th. Early in May the three smaller vessels at the ship yard were launched, and on May 24th two brigs were afloat. The outlet of the creek and river was commanded by the British batteries on the Canadian shore, but May 27th, Fort George at the mouth of the Niagara River was captured after severe fighting and immediately after Fort Erie was evacuated and the British for the time being abandoned the entire line of the Niagara River. Here was a golden opportunity and advantage was at once taken of it. The five vessels had been built by Henry Eckford, a noted marine constructor and boat builder. Mr. Eckford was a native of Scotland and at this time thirty-eight years of age. He commenced the business of boat building at New York in 1796, and when the War of 1812 broke out secured many large contracts with the government for vessels on the lakes. Soon after the close of the war he built the Robert Fulton, a steamship of one thousand tons, to run between New York and New Orleans. He became naval constructor at the Brooklyn navy yard, but soon

left the position, a superabundance of red tape and bureau interference not being to his liking. At the request of General Jackson he furnished plans for a new organization of the United States navy. In 1831 he built a sloop of war for the Sultan of Turkey and was made chief naval constructor for the Turkish empire. He died suddenly at Constantinople on the 12th day of November, 1832. The five vessels which he had built at the Black Rock yard were loaded with much needed stores at the yard and on the 6th of June, oxen, seamen and two hundred soldiers under Captains Brevoort and Young, with strong ropes, over willing shoulders, commenced warping the boats against the swift current of the Niagara river. The task was one of incredible hardship and it was six days before the little flotilla entered the waters of Lake Erie, about two miles distant from the starting point. It sailed from Buffalo June 13th and joined the balance of the fleet at Cascade Creek on the 19th.

During the subsequent engagement of September 10th one of Perry's vessels, the Scorpion, which by the way fired the first and also the last shots in the engagement, was commanded by a stalwart Buffalonian, Commodore Stephen Champlin, while it is not at all unlikely that many of the blue jackets were from the same locality. And so, not only as Americans, proud in a general way of the achievements of our gallant seamen upon this immortal occasion, but with all these direct local contributions to the squadron which fought and won the great victory, we can be excused for a peculiar and special pride in having aided in the accomplishment of an event so tersely described by the commander in a message which shall forever go buzzing down the wires of the centuries, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

In later years many vessels and canal boats were built in this same ship yard, the most noted one being the first steamboat which sailed out of Buffalo Harbor, the "Walk-in-the-Water," in 1818. A melancholy incident occurred while the Perry vessels lay in the harbor at the mouth of the creek and it is so directly connected with a spectacular episode in

Buffalo history I cannot refrain from relating it. Mr. Gamaliel St. John was a prominent merchant of Buffalo at this time and undertook upon a certain occasion to pilot some gentlemen around the harbor in a small boat. In doing this it became necessary to pass around these vessels destined for Perry's fleet, and while making this detour the boat was overturned and Mr. St. John unfortunately drowned. His home and property were on Main street, now in the heart of the city, and his widow with her children continued her residence there. When the British and Indians swept through Buffalo with fire and sword December 30th, following, Mrs. St. John, or the Widow St. John, as she is always spoken of, plead with the commander for her home and so efficient was her plea, or so diplomatic or hypnotic, I hardly know how to classify it, as, of course, the details are not known at this late day, her house was spared, the only dwelling in Buffalo not consigned to the flames in that dismal hour of distress and disaster. The St. John house became a landmark and the story a household word in Buffalo. It was swept away long ago with the march of improvements, but a tablet placed on the business block occupying the site preserves the story and the location. Quite in contrast with this was the fate of her neighbor, Mrs. Lovejoy, living directly across the street, who for merely expostulating with an Indian about a bright colored bed covering was tomahawked and her body cremated by the flames which destroyed her own dwelling. The descendants of Mrs. St. John to the fourth generation have continued to be residents of Buffalo, modest and unassuming, but people of sterling qualities, to whom wealth is an honor and a means—not an end.

Leaving the Black Rock ship yard, let us proceed down the river to another ship yard, which although giving to the world but one small boat shall forever have a place of honor in the annals of the western continent. About seventeen miles from Buffalo, on the bank of the Niagara River, with a small creek flowing through it, is a dull, quiet, sleepy burg, not guilty of expansion or improvement in many a year ex-

cept so far as it has been forced by the building of railroads, but bearing the name of one of the most intrepid, fearless, masterful explorers in all the records of the early days—the village of La Salle. Hard by and on the banks of Cayuga creek is the farm of Jackson Angevine, now quite advanced in years, but a long time and highly esteemed resident of that locality. In the winter of 1679, two hundred and twenty-seven years ago, was built and in the month of May was launched the “Griffon,” a small boat of only 60 tons burthen, less than some of the pleasure yachts of our modern millionaires, and after many years of exploration and discussion, opinion has finally centered on the Angevine farm as the building place of this boat, the first boat other than the Indian canoe to traverse the upper lakes. It was built by La Salle and its construction carefully watched by his ever faithful companion, the Jesuit missionary, Father Hennepin, who has left us a full and complete record, not only of the building of the boat but the locality, its physical features, distance from the falls and other items, and the Angevine farm is the only spot on the entire Niagara frontier from Buffalo to Lake Ontario which fully meets the description left by this devoted priest. The cordage, rigging and other fittings for the boat were brought from Frontenac, now Kingston, Canada, and were probably transported on the backs of men over the hills and through the forests to the yard where they were to be used. At length, in May, 1679, the boat was ready for launching, and with prayers and Te Deums it was sent into the water. As with Perry’s vessels, so with the Griffon, only in a greater degree. It had to be literally towed by hand against the rapid currents of the Niagara and so tremendous was the task it was in August, according to Father Hennepin’s journal, before the boat started up Lake Erie. It made but one trip and reached Green Bay in safety. It was then loaded with a valuable cargo of furs and started on the return voyage. From here on history is silent. No trace nor track of the Griffon from that point onward has ever come to light. Somewhere under the waters of Huron or Michigan it found

with cargo and seamen a final resting place, and if not already dissolved by the decaying processes of time keeps company with the uncanny residents of the deep. Only a small boat—sixty tons burthen—making but one trip—but it lives in history—the pioneer of that vast and innumerable host, propelled by steam and sail, going to and fro in all the lake ports, bearing each year the products of east and west, a mighty commerce that has contributed beyond all power of calculation, to the wealth of the nation and the upbuilding force which has brought up from small beginnings the great chain of municipalities which adorn the shores of our lakes from Buffalo to Chicago.

Going some three miles further we reach the point known as Schlosser and here the English built a fort in 1759. Schlosser, however, is better known as the southern terminus of the great portage around the falls over which passed during the period of French ownership the vast fur trade of the west and southwest. In the early part of the eighteenth century the far-reaching plans of the French for a great colonial empire on the western continent began to take shape and form, and when the middle of the century had been reached there seemed to be a probability that their dreams would be realized. A chain of military and trading posts, some sixty in number, stretching from Quebec in the north to New Orleans in the southwest, were under their control. They had penetrated northern New York and had fortified Crown Point and Ticonderoga, two strong strategic points. Fort Niagara, also on New York soil, was held by them with a strong garrison. Fort Du Quesne, La Boeuf, Presque Isle, and other points in western Pennsylvania were garrisoned by French troops. Detroit was another of their military posts and across Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, then comparatively a wilderness, down the Mississippi Valley to New Orleans at intervals were military stations and trading points. They controlled also the vast and practically unknown region west of the Mississippi toward the setting sun and had alliances with many Indian tribes up and down the land. The products of the west and

southwest traversed the same geographical lines, but met with the greatest obstruction at the falls of Niagara. A portage around the falls, reaching from Lewiston in the north to Schlosser on the southern extremity, was constructed for their wagon trains, and over this road passed the traffic of the west and southwest to Fort Niagara, Frontenac, Oswego, Montreal and Quebec. At the time and for some years prior thereto, of the overthrow of the French this portage carrying trade was controlled by one Chabert Joncaire, a Frenchman by birth and a Seneca Indian by adoption. With the true diplomatic skill of a modern hero, Joncaire allowed the Seneca Indians a certain proportion of the profits of this carrying trade—some people in this wicked and perverse generation would call it “graft,” but if anyone here or elsewhere has any idea that grafting is a modern invention it would be well for such an one to study the seamy side of history to be separated from such a mistaken conception.

Some two or three miles north of Schlosser, beyond Niagara Falls, is a wierd and startling formation, with a deep almost perpendicular ravine, known as the Devil’s Hole, and it would almost seem rightly named. Here September 14th, 1763, occurred the most ruthless tragedy in our frontier history, the Devil’s Hole Massacre.

When the control of the frontier passed from the French to the English in 1759 the carrying trade of the portage, of course, went with it. Chabert Joncaire, who controlled it under the French regime, was captured at Fort Niagara and held prisoner for some five years. John Steadman was made English wagonmaster and took charge of the traffic across the portage. The English with their usual stubbornness and lack of tact in dealing with the Indians cut off the allowance to the Senecas without a word of explanation, or even the present of a blanket to mollify their wounded feelings. The poor Indian, too, was not sufficiently civilized either to understand that to the victors belong the spoils. With true savage cunning, which never operated more perfectly, the sullen and discontented Indians planned revenge. On a pleas-

ant day. September 14th, 1763, a long wagon train left Schlosser for Lewiston. Just after reaching the defile they were assailed by a band of Senecas who lay in ambush by the roadside. Horses and wagons and such of the escort as were not killed, with three exceptions, were pushed over the cliff onto the rocks below. Steadman, the wagonmaster, was mounted, and putting spurs to his horse broke through the line of savages and escaped to Schlosser. A drummer boy by the name of Matthews was caught by a strap in the trees in his downward descent and hung there until after the departure of the savages, when he made his escape. One other, a driver, was wounded but crawled into the bushes and remained hidden until the departure of the Indians gave him an opportunity for escape. The noise of the tumult was heard at Lewiston and two companies of British troops stationed at that point hastened up the road to the rescue, as they well knew what was transpiring. About one mile from the Devil's Hole another detachment of the same tribe lay in ambush and the two companies of English troops were also almost wiped out of existence. In all some eighty-nine lives were lost in the two ambushes. The Senecas who had always been more friendly with the French than the English were afterwards summoned to Fort Niagara by Sir William Johnson and compelled to pay an enormous indemnity in land for the lives taken.

Passing still further down the Niagara we reach Lewiston, about seven miles below the Falls, a pleasant village, beautiful for situation, with a magnificent view of the surrounding country, in the midst of a fertile district, and which about one hundred years ago was the center of what was for those days extensive business enterprises. It was left to one side, however, in the construction of modern railroads, and while possessing many attractive features for a summer residence, for upwards of a half century has enjoyed that blissful state of suspended animation known as innocuous desuetude. Back of Lewiston is the third mountain over which was laboriously transported the rigging and other outfittings for the "Griffon" before referred to. At the top of the hill,

to the south of the village, is still to be seen the earthwork constructed at the beginning of the War of 1812, known as Fort Gray, which was built to cover the passage of troops across Niagara River. From the dock at Lewiston, the American troops crossed on the 13th day of October, 1812, to the attack on Queenstown Heights, which was at once a victory and a defeat. It was a well planned assault and for the time being entirely successful, but the refusal of the troops on the American shore of the river to cross to the assistance of their comrades on Queenston Heights turned the attack into a most shameful failure and the surrender of the remnant of the troops left after the engagement.

At a distance of another seven miles is Youngstown, further along and perhaps one and one-half miles, the section known during the period of French occupancy as "La Belle Familie." Here occurred on the 24th day of July, 1759, the decisive battle between the British troops under Sir William Johnson and a force of French and Indians under Monsieur de Aubrey, who were hastening to the relief of their beleaguered comrades at Fort Niagara. The total defeat of the French in this engagement compelled the surrender of Fort Niagara to the British the next morning and with it the passing away of French supremacy in this part of the continent.

Reaching Fort Niagara at the mouth of the river, located on the angle formed by the river and Lake Ontario, we come to a spot more rich in historic reminiscences than any other point on the entire frontier. Some of the data connected with its long and eventful history may be briefly summarized as follows: It is the presumptive site of La Salle's house, built by him in 1669, burned by the Senecas in 1675. Here in 1679 La Salle marked out and built Fort Conti; here was Fort De Nonville, built 1687, abandoned 1688; here stands the castle, the foundations of which were laid in 1725, the oldest masonry on the frontier. From this building, enlarged and modified from time to time, first the French and then the English, up to 1796, held sway from Albany westward over this vast continental empire. Here still stand the French barracks built

about 1750, the magazine built 1754, the bake house built 1762, and two block houses antedating the Revolution, built respectively in 1771 and 1773, the best specimens of their style of architecture in America. During its long and eventful history, the flags of three nations have floated over its ramparts; first, the lilies of France; then, from its surrender to the English July 25th, 1759, through the American Revolution and the hold-over period until 1796, the Stars and Stripes supplanted the British crossing over from Canada, and held by them until the close of the war when it was restored to the United States and the flag of this nation has since then waved in profound peace over this most historic spot. The siege of Fort Niagara by the British began the 6th day of July, 1759, and terminating with its surrender on the 25th day of July was a most influential factor in the overthrow of French power and the establishment of Anglo-Saxon supremacy on the entire western continent. The British forces which encompassed the capture of Fort Niagara came down Lake Ontario from Oswego in batteaux and landed in a small creek about four miles east of the fort on the southern shore of Lake Ontario. The earthworks which were erected during the siege can still be traced. The fort was held by a French force under command of Captain Pouchot, who, realizing his precarious position, sent for assistance to the French garrisons at Presque Isle, La Boeuf and other points. It was this force hastening to the relief of the fort that was met by the English on the 24th of July at "La Belle Famille," routed and dispersed.

Retracing our steps to the head of Niagara River where it leaves Lake Erie, some seven miles from the old fort which still looks out upon the waters as it or its predecessors have for a hundred and forty years—the fort originally built in 1764 and so often contested for—is a small creek known as Streets Cr  ek, and two miles farther north a larger stream—Chippewa Creek. Between these two on a level plain was fought the battle of Chippewa July 5th, 1814, a warmly contested engagement, resulting in complete victory for the American troops which were mainly commanded by Winfield Scott.

Still farther north, beyond the great cataract and almost within sight of the river, is the battlefield of Lundy's Lane, where, on the 25th day of July, 1814, was fought a fiercely contested engagement resulting, in the actual fighting, in favor of the Americans, but as they abandoned the field and it was re-occupied by the British after they had been driven from it, has always been claimed a victory by English and Canadian writers. This battle was begun late in the afternoon and fighting did not cease until nearly midnight. It was participated in by about 2,600 American troops and 4,600 British troops of whom over 1,700—almost twenty-five per cent.—were killed or wounded.

Seven miles from Lundy's Lane are Queenstown Heights, surmounted in these days by a most imposing statue of granite, two hundred feet high, known as Brock's monument, erected by the English government in honor of the brave soldier and popular civilian who met his death in that action while in command of the British troops—Sir Henry Brock who is buried within the monument. The monument stands upon the highest peak of ground overlooking the entire country—north, south, east and west—and is a splendid testimonial to the appreciation shown by the government of Great Britain for the services of the valiant officer whom it commemorates. A little farther down the steep hillside a smaller monument marks what is supposed to be the exact spot where General Brock received his mortal wound. Vrooman's battery, conspicuous during the War of 1812, was at the foot of the cliffs. Opposite Youngstown was Fort George, which still remains an interesting object lesson of that troublesome period. Here was fought the sharp engagement on the 27th day of May, 1813, already alluded to, and I may add by way of a side remark that the capture of the fort on this occasion was the result of a combined attack by land and naval forces—the land forces commanded by Colonel Winfield Scott and the naval contingent by Commodore Perry—a combination hard to match.

At the mouth of the river was Fort Mississauga, which during the 1812 period was a strongly fortified position. Between the two forts—George and Mississauga—was the small village of Newark, destroyed by the American army commanded by General McClure in December, 1813. The destruction of this village was one of the most cruel, unnecessary and short sighted acts during the entire war and was paid for many fold by the unfortunate residents of the American shore of the Niagara frontier. On the 18th of December, Colonel Murray of the British army crossed the river at Five-Mile Meadows, three miles above Fort Niagara, captured the fort and immediately started to devastate the entire frontier. This was successfully accomplished and terminated on the 30th day of the same month by the destruction of Black Rock and Buffalo. During this period Lewiston, Schlosser, Youngstown, Tuscarora Village, Manchester (now Niagara Falls village), in addition to Black Rock and Buffalo, and some places far into the interior, were consigned to flames, many innocent persons butchered, as well as lives lost in the attempt to stay the progress of the invading enemy.

As is usual with historical sketches, much that I have told you relates to the periods of war. The victories of peace have been less conspicuous, but they have been far-reaching for good in the development of this section of our country. The opening up of the wilderness, the establishment of schools, the construction of great bridges across the mighty chasm of the Niagara; the heroic labors and sometimes no less heroic deaths of the early missionaries in an endeavor to plant the seeds of Christianity; the establishment of manufactories in later days; the construction of railroads along the precipitous banks of the Niagara, and a thousand and one other items telling of the advancement of civilization form another but a none the less important chapter in the history of this picturesque region. It is beyond the limits of my time to enlarge upon them this evening.

Every foot of the soil from Buffalo Creek to Lake Ontario, as we look back upon it through the vista of the years,

is replete with historic interest. It has been trod by as brave men, as stalwart men, as heroic men and women, to whom the pioneer life was one ceaseless round of drudgery, as any foot of land in the country. They toiled and they labored; they suffered and they died, but they builded well and we of this generation are the heirs to all the fruits of their sacrifices and their works. All now is peace. The forests no longer echo with the war cry of the savage as he rushed with ferocious fury upon his antagonist, his shrill call commingling with the roar of the mighty cataract. The sounds of battle have long ago died out and not in all the generations to come will brother meet brother again in the cruel arbitrament of arms. The victories of peace now mark the annals of this historic region—victories which advance nations in power and influence unshadowed by the groans of the wounded and dying and the tears of the widow and orphan.

All now is peace. The two great English speaking nations separated only by this rocky gorge, scarcely a quarter of a mile wide in some places, have learned their tremendous lesson that their interests are one and that the highest types of civilization and advancement can be gained by unity of action and working hand in hand. If I read the signs of the times aright, these two powers must be leaders in the great world procession of the nations. France is startled by the alarming decrease in a birth rate; Spain and Portugal in the dying stages of an effete monarchy; Italy destined soon to be a Republic; Austria with apparently only a feeble old man, with sorrow stricken and shadowed life, between it and chaos; Russia on the verge of one of the bloodiest outbursts in all human history; Germany—proud, imperial Germany—land of princes and poets, statesmen and scholars, will yet learn that her strength is her weakness and that in the unfolding of Providence might does not make right with nations any more than with individuals; Africa slowly emerging from the darkness of heathen barbarism—there are turnings and overturnings everywhere. And out of all these upheavals and downfalls three great nations will dominate the world's policy—

the United States in the west, Japan in the east, and Great Britain in the midway. Of these three, if we are true to ourselves,—true to the genius of our institutions—if we cherish and emulate the virtues of our forefathers and omit their mistakes—for to teach that is after all the great object lesson of historical research and the preservation of national legend and story—far out on the picket line of advancing civilization and always in the vanguard of the world's progress will be that flag whose coming meant life and light and hope and cheer to the down-trodden masses of humanity—the flag, the chosen emblem of the great Republic of the west—the flag, baptized by Washington, preserved by Lincoln, sanctified by McKinley, the flag, which went to the masthead on the glorious 10th day of September, 1813, and when the reverberations of battle had ceased over the waters of yonder lake, continued to float in triumphant victory—the old flag which has never known defeat—our own glorious Star Spangled Banner. (Loud applause.)

The orchestra then played.

A Member: Mr. President, I move that Mrs. Van Rensselaer Wickham's paper on the Desecration of Cemeteries be furnished for publication to the two city papers, the Plain Dealer and Leader, that the younger generation may read it and know how the early settlers feel on the desecration of the old cemeteries. (Applause.)

Mr. Mellen: Mr. President, I wish to offer an amendment to that motion, and it is that the address be published in full in our Annual Report as an expression of this Society. I doubt if either of the newspapers would publish such an address in full. It is not their custom to do so.

The President: There is a motion to amend the resolution to the effect that the paper be printed in our Annual Report instead of leaving it with newspapers.

The motion as amended was unanimously carried.

Mr. Akers: I desire to offer the following:

Whereas, The city council has in contemplation legislation looking to the abandonment of the Erie Street Cemetery,

Whereas, We, members of the 'Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, feel personally interested as lot owners in said cemetery, many of us having relatives or dear friends buried therein, on land that was purchased for the purpose for which it is now used.

Therefore, be it resolved, That we enter our solemn protest against any legislation that will tend to desecrate or abandon the old Erie Street Cemetery, and be it further resolved, that a copy of this preamble and resolution be sent to the city council for its consideration. (Applause.)

Mr. Akers: My object in introducing this resolution is: I thoroughly believe there is not a person in this room today who has not some relative or some dear one laid to rest in the old Erie Street Cemetery. I believe that it is our duty here as early settlers, as old citizens, to enter our protest against the desecration of that old cemetery so dear to so many. Therefore, Mr. President, I have introduced the resolution, and move its adoption.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Mellen: I have a resolution to offer. Resolved, That the thanks of this Society are hereby extended to Mr. George D. Emerson of Buffalo who has so interestingly entertained us upon this occasion, and that the Executive Committee be, and is hereby requested to place his name on the roll of honorable members.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mrs. Hunter then favored the audience with a solo.

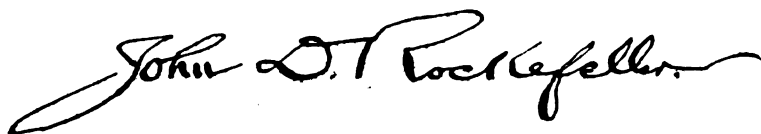
The President: Mr. John D. Rockefeller has been a member of this organization almost since it started. Last year he favored us with his presence a short time, and this year I took it upon myself to give him a special invitation to meet with us, and he replied with this letter:

Forest Hill, Cleveland, Ohio,
Sept. 8, 1906.

Dear Col. Hodge,

I have your valued favor of the 4th with reference to the Early Settlers' meeting on Monday next. Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to be present, but at this writing I cannot say whether it will be possible. In case I am not present may I ask you to give my kind regards and best wishes to the dear friends of the long ago?

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "John D. Rockefeller". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the text "Sincerely yours,".

O. J. Hodge President,
Early Settlers' Association,
4120 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland.

The President: We have now gone through with our programme to impromptu remarks, as we call them. If there is anybody here, any man or woman who has anything to say, as they sometimes say in secret societies, "anything for the good of the order," we would be very glad to have them say it. Of course, at this period of the day we expect those who speak will speak briefly. Is there anyone who would like to speak, or anyone that you want to have speak. If you do, call upon them. I see Mr. J. M. Ackley, who has been a member ever since the organization of the Society; he was one of the original members. He has been down South a good many years, and came back about a year ago. I think it is time he gave an account of himself for leaving so good a place as Cleveland to go off down South. Mr. Ackley, won't you say something to us?

Mr. Ackley: Mr. President, I am very glad to be here, but I am no speaker, and had no thought of saying anything. I hope you will excuse me today.

Mrs. Wm. G. Rose: I came here when they had the State Fair on Perry Street. I think there are forty thousand inhabitants living on that lot where we held the State Fair.

Miss Linda T. Gilford: I wish simply to remind the audience that in our Erie Street Cemetery, when I came here, the powder magazine was very judiciously located.

Chaplain Jones: Speaking about the Erie Street Cemetery, I remember attending the first Gospel meeting I ever attended in my life outside of the churches, in the old poor house that was on the Brownell side of the Erie Street Cemetery. I went there when my father preached the gospel and Horace Benton was one of the singers. That is about fifty-eight or fifty-nine years ago. I remember well right across the street of being present when they organized the first Protestant Orphan Asylum. I was present when they organized the Ragged School down on Champlain Street hill. Lying in yonder Erie Street Cemetery, is my old grandfather, my grandmother, my father, and my brothers and my sisters, and many of my cousins and relatives, and I want to say we must not allow them to destroy old Erie Street Cemetery. (Applause.)

The President: We do not want things to get too sad here, so I will tell a little story myself. When I came here Erie Street was the boundary line, and all beyond Erie Street was East Cleveland. We had here 7,000 inhabitants. There used to be a high school at the corner of Erie and Euclid Avenue. Once upon a time I was summoned as a witness to the old Court House on the Public Square, and as I was not called, I waited there an hour or two, and finally thought there was time enough to go up to this high school, and so I ventured away and went up there to invite a young lady to take a ride that evening. When I got back I found that my name had been called. After I had testified the Judge wanted to know why I had been absent. I told him I had been up to one of the schools a few minutes. He said it wasn't proper for me to go away; they could not keep the Court waiting, for a witness to visit schools, and he fined me \$5.00. Well, he re-

mitted the fine and I married the girl, so I came out all right. (Applause.)

Mrs. Hodge: Mr. President, I want to say that Mrs. Mathews of Painesville is here, and she tells us she taught in that Ragged School, about which something has been said.

The President: Mrs. Mathews, will you be kind enough to say a few words to us.

Mrs. Mathews: At the time I taught there the school was under Methodist control, but people from all the denominations helped to teach; we had classes of the poor, mainly from that Champlain district under the hill. The school at that time controlled an industrial institution. I have seen Cleveland grow. At an early day I remember hearing my father say that Cleveland then had 12,000 inhabitants, and from that time to this I have been on the Western Reserve, and much interested. (Applause.)

Mr. Mellen: Mr. President, speaking of the Ragged School, I cannot forbear saying that I was one of the originators of that Ragged School, and I didn't know that there was a teacher or anyone connected with it living but myself, and I am glad to hear of Mrs. Mathews. That Ragged School was started in 1853 in what was known as the Hitchcock Foundry Building down on Champlain Street, and it was mainly started, as has been said, by the Methodist people of the First Methodist Church down on St. Clair Street, and we went down there and started this mission ragged school, but we had hard work to make it go. The Catholics who lived on Champlain Street and Lisbon Street, that was the center of the Catholic population then, came down there and tried to drive us out, and we had to get a policeman. The boys threw stones through the windows and nearly broke up the assembly. We had to get the police to protect us. After a while the ladies conceived the idea that we get up a picnic lunch in the afternoon and invite these young people in, that perhaps they would come there and let us alone, and that was a great success. After that we had no trouble. That Ragged School was the origin of the Industrial School now on De-

troit Street. I am glad to know that somebody is living besides myself that worked in that Ragged School.

The President: That's valuable history.

Mr. Bowler: I think it would be interesting for those present to know that Mrs. Mathews was the daughter of Charles A. Beek, a prominent business man here for many years.

Chaplain Jones: I wish we might hear from Mr. Davidson, an old railroad man.

Mr. Davidson: I haven't got my jew's-harp with me, but, Mr. President, I want to say I am very thankful to be here today; I have enjoyed it very much, indeed, and this forenoon, when I saw many G. A. R. men coming in I said we are a patriotic body, sure. Patriotism is love of country. What is our country? It is more than real estate, it is more than hills and valleys, it is more than space between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. It is even more than the American flag represents. Our country is life and long suffering, and I think we have got our country right here—life and long suffering. I never asked our President whether or not he is a G. A. R. man.

The President: I am way back of that, I am a Mexican War veteran. (Applause.) I served sixteen months in the Mexican War.

Mr. Davidson: I want to say, that while our worthy President may not be a G. A. R. man, he certainly is a G. O. M., and let us give three cheers for our Honorable President. Let us all say hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! I want to explain what G. O. M. means—Good Old Man. (Laughter.) I want to congratulate the Good Old Man on being re-elected President of this Society.

Dr. Bailey: At the time No. 1 Engine House was about to be erected, my father was a member of the Council and also of the Board of Education. At the school on Champlain Street there were a large number of pupils, but they came mostly from the flats, and on Columbus Street, or in that neighborhood. People there were not as influential as those in other parts of the city, as those at the St. Clair Street

school, but they needed school facilities just as much. At that time the funds allowed for the schools was small, and school children were poorly accommodated. Mr. Lawrence at that time was the principal teacher. My father, being both in the Council and in the Board of Education, took the position that they should not have an appropriation for the St. Clair School unless they gave proper recognition to the school on Champlain Street, and in that way he secured the funds necessary for both schools.

The President: Mr. Emerson has given us a most interesting address, one of the best we have had, one of the most historical and one of the most valuable to go into our Annals. Mrs. Emerson is also here. I do not know how much of a talker she is. Her husband says she talks a great deal when at home. I think we would all be glad to hear from her. Will she be kind enough to say a few words to us.

Mrs. Emerson: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen—My husband received a very pleasing invitation to come here and make an address, and I was invited to come also. I have had a lovely time. I was the guest of the President; of course that makes me famous, and his wife has been very lovely to me, and now to be asked to speak to such a congregation of celebrities makes me feel very proud. I really have enjoyed this meeting very much and I wish you God speed in your future, and I know that whatever you do will be to the honor and glory of your Society.

The President: I notice present Mrs. C. H. Smith, a woman prominent in D. A. R. work. She must come of good stock, as she wears a D. A. R. badge on which are eight gold bars representing eight ancestors she had in the Revolutionary War. Will she favor us with some remarks?

Mrs. Smith: Mr. President, I do not see why you call on one so young to speak to you truly old settlers. I only became forty when I found that age was necessary to membership in your body. Yes, as you say, I am a Daughter of the American Revolution and I have charge of marking the graves of Revolutionary soldiers in this county and have a

general supervision over the marking of all such graves in Ohio. Many of the heroes of the Revolution, after the war, schooled in hardship as they had been, became pioneers in the settlement of Ohio, and here their remains rest. It is our hope and purpose to trace out every spot where rests the remains of one of these soldiers.

When Memorial Day comes around and we see the flag of our country with its many stars, representing its many states, decorating the graves of those who by their valor in the Civil War saved the country, we also want to see the flag of thirteen stars, representing the colonies unfurled by Washington in 1776 and first thrown to the breeze on the sea by John Paul Jones when he gained his great naval victory, decorating the graves of those who by their blood gave us this country. We have found certainly four of these graves in Cleveland and perhaps might have found more had it not been for cemetery desecrations. If you know of a Revolutionary soldier's grave, anywhere in these parts, please report it to me. Thanks. (Applause.)

The President: We would like to hear from Mr. Bell.

Mr. Bell: Mr. President, I feel very queer to be asked to make remarks after having heard so many good speeches made by orators, but as has been said, I feel very proud to be one of your members. We have heard of the Philippines, Panama and many other places. We haven't heard much about Cleveland, the great city of the Middle West. I have been here since 1859 continually in one business. I don't presume that any of you realize that Cleveland, while a large city, is built more of wood than any other city in the United States. The wood has been furnished largely from our own state and from the state of Michigan. Michigan has furnished more wealth to our country, to the people of its own state and to the United States from its timber and its mines than any other state in the Union, not barring California or any of the other western states where gold has been dug by the millions. Michigan's wealth is on its surface and the grand forests that it contains. When I commenced in the lumber business, Detroit was a small town upon the Detroit

River. I went there for my lumber. When I got up as far as Port Huron it was a dense forest. We thought never to get beyond there. They are now mining gold in that state and have found mines that are probably inexhaustible. I feel proud to say I was here when the city of Cleveland's limits were Erie Street. We had no paved streets. Today we have nearly 400 miles of paved streets. We have over 650 miles of streets, where when I came we had 32 miles of streets. Cleveland is growing beyond comprehension. Never before, never in all the fifty years I have been here did it grow as fast as it has within the last two years.

The President: I want to have you all bear in mind that our meetings take place each year on the 10th of September. During the last year we took in 120 new members. I hope the coming year we will add as many more. We lost by deaths last year, as has already been stated, about 25. I wish you would bear in mind that when any of your friends die, to write to the Secretary or to the President and give something of a biographical sketch, or give at least the dates of birth and death, so that we can have it to use in making up our record. We write out a biographical sketch of each person that dies when we can get the necessary facts, and that goes into the Annals; the Annals are published every year, and when there are six of them, they are bound into a volume, one of the volumes is kept with the Historical Society. If you have anybody coming after you and they should want to know how old you were, or know anything about you, all they will have to do is to go to the Historical Society and find out. It will be of some use possibly to some of your posterity who are searching up property that you may leave.

A Member: I move that the Society extend a vote of thanks to the President for this most excellent meeting. Certainly he has put a great deal of life into it. It is one of the best meetings I ever attended.

The motion was put by the mover and carried by the unanimous expression of the members.

The President: We will now arise, the orchestra play America and all sing praise to our country.

Chaplain Jones than pronounced the benediction: Now may the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our Father, the communion and fellowship of the Holy Spirit rest upon you and abide with you forever more. Amen.

Sketches of Deceased Members.

JUDGE DARIUS CADWELL.

Mr. Cadwell was born in Andover, Ashtabula county, in 1821. He attended Allegheny College at Meadville, Pa. He commenced the study of law with the firm of Wade & Kenny, at Jefferson, O., and after being admitted to the bar in 1844 entered into partnership with that firm. In 1847 he joined partnership in the practice of law with the firm of Rufus P. Ranney and Charles Simonds, at Jefferson.

This partnership was continued until 1851, when Mr. Ranney was elected judge of the Supreme Court, and the partnership of Simonds & Cadwell continued until 1871. Judge Cadwell held the office of Representative in the State Legislature during the years of 1856 and 1857, and was in the Senate in 1858 and 1859. He was appointed provost marshal with title of general for the district of Ohio in 1863, which office he held until the close of the war.

In the fall of 1871 General Cadwell opened a law office in Cleveland, and two years afterwards was elected judge of the court of common pleas. This office was held for ten years. He afterwards practiced law until about two years ago, when he retired.

In 1847 he was married to Ann Eliza Watrous, daughter of Captain John Watrous, of Ashtabula, O. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Eliza Watrous Cadwell, by one son and one daughter, Frank W. Cadwell, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Richard W. Hubbard, of Ashtabula.

Mr. Cadwell was an estimable citizen and died greatly respected by all who knew him.

MRS. THOMAS CHRISTIAN.

Mrs. Christian was born in Nova Scotia May 27, 1807, and died in Cleveland December 3, 1905. Her maiden name was Sarah Stephens, daughter of Moses Stephens, of Glasgow, Scotland, who was of a family of ship builders on the Clyde, now "Alexander Stevens & Sons." December 24, 1823, she married Thomas Christian, a native of the Isle of Man, and came with her husband and several children to Cleveland in 1837. Here she has ever since resided. She was the mother of twelve children, the oldest of whom, Charles Christian, eighty-one years old, resides in Los Angeles, Cal. Beside him, D. E. Christian, Mrs. S. H. Fish of Olmsted, Judge John W. Christian of Forman, N. Dak.; A. C. Christian of this city and Mrs. C. L. Pero, of Fremont, O., still survive.

Mrs. Christian died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Fish in Olmsted, where for some time she had been visiting, apparently in her usual health until a few days before her death. Mrs. Christian was greatly loved for her Christian traits and happy disposition.

MRS. ELIZA L. DAVIES.

Mrs. Davies was born at Bennington, Vermont, July 21, 1819. She was the youngest of a family of thirteen children. Her maiden name was Babcock. She came to Cleveland in 1837, when 18 years old, to live with a married sister, Mrs. Wm. Wing. She married John Davies Oct. 5, 1841. After the death of her husband in 1879, she resided for a number of years in and near Berea, then came to Cleveland to live with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Sickles, with whom she made her home until her death, Sept. 7, 1906. With the exception of about three years passed in Cuyahoga Falls, she had lived in Cuyahoga County the entire time since her arrival in Ohio. She had two children only, a son who died in infancy, and a daughter, Mrs. Sickles, who survives her.

MR. GEORGE DEMING.

Mr. Deming was born on a farm near Richfield, O., in 1827, and died December 24, 1905. In all respects he was a self-made man. He commenced as a porter for the George Worthington Hardware Company, and at his death was the leading man in the firm and the chief stockholder.

Mr. Deming was actively associated with the firm for sixty-one years and until last year was at the store every day. He invariably was one of the earliest to arrive at the store in the morning, and even when in poor health he used to spend a few hours at his desk.

His wife before marriage was a Miss Celia Bigelow of Parma, O., who died about eight years ago. A most estimable woman.

In politics Mr. Deming was always a staunch Republican. While he took an active interest in politics he never held office. He was at one time president of the Hardware Men's National Association and widely known throughout the country among hardware men.

A large fortune was accumulated by Mr. Deming.

His home at the corner of Hough and East Madison avenues, is surrounded by nearly thirty-two acres of ground. It is one of the most beautiful and extensive estates in the city. Mr. Deming was also the owner of large mining interests in New Mexico. The town of Deming in that territory was named for him.

Two sons, Paul and Robert, and one daughter, Mrs. Alonzo Yates, survive him.

MR. CLARK L. DILLE.

Mr. Dille was born in Euclid, O., in October, 1816, and died in Edgerton, Kansas, March 13, 1906. He was the fourth of eight children born to Nehemiah and Elizabeth McIlrath Dille. Nehemiah with four brothers and one sister came to Euclid from Washington County, Penn., with their father, David Dille, in 1803. David Dille was born in New Jersey in 1753 and served in the Revolutionary army. He was with

Col. Crawford when he was captured and burned at the stake.

Mr. Clark L. Dille December 3, 1840, married Margaret H. Anderson of Euclid, daughter of Barney Anderson. Mrs. Dille died about twenty years ago. Mr. Dille in 1852 went to Indiana and from there in 1853 moved to Tennessee. In 1856 he started for Kansas, but on account of the border ruffian troubles arising out of the slavery question in Kansas was not permitted to pass through Missouri. He turned his direction to Iowa, where he remained until 1857. April 5th of that year he reached Kansas, where he resided until his death, within a half mile of the land he had pre-empted from the government. He served the Kansas Legislature in 1864 and several times subsequently was chairman of the Board of County Commissioners.

A Kansas newspaper says of him: "He was prominent when Kansas history was being made." With his wife in 1842 he united with the Disciple church in Euclid (Collamer) and through all the vicissitudes of his eventful life adhered to his religious principles.

He died greatly loved and respected. Four children survive him.

MR. WILLIAM DOWNIE.

Mr. Downie was born in Ayr, Scotland, in 1841, and came to this country with his parents in 1853. He died in this city, where he had lived more than half a century, July 30, 1906. He was educated in the Cleveland schools, after which he went into partnership with his father in the painting and decorating business. Some years ago his father was killed in a runaway on the Public Square, since which time Mr. Downie has carried on business in his own name.

When the Civil War came on, feeling that he must remain at home, having a mother to support, he hired a man to go to the front in his place. He was one of Cleveland's most public-spirited citizens. His name has been identified with many reforms and progressive movements in the city's history. He was a stanch Republican in politics and a member of the

Cleveland Tippecanoe Club in the early days. He was also a prominent Mason and a member of St. Andrew's Scottish Society and the Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Downie had a name for strict integrity of which his family may well be proud. He hated shams and all kinds of trickery in business, or politics. In his death Cleveland lost a most valuable citizen.

Mr. Downie leaves a widow and five children, two of whom are residents of Cleveland, Miss Helen Downie and W. P. Downie, who was his partner in business.

MR. DAVID W. GAGE.

Mr. Gage was born in Madison, O., September 27, 1825, and died in Oberlin, O., June 20, 1906. He married Mary J. Cole September 3, 1855, who died May 18, 1895.

Mr. Gage was a resident of Cleveland nearly fifty years, during most of the time being engaged in the practice of law. He was recognized as an able attorney and had the full confidence of his clients. For many years he gave much time to temperance and religious work. The writer of this biographical sketch knew Mr. Gage for more than half a century and respected him greatly for his even temperament and honesty of purpose, in all the affairs of life. Three daughters survive him, Mrs. F. H. Treat of Orange, N. J.; Mrs. W. G. Street and Mrs. W. B. Gerrish of Oberlin.

MR. EDWIN C. HIGBEE.

Mr. Higbee was born in 1837, at Lodi, O., and died in Cleveland, January 17, 1906. Until ten days before his death he had been in the best of health. At the place of his birth he received a common school education and later graduated at Granville College. In 1860 he married Miss Mary Haines of Lodi and in the fall of that year came to Cleveland. He immediately went into partnership, in the dry goods trade, with Mr. J. G. Hower. The partnership continued until about 1898, when Mr. Hower died. In 1902 the firm name became

The Higbee Co. The business of both the old and new company was carried on at 237-240 Superior St.

Mr. Higbee was exceedingly thoughtful of others and always active in the interest of his friends. Mr. Higbee was beloved by all with whom he came in contact in his home or office. The many employes of the dry goods establishment of which he was so long the head had cause to know him as a good friend.

He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and a prominent figure in church work. Though he had formerly belonged to both the Plymouth Congregational church and the Old Stone church for many years, at the time of his death he was an elder in Calvary Presbyterian church.

Mr. Higbee is survived by the widow, Mrs. Mary H. Higbee, and two sons, William T. Higbee of this city, and Howard H. Higbee of Yellow Springs, O. There are also living two brothers, J. B. Higbee of Cleveland and Charles E. Higbee of Los Angeles, Cal.; two sisters, Mrs. A. C. Caskey and Mrs. Charles Sutliff and Mr. Higbee's mother, Mrs. M. B. Higbee.

MR. PETER M. HITCHCOCK.

Mr. Hitchcock was born at Painesville, O., April 27, 1839, and received his education in the schools of that village and at the Western Reserve College at Hudson, O. He died June 9, 1906.

Mr. Hitchcock was one of the pioneer iron masters of Cleveland, and for years was identified with the city's growth and prosperity. His father, Judge Reuben Hitchcock, and his grandfather, Chief Justice Peter Hitchcock, of the Ohio Supreme Court, were, in their day, leading men of the state. The family was one of the earliest to settle in the Western Reserve.

After leaving school Mr. Hitchcock went to work at a blast furnace near Ironton, O. This was in 1858, and the following year found him employed in the rolling mills at Youngstown. At the outbreak of the Civil War Mr. Hitch-

cock enlisted for three months and in August, 1861, was made first lieutenant and quartermaster of the Twentieth Ohio Volunteer Infantry and was mustered into the three years' service. He fought at the battles of Fort Donelson and Shiloh, and served with the Army of the Tennessee through all of its campaigns. In recognition of bravery and faithful service he was made brigade and later division quartermaster. He was mustered out after the battle of Atlanta, August 20, 1864.

Mr. Hitchcock married Sarah Jane Wilcox, daughter of Aaron Wilcox, of Painesville, O., September 28, 1864. In 1865 Mr. Hitchcock came to Cleveland and organized the iron and steel firm of Cleveland, Brown & Co., in which he was active for over twenty years, when the plant was purchased by Bassett, Presley & Co., the present owners. In 1890 Mr. Hitchcock, with others, organized the Moon Run Coal Company, and was active in its management until 1898, when it was absorbed by the Pittsburg Coal Company. He was a member of the board of directors of the latter concern from its inception until two years ago, when he resigned.

He was interested in the Mahoning Valley Iron Company and the Brown-Bonnell Iron Company, of Youngstown, now merged with the Republic Iron and Steel Company; in the old Vulcan Steel Works of St. Louis, and in the Hamilton Steel and Iron Company, of Hamilton, Canada. He was vice-president of the Society for Savings and was a trustee of the Lake Erie College, the University School, the Floating Bethel, the Young Men's Christian Association and of the Workingmen's Collateral Loan Association. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, a trustee of the Old Stone Church, director of the North Electric Company, and of the Cleveland Storage Company, and a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Union, Country and Euclid clubs.

Mr. Hitchcock was a man of the strictest integrity and stood high in the business world. He was of a retiring disposition and never sought political honors, and gave freely of his time and means to numberless worthy causes. His widow

and four children survive him. They are: Charles W., of the Lincoln Electric Manufacturing Company; Reuben, of the law firm of Wood, Hitchcock & Morgan; Lawrence, of the Kelley Island Lime and Transport Company, and H. Morley, of the Lincoln Electric Manufacturing Company.

MR. ALVA A. JEWETT.

Mr. Jewett was born in 1821 on what was then a farm, taking in what is now known as the corner of St. Clair and Water Streets. He afterwards moved to Newburg, where he also engaged in farming. His home was on Broadway and had been ever since 1844. Here he died June 29, 1906.

Mr. Jewett took considerable interest in politics and was the first to represent the old fourteenth ward in the city council. He retired about thirty-five years ago and has not since been engaged in business.

He was greatly esteemed as an honest, upright citizen. He is survived by his widow and six children. His remains were buried in Riverside cemetery, of which he had been a director for many years.

MRS. G. W. JONES.

Mrs. Jones' maiden name was Sarah Rhodilla Tenney; she was born in Orwell, Vt., March 6, 1817. She died Saturday P. M. December 2, 1905, at the family home, 326 Pearl St. In 1828, she married George Washington Jones, and shortly afterwards came to Cleveland, where she continued to live until her death. For more than twenty years she was a member of the board of managers of the Cleveland Protestant Orphan Asylum. She was a member of the First Congregational Church of Cleveland, and at the time of her death took rank as the senior female member.

MR. DAVID H. KIMBERLEY.

Mr. Kimberley was born in England in 1842 and came with his parents to this country in 1847. After a lingering sickness of some months he died October 21, 1905.

Mr. Kimberley was vice-president of the Produce Exchange Bank, wrecked by the stealings of a cashier, and worry over the bank's affairs is believed to have added much to his illness. He was a member of the G. A. R., Knights of Pythias, and other orders, president of the Northern Ohio Paving & Construction Company, president of the Cleveland Permanent Building and Loan Association, afterward the Central Trust Company; president of the Lorain Street Savings Bank Company, trustee of the Riverside Cemetery Association, president of the Kansas City & Leavenworth railroad, and an officer of the India Rubber Company and the Federal Gas & Fuel Company of Columbus.

Years ago Mr. Kimberley, a loyal Republican always, was active in politics. With Dwight Palmer and John Griffith, both of whom died before him, he formed the Kimberley trio, whose songs were a feature of campaigns in this county for years. Mr. Kimberley was twice elected county treasurer in the '80's.

Mr. Kimberley was an honest, upright citizen, a man of good business capacity and had the respect of all who knew him.

MR. ORIN C. LAWRENCE.

Mr. Lawrence was born in 1823 in the town of Marietta, O., his parents having moved to that town from Rensselaer County, N. Y., a few years prior to his birth. His father, Mr. George Lawrence, settled in Olmsted township, this county, and resided there with his family until his death. Mr. Lawrence remained a resident of Olmsted township until he moved to Cleveland in April, 1864, and during the last eight years of his residence there conducted a large general store which was familiarly known as "Romps" store. He purchased the business of Mr. Romp, who had conducted it for many years.

In Cleveland, he lived on the west side, where he died. He was engaged in the grocery trade, later the livery busi-

ness and after that had a flour and feed store. Finally, in the early days of the oil industry, he entered the business as a jobber and remained in that business until his retirement some years ago.

He was a staunch Union supporter, during the Civil War. While always deeply interested in the welfare of the city, he never sought political honors.

Mr. Lawrence died on December 18th, 1904, and is survived by a widow (his second wife) and seven of his eight children.

MR. GEORGE W. MORGAN.

Mr. Morgan was born in 1843 in Pittsburg, Penn., and came to Cleveland in 1857. He died November 14, 1905. Soon after his arrival he and his brother, the late W. J. Morgan, established the W. J. Morgan Co. The two young men had little capital with which to begin business except their integrity and the ability to do hard work. Through the combined efforts of the two brothers the firm grew from a humble beginning to the largest lithographic concern in the world. On the death of his brother, one year ago, Mr. Morgan became the senior member of the firm, the old firm name being retained.

Living in the period of this city's greatest development, Mr. Morgan was largely identified with its progress. He was the president of the Morgan, Moore & Bayne Coal Co., which recently sold out to the Pittsburg Coal Co. Besides being a stockholder in many other Cleveland enterprises he served as a director of several Cleveland banks for a number of years.

One of the great reasons for Mr. Morgan's success in his business as well as his private life, was his power of making and holding friends through his cheerful personality and strength of character. During his lifetime he made thousands of friends in Cleveland who now lament his sudden death. Mr. Morgan was a member of the Union, Country, Roadside, Euclid and Colonial clubs and was always prominent in Cleveland society.

On coming to Cleveland he joined the Second Presbyterian church, of which he was a lifelong attendant.

Mr. Morgan was always interested in problems that affected the masses of the people and he never refused to aid any movement that was directed toward the betterment of mankind. The only time that Mr. Morgan served the public personally was when he acted as a city councilman under Stephen Buhner's administration.

He was married in 1863 to Miss Julia Holly, whom he survived by three years. Four children mourn his loss: Mrs. G. W. Uhl, A. H. Morgan, Miss Rose Morgan and P. J. Morgan.

MR. WILLIAM PATE.

Mr. Pate was born in Burnley, Lancashire, England, Oct. 5, 1840, and came to America with his father, William Pate, Sr., when eight years of age. In 1856 he located in Cleveland. Mr. Pate served for nearly two years in the war of the rebellion in the engineers corps, and was afterwards engaged in different lines of business in Cleveland up to the time of his death. For the past three years he had been fiscal agent and a large owner of stock in the Jessie gold mine in Arizona. He always took an active interest in local affairs, and was at one time a member of the Board of Education. He was also a member of the city council several years ago. When still a young man Mr. Pate joined the Willson Ave. Baptist church, and several years later helped organize, and had until his death been an active member of the Church of God on Woodland Ave.

Mr. Pate died while on a visit to the place of his birth in England, May 3, 1906. His sons, William and Robert, brought his remains home to Cleveland. Mrs. Pate died in 1902. Five children survive the deceased: Mrs. B. H. Lang, R. G. Pate, William Pate, Jr., Charles L. Pate and Miss Hattie E. Pate.

MRS. FRANK SEITHER.

Mrs. Sarah Seither was born in 1845 on the West Side, and died October 21, 1905, on the same premises where born. She was a member of a famous pioneer family that emigrated to this section of the state from Massachusetts and Connecticut. Her father was a blacksmith and shod horses in the War of 1812.

Mrs. Seither was married to Mr. Seither, who survives her, in 1859. For twenty-five years the couple lived on Clark avenue, but eleven years ago Mr. Seither purchased the old place where Mrs. Seither was born and there they have lived since. Both were members of the Early Settlers' Association and active in the Free Will Baptist church at the corner of Scranton and Clark avenues. Mrs. Seither was for years at the head of the Ladies' Aid Society of her church and was a member of the Board of Directors for the Jones Home for Friendless Children.

Two sisters, one of whom lives in Minnesota and the other in this city; four children, all of whom live in Cleveland, and the husband, survive Mrs. Seither.

MR. CHARLES A. SELDEN.

Mr. Selden was the son of R. C. Selden and Julia Sargent Selden, whose farm was a large part of what is now the southwest side of Cleveland. Here on this farm Mr. Charles A. Selden was born December 14, 1830. He died April 18, 1906.

MRS. LOUIS SMITHNIGHT.

Mrs. Smithnight was born in Cleveland May 2, 1837, and died May 28, 1906. Her maiden name was Nettie Wilcox. She was the mother of two children, both of whom died in infancy. Mrs. Smithnight was of a retiring disposition and found most pleasure in home life. She was a devoted wife and kind neighbor.

MR. GEORGE W. STOCKLEY.

Mr. Stockley was born in Cleveland in 1843 and died at Lakewood, N. J., April 21, 1906. He was the son of Capt. John G. Stockley, one of the early settlers of Cleveland, and in his day one of Cleveland's most prominent men.

[We are sorry not to have been furnished more of his life.]

MR. WM. J. WATTERSON.

Mr. Watterson was born in Warrensville, O., in 1830 and died November 20, 1905, at the residence of his son, Wm. R. Watterson, on Giddings avenue. He was a successful contractor and highly respected citizen. For years he was engaged in the erection of buildings and many of the older ones, when built the finest in the city, were erected by him. Some years ago he was interested in the Standard Tobacco Company, but retired from active business pursuits four years ago.

He is survived by three children, Mrs. W. S. Moody, of New York City, E. P. Watterson and W. R. Watterson, of this city. Mrs. Watterson died three years ago. M. G. Watterson, treasurer of the Union Savings and Loan Company, is a brother.

Mr. Watterson was a Mason and a member of Oriental Commandery, K. T. He also took an active interest in the affairs of the Woodland Avenue Presbyterian church, of which he was a member. The family home was formerly on Scovill avenue, near Forest street, and was occupied by the Wattersons for over thirty-five years.

CONSTITUTION

AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETINGS.

Article I.

This Association shall be known as "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

Article II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

Article III.

The object of this Association shall be to meet in convention on the tenth of September, or the following day, if the tenth fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of

the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

Article IV.

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and meetings of the Executive Committee. In his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys belonging to the Association, and pay out the same only on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

Article V.

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a program of exercises. The Committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in its own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be its duty to report to the Association, at its regular annual meetings, the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as may be deemed important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as may have been received, are properly

prepared and published in pamphlet form, and distributed to the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

The President, Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer shall be members of the Executive Committee, *ex-officio*.

Article VI.

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes, and on call of the President or Executive Committee.

All nominations for honorary membership shall be referred for consideration to the Executive Committee, and only upon its approval shall any person be deemed elected.

This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, by a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.

Members of the Association now Living.

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve
Ackley, John M.	Ohio	1835	1835
Adams, Addie L.	Ohio	1852	1852
Adams, Asa C.	Ohio	1847	1847
Adams, Charles M.	Ohio	1843	1843
Adams, Mrs. Charles M.	Ohio	1845	1845
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Mrs. Isabel	Ohio	1818	1849
Adams, John F.	Ohio	1842	1842
Adams, Joseph J.	New York	1835	1840
Akers, William J.	England	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio	1850	1850
Akins, Fred R.	Ohio	1852	1852
Akins, Mrs. Mercy M.	New York	1816	1832
Alleman, Mrs. Catherine J.	Ohio	1834	1834
Amy, Adelia	Ohio	1827	1827
Andrews, Mrs. Jennie V.	Wisconsin	1844	1846
Andrews, John	England	1825	1849
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio	1841	1841
Augsted, Minnie	Germany	1847	1853
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England	1821	1846
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio	1839	1839
Avery, William G.	Ohio	1840	1840
Avery, Hezekiah	Ohio	1828	1828
Awl, Woodward	Ohio	1840	1856
Axtell, Mrs. L. C.	Maine	1835	1865
Babcock, Charles	Ohio	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Babcock, William A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Backus, Mrs. Franklin T.	Ohio	1822	1822

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Bacon, E. C.	Vermont	1828	1856
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio	1839	1839
Baldwin, Martin H.	Ohio	1819	1819
Bardwell, John N.	New York	1835	1838
Bardwell, Mrs. John N.	Ohio	1845	1845
Barnett, Mrs. Mariah H.	Germany	1822	1835
Barrance, Mary Ann	England	1827	1853
Barrett, Mary H. Quayle	Ohio	1858	1858
Barrow, John	Ohio	1836	1836
Bartlett, Mrs. Sarah A.	Connecticut	1813	1834
Baster, Henry	England	1837	1842
Beach, Henry	Ohio	1817	1817
Beardsley, Lester C.	New York	1833	1839
Beck, George D.	England	1831	1840
Becker, Mrs. Ida M.	Ohio	1858	1858
Beckwith, Dr. David H.	Ohio	1825	1825
Beckwith, Sheldon O.	Ohio	1838	1838
Beckwith, Mrs. Sheldon O.	Ohio	1838	1838
Bennet, Wm. J.	Ohio	1859	1859
Bell, F. W.	Ohio	1843	1843
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts	1830	1836
Benton, Horace	Ohio	1827	1827
Benton, Mrs. Lucius A.	Ohio	1827	1827
Bloch, J. C.	Hungary	1856	1865
Black, Louis	Germany	1842	1854
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Blahd, Louis S.	Ohio	1860	1860
Bohm, Henry E.	Germany	1838	1851
Boggis, Robert H.	New York	1835	1852
Bohring, Henry H.	Ohio	1862	1862
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York	1822	1833
Born, Charles P.	Ohio	1850	1850
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York	1828	1847
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Bothwell, John D.	Scotland	1831	1852

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Boulton, Marion	England	1817	1852
Bower, Alfred B.	Ohio	1861	1861
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio	1840	1840
Bowler, Noadiah P.	New York	1820	1833
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio	1849	1849
Bowley, Henry	England	1830	1848
Bowman, I. T.	Pennsylvania	1835	1859
Boynton, Dr. Silas A.	Ohio	1835	1835
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland	1823	1835
Bradley, M. A.	Ohio	1859	1859
Brainard, George W.	New Hampshire	1827	1834
Brainard, Mrs. George W.	Ohio	1831	1831
Brainard, Joseph K.	New Hampshire	1830	1834
Brainard, Tyler W.	Ohio	1847	1847
Brainerd, Jesse K.	Ohio	1822	1822
Brasnan, Mary E.	Ireland	1846	1850
Breck, Hon. Joseph H.	Ohio	1831	1831
Brennan, Luke	Ireland	1830	1852
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York	1832	1856
Brooks, Caroline	Ohio	1821	1821
Brooks, Henry M.	Ohio	1844	1844
Brooks, Mrs. Lydia R.	Ohio	1827	1827
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio	1845	1845
Brooks, Mrs. Samuel C.	Connecticut	1826	1847
Brooks, Stephen E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana	1846	1847
Brown, Ada I.	Ohio	1846	1846
Brown, Ebeline S.	Ohio	1820	1820
Brown, Frank	England	1845	1851
Brown, Mrs. Julia F.	Ohio	1833	1833
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio	1837	1837
Buell, Albert C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio	1825	1844
Burger, Wm. H.	Ohio	1856	1856

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Burgess, J. C.	New York	1832	1840
Burgess, Mrs. Lucy C.	Canada	1836	1859
Burgess, Mrs. L. F.	Ohio	1827	1827
Burke, James C.	Ireland	1835	1849
Burke, Rachel C.	New York	1820	1823
Burt, Mrs. J. J.	Ohio	1826	1826
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio	1825	1825
Burton, Mrs. Emeline A.	Ohio	1829	1829
Burton, John A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Burwell, C. H.	1838	1846
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio	1842	1842
Cady, George W.	Massachusetts	1840	1858
Cahoon, Thomas H.	Maryland	1832	1842
Caine, William H.	Ohio	1837	1837
Callister, John J.	Isle of Man	1818	1842
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio	1821	1821
Cannon, James C.	Ohio	1841	1841
Cannon, Mrs. Lydia G.	Massachusetts	1827	1838
Cannon, Mrs. Sarephina	Ohio	1831	1831
Capener, Dr. William H.	England	1831	1838
Carlisle, Robert H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Carman, Mrs. J. B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Carran, Charles H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Carran, Robert	Isle of Man	1812	1836
Corvell, Frank R.	New York	1858	1859
Case, George L.	Ohio	1847	1849
Case, Hiram M.	England	1842	1864
Chandler, Isaac P.	England	1842	1864
Chandler, Mrs. Ann	Ohio	1839	1845
Chandler, George H.	England	1835	1857
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio	1851	1851
Chapin, Miss Julia	Pennsylvania	1842	1852
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Chapman, Henry M.	Ohio	1830	1830
Charles, J. S.	New York	1818	1832
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1850	1850

Name.	Where Born.	When. Born.	Came to Reserve.
Chester, Mrs. Edwin	Ohio	1839	1839
Christian, George B.	Isle of Man	1846	1850
Claffin, Jeremiah G.	Massachusetts	1831	1855
Claffin, Mary Frances	Ohio	1845	1849
Clark, Charles H.	Massachusetts	1823	1835
Clark, James H.	England	1832	1853
Clark, Mrs. Mary	Germany	1848	1855
Coates, William R.	Ohio	1851	1851
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio	1850	1850
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut	1823	1823
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio	1835	1835
Coe, Capt. Lord M.	New York	1828	1833
Cogswell, Benjamin S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio	1832	1832
Colahan, Charles	Ohio	1836	1836
Cole, David E.	Ohio	1844	1844
Colwell, Joseph	New York	1844	1854
Cooley, Rev. Lathrop	New York	1821	1828
Cooley, Mrs. Lettie	Ohio	1837	1837
Coon, John	New York	1822	1837
Corlett, John	Isle of Man	1815	1836
Corlett, William K.	Isle of Man	1820	1837
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York	1837	1849
Cowle, John B.	England	1826	1840
Cowle, Richard	Ohio	1827	1827
Cowles, Mrs. Elizabeth C.	New York	1827	1849
Cowles, J. G. W.	Ohio	1836	1836
Cox, George B.	England	1824	1834
Cox, Miss Jane M.	England	1829	1834
Cox, William O.	England	1853	1855
Cozad, Justin L.	Ohio	1833	1833
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Cozzens, Mary H.	Ohio	1842	1842
Crable, John	Germany	1828	1833
Cranney, Mrs. Clara A.	Ohio	1821	1821
Crawford, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio	1834	1834
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio	1825	1825

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Critchley, Mrs. John	England	1828	1851
Crowell, Mrs. Anne E.	Massachusetts	1828	1852
Curtiss, Mary E.	Ohio	1821	1840
Curtiss, Miss Lucia M. S.	Ohio	1853	1853
Dall, Andrew	Scotland	1850	1852
Danforth, J. H.	New York	1854	1854
Darby, John E.	Massachusetts	1835	1858
Davidson, Charles A.	New York	1836	1837
Davies, H. J.	Canada	1859	1863
Davis, Mrs. Betsey	New York	1816	1836
Davis, Schuyler	Ohio	1847	1847
Dean, Flavius J.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dean, Mrs. Henrietta	Ohio	1841	1841
Dean, Horace	Ohio	1821	1821
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio	1838	1838
DeForest, Cyrus H.	Ohio	1835	1835
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Denison, Edwin	Ohio	1836	1836
Denzer, Mrs. Sarah	England	1824	1837
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio	1838	1838
Doan, Edwin W.	Ohio	1833	1833
Doan, Mrs. George	New York	1837	1846
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Dodge, Mortimer H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio	1839	1839
Donnelly, W. E.	Ohio	1855	1857
Doolittle, Elisha S.	Connecticut	1826	1838
Dorsett, John W.	England	1822	1832
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York	1828	1834
Dunn, James	Ohio	1854	1854
Dunn, Joseph	England	1820	1834
Durant, Mrs. Mary A.	Isle of Man	1844	1844
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York	1831	1834
Duty, A. E.	Ohio	1853	1853

Name.	Where Born.	When Born	Came to Reserve.
Duty, Mrs. Sarah L.	Ohio	1844	1844
Dwyer, James W.	Ohio	1839	1839
Edgerton, Sardis, Jr.	Ohio	1839	1839
Elerick, Mrs. A. E.
Emerson, Taylor	Ohio	1819	1819
Everett, Henry A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Falk, Marilla Marks	Ohio	1828	1828
Farr, Abram G.	Ohio	1835	1835
Farrell, David C.	New York	1827	1831
Fenn, S. P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Ferrell, C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Ferrill, Minnie A.	England	1839	1841
Fish, Abel	Ohio	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio	1836	1836
Fish, Ozias	Ohio	1818	1818
Fisher, Miss Adah	Ohio	1847	1847
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts	1822	1853
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Flick, Charles H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Flick, Mrs. Adeline	Pennsylvania	1844	1865
Foote, Mrs. Lyman P.	Germany	1837	1848
Forbes, Alexander A.	Scotland	1824	1837
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio	1825	1825
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio	1834	1834
Fowler, Armada M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fowler, Edwin	1835
Fuhrman, Charles	Germany	1845	1850
Fuller, Charles H.	Ohio	1849	1849
Gale, Mrs. Susan	New York	1815	1834
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio	1859	1859
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts	1834	1837
Gawne, Wm. J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio	1843	1843
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio	1844	1844
Gillbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio	1830	1830
Gleim, Lorenz	Germany	1825	1849

Name.	Where Born.	When Born	Came to Reserve.
Goodwin, William	Ohio	1838	1838
Goodwillie, Mrs. Thomas	Ohio	1847	1847
Gordon, Mrs. Samuel E.	England	1851	1851
Gordon, Mary	England	1847	1847
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio	1853	1853
Goulder, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1840	1840
Green, Mrs. Hannah J.	Pennsylvania	1826	1846
Green, John E.	Vermont	1837	1856
Green, Perry S.	Ohio	1839	1839
Greenhalgh, Robert	England	1828	1840
Gregory, Thomas	England	1827	1849
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania	1827	1833
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts	1823	1848
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia	1850	1859
Hadlow, Henry	England	1829	1831
Hadlow, John	Ohio	1839	1839
Hale, Betsy Marsh	Vermont	1827	1833
Hale, J. J.	Vermont	1811	1817
Hall, Liba S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio	1827	1827
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio	1829	1829
Hall, Mrs. Mariette	New York	1829	1835
Hall, Mrs. Mary	Ohio	1847	1847
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio	1837	1837
Harlow, Mrs. Abby J.	Connecticut	1823	1845
Harris, Albert J.	Ohio	1855	1855
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio	1832	1832
Harris, Brougham E.	Ohio	1838	1838
Harris, Frank R.	Ohio	1860	1860
Hathaway, Myra Fisher	Ohio	1836	1836
Hathaway, Warren W.	Ohio	1856	1856
Hawley, Mrs. A.	Connecticut	1826	1840
Hays, Joseph	Germany	1838	1856
Hayes, William J.	Ohio	1837	1837

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Hayes, Kaufman	Germany	1835	1852
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio	1842	1842
Herman, George P.	Ohio	1850	1850
Herrick, Mrs. Mary B.	Illinois	1841	1847
Heward, Mrs. Thomas A.	England	1823	1835
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio	1844	1844
Hill, Stephen N.	Canada	1824	1851
Hills, William D.	Ohio	1839	1839
Hills, Mrs. W. D.	Ohio	1839	1839
Hills, Mrs. Rebecca Whela	England	1835	1848
Hodge, Karl	Ohio	1865	1865
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine	1833	1861
Holmes, J. H.	England	1843	1865
Honeywell, Mrs. Charlotte	England	1825	1844
Hord, A. C.	Ohio	1855	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont	1823	1844
Hosley, Almira	Connecticut	1826	1840
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont	1830	1835
Howe, William A.	Ohio	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio	1844	1844
Hoyt, George	Ohio	1838	1838
Hudson, Mrs. Daniel D.	France	1825	1831
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio	1845	1845
Hutchins, Judge John C.	Ohio	1840	1840
Hutchinson, Mrs. John T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts	1826	1850
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	Ohio	1859	1859
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio	1832	1846
Jackson, Alice	Ohio	1850	1850
James, William	Ohio	1847	1847

Name.	Where Born.	When Born	Came to Reserve.
Jamison, Mrs. Ann	Ireland	1835	1852
Jenne, Isabelle	Ohio	1837	1837
Jennings, John G.	Ohio	1856	1856
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio	1823	1823
Johnson, David	Ohio	1814	1835
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio	1862	1862
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio	1825	1825
Johnson, Philander L.	Ohio	1823	1823
Johnson, Seth W.	Connecticut	1811	1833
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio	1845	1845
Jones, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1813	1813
Jones, Mary J.	New York	1821	1835
Jones, Mrs. J. P.	Ohio	1820	1820
Jordan, Miss Lucy	Ohio	1829	1829
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio	1851	1851
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York	1816	1840
Kaneen, Mrs. Eliza Ellen	New York	1824	1840
Kappler, William A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts	1827	1851
Kelley, Mary E.	Ohio	1846	1846
Kelley, Thomas A.	Ohio	1849	1849
Kellogg, Horace S.
Kellogg, Mrs. Louisa
Kennedy, Charles E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Kerruish, Mrs. Margaret	Isle of Man	1837	1852
Kerstine, Anna M.	Germany	1836	1849
Kerstine, Henry C.	Germany	1824	1849
Keys, Daniel H.	New York	1833	1850
Kidney, George H.	New York	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio	1839	1839
Kieffer, Michael	New York	1846	1848
King, Wm. A.	England	1843	1865
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Kneale, Mrs. Rhoda	Ohio	1852	1852
Knight, T. S.	Ohio	1838	1838

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Lambert, Anthony A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Lambert, Mrs. E. J.	Ohio	1845	1845
Lambert, Mrs. L. Kate	Germany	1844	1850
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio	1842	1842
Lane, Charles D.	New York	1834	1837
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany	1839	1847
Lawrence, Jane E.	Ohio	1826	1826
Lee, Mrs. Ellen L.	Ohio	1837	1837
Lee, James W.	New York	1830	1838
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio	1834	1834
Leigh, William	England	1832	1850
Lester, Mrs. Cornelia Brown	New York	1822	1845
Letts, E. J.	New York	1833	1854
Lewis, Clarence H.	Ohio	1857	1861
Liebick, A. K.	Germany	1854	1864
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio	1836	1836
Lockwood, C. B.	New York	1829	1832
Lowe, Robert D.	England	1828	1852
Lowman, John H.	Ohio	1849	1849
Lyon, Henry H.	Ohio	1838	1838
McAuley, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio	1833	1833
McCrosky, James	Kentucky	1829	1865
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio	1820	1820
McGillicuddy, T. D.	Kentucky	1835	1847
McIntosh, George T.	Ohio	1849	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. George T.	Ohio	1855	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio	1846	1846
McKay, George A.	New York	1841	1847
McKay, George P.	Ohio	1838	1838
McKean, N. P.	New Hampshire	1844	1864
McKinnie, Henry J.	Ohio	1855	1855
McKinnie, William J.	Vermont	1835	1855
McMahan, John P.	Ohio	1836	1836
McManns, Thomas J.	Ohio	1856	1856
Mackerell, Hilbert	England	1815	1849
Madison, William A.	Ohio	1845	1845

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Maher, William K.	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio	1859	1859
Malone, Mrs. Cora B.	Ohio	1857	1857
Maloney, Edward	Ireland	1837	1848
Mandelbaum, Jacob	Germany	1834	1851
Manix, Cornelius J.	Indiana	1851	1852
Manning, Albert R.	England	1835	1847
Marks, Nehemiah	Ohio	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont	1830	1841
Martyn, Henry L.	Vermont	1823	1843
Mason, Mrs. J.	England	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio	1828	1831
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio	1838	1838
May, Wm. J.	Ohio	1848	1848
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts	1831	1852
Merriam, Edward	Connecticut	1819	1820
Merriam, E. B.	England	1833	1837
Milgate, Mrs. Mattie	Ohio	1848	1848
Miller, William L.	Ohio	1829	1829
Minor, Seth	Ohio	1832	1832
Moony, John B.	Ohio	1855	1855
Morgan, George F.	New York	1853	1854
Morgan, Mrs. Hannah C.	Massachusetts	1820	1832
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio	1815	1818
Morison, David	Ohio	1848	1848
Morley, Mrs. Helen R.	Ohio	1833	1833
Moses, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1818	1818
Moses, Nelson	Ohio	1833	1833
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio	1851	1851
Muerman, C. A.	Germany	1829	1851
Morgan, Clifford J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Murfett, Edward	England	1833	1837
Murfrey, Charles L.	Ohio	1850	1850
Murfrey, Cornelius	Ireland	1830	1853
Murfrey, L. A.	Ohio	1855	1855
Mylechraine, William	Isle of Man	1849	1857

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Nahuis, John	Holland	1839	1855
Newton, William H.	Connecticut	1810	1837
Norris, Gaal G.	Ohio	1822	1822
Norton, Walter	New York	1836	1839
Nott, Mrs. Mary A.	New York	1829	1839
Nutt, Adelaide N.	Ohio	1841	1841
Nutt, Willard L.	New York	1831	1832
O'Brien, P. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Odell, Jay	New York	1819	1828
Ograin, Mrs. Lida W.	Ohio	1864	1864
Olmsted, Oscar N.	Ohio	1836	1836
Olmsted, George H.	Ohio	1843	1843
Osborn, James M.	New York	1835	1858
Oster, Jacob	Germany	1832	1852
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio	1847	1847
Oviatt, Schuyler R.	Ohio	1819	1819
Page, Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1848
Patterson, Mrs. Louise J.	Connecticut	1829	1839
Paine, Charles A.	Ohio	1865	1865
Paine, James H.	New York	1838	1852
Paine, Seth T.	Ohio	1848	1848
Palmer, Lucinda	1822	1830
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio	1853	1853
Pearce, Boardman	New York	1814	1817
Pearce, Scoville B.	Ohio	1848	1848
Pearce, Robert S.	New York	1857	1863
Pearse, Benjamin	Rhode Island	1813	1839
Pease, Gideon	Ohio	1837	1837
Peck, Mrs. Ida Ruth	Ohio	1851	1851
Peck, T. D.	New York	1828	1840
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio	1825	1825
Pelton, Edwin D.	Ohio	1849	1849
Pennington, B. L.	Pennsylvania	1837	1861
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio	1854	1854
Pettengill, Mrs. Abby L.	Ohio	1843	1843
Pettit, Mrs. Rebecca	Maine	1840	1857
Petty, E. L. Judkins	Ohio	1849	1849

Name.	Where Born	When Born.	Came to Reserve
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio	1832	1833
Phillips, Mrs. B. F.	Ohio	1835	1835
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio	1858	1858
Pike, Mrs. Lucy	England	1838	1855
Pike, Simon E.	England	1833	1853
Pond, Martin W.	Connecticut	1814	1845
Poole, Dr. E. W.	England	1842	1852
Pope, Irving W.	New York	1834	1835
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio	1848	1848
Porter, C. H.	Ohio	1861	1861
Post, Charles A.	Ohio	1848	1848
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.	Ohio	1827	1827
Prentice, Mrs. Noyes B.	Kentucky	1830	1831
Prescott, William	England	1850	1854
Preyer, Hugo	Germany	1847	1857
Quayle, George L.	Ohio	1842	1842
Quayle, Thomas C.	Isle of Man	1828	1856
Quinn, Mrs. Arthur	Massachusetts	1812	1842
Ragg, William H.	New Jersey	1840	1853
Randerson, George	England	1831	1851
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio	1829	1829
Ranney, William S.	Ohio	1835	1835
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio	1845	1845
Remington, Stephen G.	New York	1828	1834
Remington, Mrs. Stephen	New York	1834	1853
Renonard, Harriet W.	New York	1823	1829
Repp, Philip H.	Germany	1830	1840
Reynolds, Isaac	New York	1831	1832
Rice, Capt. Percy W.	Ohio	1829	1829
Ricksecker, W. K.	Maryland	1831	1839
Rieley, Francis	Ohio	1842	1842
Roberts, Amanda B.	New York	1819	1846
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Robinson, N.	Ohio	1817	1817
Rockefeller, John D.	New York	1839	1852

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rohrheimer, Maurice	Ohio	1860	1860
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York	1838	1844
Rose, Benjamin	England	1828	1849
Rose, Edwin G.	New York	1837	1861
Rose, Mrs. Parmelee	Ohio	1835	1865
Rose, Sarah P. S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Rossiter, Silas	England	1851	1852
Roy, John N.	New York	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Russell, Mrs. Cornelius L.	New York	1822	1835
Russell, George F.	Ohio	1846	1846
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio	1858	1858
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio	1837	1837
Sabin, Miss Julia Sophia	New York	1843	1846
Sanborn, Horace R.	Ohio	1854	1854
Sanford, Charles	New York	1830	1848
Sargeant, John W.	Vermont	1826	1834
Sargent, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan	1827	1828
Savage, Mrs. E. G.	New York	1833	1859
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio	1828	1828
Schmitt, Josephine B.	Ohio	1835	1835
Schneider, Mrs. Maria	Germany	1831	1847
Schneider, Miss Marie	Ohio	1854	1854
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany	1829	1853
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio	1842	1842
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England	1821	1843
Seither, Frank	Ohio	1848	1848
Seller, William T.	England	1827	1849
Semon, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Seufert, William	Germany	1813	1835
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio	1834	1834
Shanklin, Mrs. Stella E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Sheldon, Ed. C.	New York	1846	1852
Shepard, Mrs. William	Vermont	1828	1835

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Sherwin, Henry A.	Vermont	1842	1860
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Sherwin, Nelson B.	Vermont	1832	1857
Shipherd, William C.	New York	1829	1833
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York	1836	1848
Shook, George	Pennsylvania	1814	1816
Simmons, Mrs. Isaac B.	Ohio	1838	1838
Sindeler, Mrs. Fanny	Bohemia	1839	1853
Smith, Carlos A.	Connecticut	1836	1837
Smith, Charles H.	Ohio	1846	1846
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Smith, Dr. D. B.	Ohio	1840	1840
Smith, George S.	Connecticut	1856	1856
Smith, Leander W.	Ohio	1856	1856
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio	1831	1835
Smith, Orman L.	Massachusetts	1824	1832
Smith, Pard B.	New York	1833	1852
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio	1832	1832
Smith, Stiles Curtiss	Connecticut	1831	1857
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio	1831	1831
Smith, Mrs. William T.	Connecticut	1814	1836
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany	1834	1849
Spangler, George M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Spencer, P. M.	New York	1844	1864
Spooner, Mrs. Minnie	Ohio	1856	1856
Spring, E. V.	Ohio	1836	1836
Stair, Samuel G.	England	1831	1832
Stanley, J. J.	Ohio	1863	1863
Starrett, William P.	New Hampshire	1835	1855
Stearn, Abraham	Ohio	1847	1847
Stearns, Charles W.	Ohio	1839	1839
Stewart, Wm. Harrison	Vermont	1835	1843
Stickney, Mrs. Christina B.	Canada	1836	1836
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York	1822	1826
Stone, Judge Carlos M.	Ohio	1846	1846
Stone, Harriett E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stone, Norman O.	Ohio	1844	1844

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Storer, Hannah D.	Ohio	1837	1837
Storer, William C.	Ohio	1831	1831
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stow, Mrs. Angeline Worswick	Ohio	1858	1858
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio	1831	1831
Strong, Edgar E.	Connecticut	1841	1865
Strong, Lorenzo	Ohio	1842	1842
Sturtevant, Carlos M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio	1850	1850
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio	1864	1864
Taylor, Margaret M.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York	1817	1836
Thatcher, Mrs. Peter	Massachusetts	1820	1850
Thompson, Walter J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Thompson, Charles G.	Ohio	1855	1855
Thorman, S. M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Thorpe, Rt. Rev. Mgr. T. P.	Ireland	1838	1858
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Tisdale, Caroline M.	New York	1825	1852
Tovey, George	England	1819	1855
Towson, Ephriam	Tennessee	1839	1857
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio	1824	1824
Tylee, Felix	Ohio	1828	1828
Tylee, Mrs. Maria B.	New York	1829	1845
Upson, J. E.	Ohio	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany	1839	1846
Van Camp, Elijah	New York	1831	1854
Van Camp, Mrs. Elijah	New York	1837	1856
Van Tassel, A. T.	New York	1833	1852
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania	1825	1846
Wade, James	New York	1824	1843
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio	1850	1850

Name.	Where Born.	When Born.	Came to Reserve.
Wagar, Mrs. Israel D.	Ohio	1822	1843
Waltman, William	Germany	1848	1855
Walton, John W.	Connecticut	1845	1848
Walton, William	England	1839	1853
Walworth, Ida	Ohio	1835	1835
Warren, Harriet B.	Ohio	1836	1836
Warren, Mrs. William H.	New York	1819	1833
Watson, George N.	Ohio	1853	1853
Watson, Mrs. Mary S.	Ohio	1829	1829
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio	1835	1835
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	Ohio	1859	1859
Webb, J. W. S.	England	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio	1852	1852
Weber, Louis N.	Iowa	1854	1860
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany	1832	1838
Wellhouse, George	Ohio	1827	1827
Welton, Mrs. F. J.	Vermont	1817	1836
Wemple, Mrs. Andrew	Ohio	1827	1827
White, Charles M.	Ohio	1829	1829
Whitney, L. B.	Ohio	1830	1830
Widlar, Francis	Ohio	1849	1849
Wigman, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wilbur, Loretta W.	Ohio	1826	1826
Willard, Mrs. Ruth Day	Ohio	1832	1832
Williams, Charles T.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wilson, Thomas H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Wilson, Mrs. Louise F.	Ohio	1841	1841
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio	1862	1862
Winch, Sarah	New York	1824	1842
Winslow, Alonzo P.	New York	1816	1836
Wood, Henry W. S.	1845	1849
Wood, Mrs. William	England	1830	1866
Wood, James	England	1848	1852
Wyman, Charles L.	Ohio	1854	1854

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Addison, Mrs. Hervey N.—Born in Warrensville, Ohio, 1827; residence now and since 1857, Leonidas, Michigan.
- Barnett, Gen. James.—Born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., June 20, 1821; came to Western Reserve in 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Cooley, Rev. Lathrop.—Born in New York, 1821; came to Cleveland 1828; residence
- Emerson, George Douglas.—Born in Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1847; residence, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Ford, Wallace J.—Born in Burton, Geauga County, Ohio, November 21, 1832; residence, Hiram, Ohio.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Gould, John.—Home, Aurora, Portage County, Ohio.
- Gray, Henry C.—Born in Pennsylvania, 1816; came to Western Reserve in 1836; residence, Painesville, Ohio.
- Hawkins, Henry C.—Born at Aurora, Portage County, Ohio, August 24, 1822; came to Cleveland in 1853; residence, 449 Dunham Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Judd, Frederick W.—Born in Watertown, Litchfield County, Connecticut, July 14, 1826; came to Cleveland, 1847; home, now, Flint, Genesee County, Michigan.
- Kennedy, James Harrison.—Born in Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1849; home, New York City.
- Kent, Marvin.—Born on Reserve, 1816; residence, Kent, Ohio.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Reeve, Dr. John C.—Born in England, 1826; came to Cleveland, Ohio, 1832; residence, Dayton, Ohio.
- Thatcher, Mrs. Peter.—Born in Massachusetts, 1820; came to Reserve 1850; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer.—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

INDEX 1905

Announcements	114
Present Officers and Committees	115
Officers from 1880 to 1905	116
Portrait Judge E. T. Hamilton	117
Chaplain Jones' Opening Prayer	119
President's Address	120-129
Secretary's Report	129
Treasurer's Report	130
Election of Officers	131
The Stranger Within Our Gates, Mrs. C. P. Lynch	132-135
Remarks, Dr. D. H. Beckwith	136-141
Letter from Hon. L. C. Reeves	141-143
Remarks, Mayor Tom L. Johnson	145-147
Remarks, Mr. W. H. Boyd	148-153
Resolution regarding Perry's Victory Celebration 1913	153-154
Jew's Harp Music by Mr. C. A. Davidson	154-155
Song, Mrs. Anna B. Hunter	155
Impromptu Remarks, Rev. J. D. Jones.....	156-159
" " Mr. Abraham Teachout	159-161
" " Mrs. O. J. Hodge	161-162
" " Mrs. S. L. B. McCrosky	163-164
" " Dr. Charles F. Dutton	164-165
" " Mr. Cozad.....	166-167
" " Mr. F. W. Bell	167-168
" " I. W. Pope	168-169
Deceased Members—Biographical sketches	170-186
Constitution	187-189
Regular Members	190-209
Honorary Members	210
Oldest House on Reserve	211
Early Banking in Cleveland	212-215
The Logan Elm	215
Illinois, the "Succor" State	215-216
Earth's Earliest Inhabitants	217-220
Naming of States	220
Mark's Clarion Call	221
Nearing the Shore	221

INDEX 1906

Announcements	224
Present Officers and Committees.....	225
Officers 1880 to 1906	226
President's Address	227-239
Secretary's Report	239-241
Treasurer's Report.....	242
Election of Officers	242
Resolution, Thanks to Mr. E. H. Bohm for Picture	242-243
Resolution, Making Mr. Cooley and Mrs. Thatcher	
Honorary Members	243
Vote of Thanks to President.....	243
Address, Hon. J. M. Shallenberger.....	243-253
Address, Dr. Aaron Hahn	253-259
Remarks, Mr. L. E. Holden	259-262
Address, Mrs. G. VanRensselaer Wickham	262-269
Address, Mr. Geo. D. Emerson of Buffalo	269-289
Resolution, Protestng against desecrating Erie Street Cemetery...289-290	
Resolution, Making Mr. Emerson an Honorary Member	290
Letter from Mr. John D. Rockefeller	290-291
Impromptu Remarks, Mrs. Mathews	293
" " Mr. L. F. Mellen	293
" " Mr. C. A. Davidson.....	294
" " Dr. Robert Bailey	294-295
" " Mrs. Geo. D. Emerson	295
" " Mrs. C. H. Smith	295
" " Mr. F. W. Bell	296-297
Deceased Members—Biographical Sketches	299-311
Constitution	312-314
Regular Members	315-332
Honorary Members	333

ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

Cuyahoga County, Ohio

VOLUME V No. IV

1907

Published by order of the Executive Committee

ANNOUNCEMENTS

REMEMBER, that the next annual meeting of the Association takes place Thursday, September 10th, 1908, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m., standard time, at Pythian Temple, on Huron Road, where it was held last year.

A full list of the names of all deceased members, to 1903, with place and year of birth, year they came to the Reserve, and date of death, will be found in the Annual of 1903. This list will not appear in future numbers.

It costs one dollar each year to belong to the Association. This pays for a copy of the Annual and a good dinner at the time of the annual meeting.

Whenever a member dies will some friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next Annual? If unfurnished do not find fault if no mention is made.

Annals for years 1881 and 1885 are wanted. The President will pay \$1 per copy for such numbers.

All contributions for the Addison memorial should be sent to Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st Street.

Membership dues should also be paid to Mr. Dodge. Save the Society expense by sending your dues to him; don't wait for the collector to call.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

1907.

HON. O. J. HODGE, President, 4120 Euclid Ave.
CAPT. W. PERCY RICE, 1st Vice President, 8126 Euclid Ave.
MR. W. S. KERRUISH, 2d Vice President, 3812 Euclid Ave.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st St.
REV. J. D. JONES, Chaplain, 225 (old) Van Ness Ave.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

DR. E. D. BURTON, 1410 Euclid Ave.
MR. CHAS. W. CHASE, 2612 Prospect Ave.
MR. CHAS. A. DAVIDSON, 2612 Cedar Ave.
MR. T. S. KNIGHT, 8908 Cedar Ave.
MR. PARD H. SMITH, 2057 E. 100th St.
MR. N. P. BOWLER, 2525 Cedar Ave.

COMMITTEES

Entertainment—Rice, Dodge, Davidson.
Speakers and Program—Kerruish, Burton, Hodge.
Membership—Knight, Smith, Bowler.
Addison Memorial—Chas. W. Chase, R. S. Pearce, N. P. Bowler and the President.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

From 1880 to 1907.

PRESIDENTS

HON. HARVEY RICE.....	1880-1891.....	12 years
HON. R. C. PARSONS.....	1892-1896.....	5 years
HON. E. T. HAMILTON.....	1897-1902.....	6 years
HON. O. J. HODGE.....	1903-	

VICE PRESIDENTS

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.....	1880-1885.....	6 years
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP.....	1880-1881.....	2 years
MRS. J. A. HARRIS.....	1882-1892.....	11 years
HON. JOHN HUTCHINS.....	1886-1891.....	6 years
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT.....	1892-1893.....	2 years
MR. G. F. MARSHALL.....	1894-1902.....	9 years
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS.....	1903-1904.....	1 year
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE.....	1903-	
MR. W. S. KERRUSH.....	1904-	

TREASURERS

MR. GEO. C. DODGE.....	1880-1882.....	3 years
MR. SOLON BURGESS.....	1883-1896.....	14 years
MR. WILSON S. DODGE.....	1897-	

SECRETARIES

MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.....	1880-1890.....	11 years
MR. H. C. HAWKINS.....	1891-1903.....	13 years
MR. WOODWARD AWL.....	1904-1907.....	3 years

CHAPLAINS

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.....	1884-1889.....	6 years
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM.....	1890-	1 year
REV. LEWIS BURTON.....	1891-1894.....	4 years
REV. LATHROP COOLEY.....	1895-1896.....	2 years
REV. J. D. JONES.....	1897-	

Early Settlers' Association

September 10, 1907

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Pythian Temple, in Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday, September 10, 1907.

MORNING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge.

The President: "It is rather a wet morning, and the consequence is that members are a little late in getting here. It is time, however, for us to begin our exercises, and therefore, I will call upon our Chaplain to offer prayer."

A fervent invocation was then made by the Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Jones.

The President: Ladies and Gentlemen: My address to-day I fear you will consider too long, but I will promise "never to do so again"—perhaps never again address you.

The early history of Cleveland, certainly very much of it, is well known to the older members of this society, if in no other way, by tradition and observation.

There are, however, many members, though they have lived here forty years, the period of time necessary to become a member of our association, who are not so well posted in early events.

With a view to refreshing the memory of the older members and perhaps bringing out some new facts, at least not known to our newer members, I propose in my remarks today to give in as comprehensive form as possible some of the interesting points connected with the founding and early growth of our city.

Let us first see upon what foundation rests our title to these lands.

No person, at the present day, thinks of purchasing a valuable piece of real estate in Cleveland without the deed being accompanied by a complete abstract of title. Such an abstract is sure to run back to the charter given Connecticut in 1662, by King Charles II of England. Let us refresh our minds with some historic facts connected with this charter; bring to mind how in 1687, twenty-five years after it was given, King James II, having succeeded to the throne demanded its return; how Sir Edmund Andros was commissioned governor of New England and sent across the water to get this charter; how he appeared before the Colonial Legislature at Hartford where a long discussion arose over its return; how night coming on, candles were lit when the charter was brought forth and laid on a table before the governor; how a few moments later the lights suddenly went out, and when again lighted, the charter was no where to be found. Of course no one knew who blew out the lights, or who had taken this charter. Certainly Sir Edmund did not have it, nor did he get it. He returned to England without it. Connecticut continued to hold it as she does today. You have all read how that night, when the lights went out, the charter was spirited away and hid in a hollow oak tree.

That tree, the "Charter Oak," became, as you know, historic and its fame has gone wide over the land.

It was my fortune often to see this tree. In 1856 it blew down. Out of its wood were made many boxes, canes and gavels which now are greatly treasured by relic hunters and historic societies. I hold in my hand one of these boxes, which I have had many years. Yes, this box which I here hold was made out of the wood of that old oak tree in which was hidden and preserved to Connecticut its title to the land upon which this building stands, and all the land Connecticut ever owned or claimed in this western country.

Had not that charter—that deed of conveyance—from King Charles been thus surreptitiously carried away, hidden

and preserved, there would have been no "New Connecticut," no "Western Reserve," no "Connecticut Land Company" with its Moses Cleaveland, and the city which in time in all probability would have arisen here, it is safe to say would not have borne the name it now does.

Thanks to Captain Wadsworth, the man who, when the lights went out, so readily, with the charter in hand, found his way to that oak tree!

In this connection it may not be out of place to state how it was, Connecticut held territory so far in the west, separated from her by other states. This question I have often heard asked. Suffice it to say that the charter of 1662, described the boundary of Connecticut as north on the south line of Massachusetts southerly by the 41 degrees of latitude, and between these lines west supposedly at that time, to an ocean not far distant.

It took in a portion of lower New York and that part of Pennsylvania north of the 41 degrees of latitude. Following farther west between the lines given as will be seen by the map, the Western Reserve and territory still beyond come within the bounds of this old charter.

At the time of giving the charter, the Dutch held that portion of New York included within the bounds named, but no attempt was made to dispossess them.

Charters in those days were given without much regard to geography and they often conflicted with each other.

The territory to the south as far as the 41 degree Connecticut, however, did claim, as by the terms of her charter she had a right to.

This took in of the northern portion of what is now Pennsylvania about two-fifths of the whole of that state and included the beautiful Wyoming Valley.

Nineteen years after the bestowal of the Connecticut charter the King—Charles II—gave to Wm. Penn a charter which covered this same territory. This led to bitter contention.

Connecticut sent out Colonists, but they were soon driven

away. This was repeated a number of times with a like result.

At one time, however, the Connecticut Colonists elected a man to serve them in the Connecticut Legislature and he was admitted as a member.

After many years of strife and the shedding of considerable blood the subject of contention was left to arbitration. The decision was unanimous in favor of Pennsylvania.

Thus Connecticut became isolated from her western possessions.

The new government which came into existence at the end of the Revolutionary War was without money, or the wherewithal to raise it.

In view of this fact Virginia and other colonies owning outside territory relinquished it to the government, in whole, or in part, that it might be sold for the public good. Connecticut gave up her western possessions except so much as is now within the so-called "Western Reserve," in all about 3,335,000 acres.

This area takes in Ashtabula, Lake, Geauga, Trumbull, Portage, Summit, except two townships, Medina, Lorain, Huron, Erie, the ten northern townships of Mahoning and three townships in Ashland.

During the Revolutionary War towns along the Connecticut coast suffered greatly from British depredations, many villages being burned.

Groton, Norwalk, Fairfield, Griswold, Danbury, New Haven and New London were nearly all of them pillaged by the enemy and most of them set on fire. The losses thus sustained amounted in round numbers to \$1,258,000.

With a view to compensate these sufferers, to some degree at least, Connecticut set aside for their benefit 500,000 acres of land to be taken out of the west end of the so called "Reserve," now the counties of Erie and Huron.

This territory became known as the "Fire Lands."

The balance of the Reserve, excepting 24,000 acres, called the "Salt Spring Tract," sold in 1788 to Samuel H. Parsons,

but never paid for, was purchased by the Connecticut Land Company for \$1,200,000.

One of the members of this Company was Moses Cleaveland, of whom perhaps, you have heard something before! His share in the speculation was represented by \$32,600. Mr. Cleaveland was a lawyer by profession, living in Canterbury, a back-woods town on the Quinebawg River, near the Rhode Island border, where it was presumed he practiced law when there was any to practice.

Being a holder in the Company and a lawyer, with all the latter implies, his colleagues appear to have thought he would be a good man to treat, or dicker, with the wily Indians and head a surveying party to the Company's possessions.

On his way here, at Buffalo, Mr. Cleaveland appears to have been held up by a party of Indians living in that vicinity, Red Jacket and some other Mohawk chiefs. They wanted to see his abstract of title, and finding themselves nowhere mentioned in it, proceeded to shake out of him what money they could. These Mohawks were one of the six tribes which composed the Iroquois nation, inhabiting as they then did New York and Canada and had about as much claim on land out here as a Piute Indian now has.

Mr. Cleaveland however came down readily with \$1,000 and agreed conditionally to give the Indians \$1,500 more.

The condition was all on the side of the Indians and they not only got the \$1,500, but also one hundred gallons of whiskey. Thus the Indians' claim to the land on the Reserve, east of the Cuyahoga River, was bought and paid for. The title may seem a little "tainted" by the payment in part with whiskey, but so far as known no one yet has thrown up their holding on that account.

The party reached Conneaut Creek, two miles this side of the Pennsylvania line July 4th,—“Independence Day”—and according to all accounts proceeded to have a jolly time, throwing themselves around, in the language of Mr. Cleaveland, “Several pails of grog.” It is pleasing to be assured, as we are by a memorandum note in Mr. Cleaveland's Journal that all “retired in remarkable good order.”

We are strengthened in this belief by the fact that on the sixth, the second day following, the men went to work showing that they could not have taken more than one day off to "sober up."

This was the first Fourth of July celebration on the Reserve. During the hundred and more years that have since passed the manner of celebrating "Independence Day" has not materially changed, only in early times it appears a man got over his celebrating spree in a day, while now he hardly knows where he is at for a week.

At Conneaut a small log building was put up which the man called "Fort Independence." Soon the Indians were importuning for money; they had land titles to sell. No doubt their friends at Buffalo had 'phoned them that Moses was easy picking and probably good for another shake. Mr. Cleaveland, however, assured them that his pockets were empty, and as for Indian land titles, since his late purchase, the market was flat. At a camp-fire council held regardless of microbes and other small insects, Mr. Cleaveland sat down with the Indians, gave them a quantity of grog and then took turns with them smoking an Indian pipe. This settled all mercenary contentions. At the east end of the Reserve on the Pennsylvania line, the work of surveying commenced. Six surveyors each with his axemen, linemen and stake drivers, began the laying out of townships, five miles square. They followed south on the Pennsylvania line fifty-six of the one hundred and twenty miles to the southerly boundary of the Reserve, gradually drifting to the west.

Eighteen days after arriving at Conneaut, as we are told by Mr. Holley in his journal, Mr. Cleaveland with a number of others "made an excursion" to the Cuyahoga River. The party landed from their boat a short distance south from the foot of St. Clair Street, and there built a small log cabin. Mr. Cleaveland, soon after, traced the Cuyahoga River some twenty miles towards its source and then made a trip to Sandusky.

August 5th, he was back at Conneaut Creek and on that day wrote Oliver Phelps, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Connecticut Land Company, saying, "It is impossible at present to determine on the place for the capitol." At that time it was expected that in the near future the territory of the Reserve would be clothed with statehood, necessitating a capitol town or city as is seen in a letter of instructions to Mr. Cleaveland. Early in September the surveyors appear to have nearly completed their work to the east and were now in the region of the Cuyahoga River. Mr. Porter, the chief surveyor, and next in authority after Mr. Cleaveland, was certainly here. At this time beyond much question, it was determined that here the so-called "capitol" should be located. I have been particular in tracing the events leading to the selection of this point for a city, because of the great amount of "gush" that has been indulged in, in connection therewith. Many have been led to believe that Mr. Cleaveland's sole mission in this part of the country was to select a place for a city, and that as soon as he got a view from the high land above the lake and the Cuyahoga River he declared that this was the proper spot. This certainly, as the facts show, is in no sense true. When Mr. Cleaveland, in his prophetic vision declared, as he did, that Cleveland might some day become as large a place as a certain little town in Connecticut, Windham, he could not have had a very optimistic idea of our future greatness. But, it is not to be wondered at that there was hesitancy in selecting this as the place for a "capitol." At that time there was a sand bar at the mouth of the river causing the water in the river to appear nearly stagnant. A green scum covered much of the surface which it was soon found produced sickness, especially ague. Between the high bluffs, now known as Woodland Hills and the lake and river fronts there were several ponds and swamps, around which were thick growths of underbrush where wolves gathered and made night hideous. Besides wolves, black bears roamed through the forest. Panthers were occasionally seen and rattle snakes almost daily. The lake bank was con-

tinually breaking off and sliding into the water. Taken as a whole the prospects for a city were not very inviting. Nearly two months passed, after the landing of Mr. Cleaveland on the Reserve, before surveying here commenced. Mr. Porter began the work September 16th, and completed it October 1st. The territory surveyed embraced 520 acres. This was divided into 220 lots of two acres each, fourteen streets and a public square containing ten acres. The size of the lots—2 acres—would lead to the belief that it was a village rather than a city that was laid out. Had the lots been sold and each purchaser only built a house on his land there would have been in Cleveland, all told, but 220 buildings. The lots on the north side of Superior Street ran half way to Lake Street, while those on the south side extended to Maiden Street, or to Huron Street. Ontario was the only street between Water and Erie Streets. There was no St. Clair Street, no Prospect Street and no Euclid Avenue. The survey of Cleveland was about the last work done by the surveying party. Mr. Holley, one of the surveyors, in his journal says, "Monday, October 17, 1796, finished surveying in New Connecticut." "October 18th—We left Cuyahoga at 3 o'clock, 17 minutes for home." Mr. Cleaveland, at this date, had already gone, and I may say, never to return. Never to return, applies to nearly the whole party who had come, though the men had signed a written agreement to serve two years.

With the surveying party there came to Cleveland Mr. Job B. Stiles and his wife, Tabitha Cumi. With the assistance of some of the employees Mr. Stiles put up a log house where Kinney & Levan's Crockery Store stands on Bank Street. This was the first family residence in Cleveland. Mr. Stiles and his wife were here left with provisions for the winter, 1796-7, in charge of the Land Company's store, but with the surveying party of 1797 they returned east and never came back. They were in no sense "settlers." Mr. Lorenzo Carter, wife Rebecca, two sons and three daughters arrived in Cleveland May 2, 1797, about a month before the surveyors. He came on his own account and lived here until his death

in 1814. He was Cleveland's first real settler. He built himself a log house under the hill five or six rods from the river and about fifteen rods north from St. Clair Street. Here, July 4th, 1797, Chloe Inches, Mrs. Carter's hired girl, and William Clement, of Canada, were married. This was the first wedding in Cleveland. Four years later, July 4th, 1801, in this same log house, the first ball in Cleveland was held. September 8, 1802, Mr. Carter had deeded to him by the Connecticut Land Company, for the consideration of \$285.25, thirteen and a half acres of land, bounded by the west line of Water Street, the easterly line of Union Street to the river, along the river to a line a little north of St. Clair Street, and then east by said line back to Water Street. This took in, close to the north line, Mr. Carter's log house. In the same deed and as a part of the consideration for the money paid there was also conveyed to Mr. Carter, six lots, twelve acres in all, bounded north on Lake Street and west on Water Street extending from Lake Street half way to Superior Street. On a part of this twelve acres, soon after its purchase, Mr. Carter had a crop of wheat. In 1803, Mr. Carter, on the land he had purchased the fall before, had nearly completed a frame house east of Union Street near its junction with lower Superior Street, or lane as it was then called, when it took fire and was entirely destroyed. He then, the same year, on the same ground, built a two room block house with a large high attic. Much more, and that perhaps of greater intent, might be said of this sturdy pioneer.

The surveying party of 1797, headed by Rev. Seth Hart, arrived in Cleveland June 1st, and immediately put up a log structure on the south side of Superior Street at the rear of where the American House now stands. With the party, but independent of it, came Mr. James Kingsbury, his wife Eunice and three children. He built himself a log house on original lot 64, the second lot on the north side of Superior Street east from the Square, about where the west end of the City Hall now stands. Soon after, in December, however, he moved to the west end of what is now known as Woodland

Hills. Mr. Kingsbury was an able, educated man and in course of time became a Court Judge. He was in every sense Cleveland's second "settler."

Mr. Nathaniel Doane came here in 1796, with the first surveying party, and again in 1797, with the second one. The following year, 1798, he brought his family, consisting of his wife Sarah, and six or seven children. He was a blacksmith, a very important man in a new settlement. Besides this he was a man who commanded great respect as a citizen and neighbor. He took up his residence in the log cabin built by Mr. Stiles. His shop was on the south side of Superior Street, east from Bank Street extension, to about where a few years ago E. I. Baldwin & Co. had a large dry goods store. The following year, 1799, in January, to escape the ague, like a good many others, he forsook the "city," then only on paper, and made his residence at what afterwards, for a hundred years, was known as Doane's Corners, west a short distance from the Euclid Avenue entrance to Wade Park, still, then in the township of Cleveland. The histories of Cleveland all speak of a Miss Doane attending the ball in Mr. Carter's log house in 1801, but none of them tell us what Miss Doane it was. Suffice it to say that it was Miss Sarah Doane, eldest daughter of this Nathaniel Doane.

Late in the fall of 1797, there came to Cleveland a carpenter, twenty-one years of age, unmarried, who was blessed with a good education and a large fund of energy and common sense. This was Samuel Dodge. In 1801, he built a frame barn 30 feet by 40 on the south side of Superior Street, a little back of where stands the old building so long occupied by the Cleveland Leader, just east of the American house. It was built for Samuel Huntington, and said to be the first frame barn erected in Cleveland. Tradition says Mr. Dodge was obliged to take land in payment for building this barn which eventually, and unexpectedly, in time became quite valuable. Warrant for belief in the tradition is found in the fact that Dec. 14th, 1804, Mr. Huntington deeded to Mr. Dodge for the consideration of \$330, as named in con-

veyance, eleven, ten acre lots embracing a strip of land extending from what was called in the deed the "Middle Road," afterwards called "Central Highway," now Euclid Avenue, to the lake. Through the entire length of this tract runs Dodge Street, or as now called 17th Street. Some of this land is still held in the Dodge family. One of the owners is Mr. W. S. Dodge, our Treasurer, son of George C. Dodge, who was the first Treasurer of the Early Settlers Society and the son of Samuel Dodge, the pioneer. It is said the abstracts of title to this land show the fewest transfers generally—three in all—of any real estate in Cuyahoga County. Mr. Samuel Dodge married Miss Nancy Doane, sister of John Doane, who died in 1896, in the ninety-ninth year of his age. With Mr. Doane, through a relationship by marriage, I became well acquainted, often visiting him at his home on his farm in East Cleveland. This farm, about thirty-five years ago, was sold to Mr. John D. Rockefeller, and is now a part of "Forest Hill," the Rockefeller summer residence. One day in conversation with Mr. Doane about early times in Cleveland, he related to me several interesting stories, two of which come to mind in which Mr. Dodge was a party. Said Mr. Doane, "Sam, who had a good education, at one time had a partner in a saw mill, a man who had taught school. The man seemed to think he knew a little more than any one else. He and Dodge often had disputes over the proper construction of sentences. One day the partner having been running the mill left to get his dinner. Wishing to give instructions as to the sawing, to a hired man who might come in his absence, he attached to a log a piece of paper on which he had written, "This log wants to be sawed 2 by 4." Soon after, Mr. Dodge put in his appearance at the mill and seeing the writing on the log, wrote under it, "This log is inanimate and can have no wants; write correctly, you "schoolmaster!" The other story was about how Mr. Dodge kept bees and one night had a hive stolen. "Dodge," said the old gentleman, "suspected three men, one of whom he felt sure was the guilty party. In the morning he hitched up his old horse and taking his hired man with

him started out to take observation. Stopping near where one of the suspected men lived, he sent his hired man to make an inquiry of no importance. When the man returned he asked him if he observed anything strange or unusual, to which the man replied in the negative. Calling at the second place the response was the same. At the third place the man returned saying "I noticed nothing strange, but I guess the people are a dirty set; I got my hand all stuck up on the door latch. "Honey, honey, the thief, the thief," quickly cried Mr. Dodge, and here, indeed, he found his honey."

These four men, Lorenzo Carter, James Kingsbury, Nathaniel Doane and Samuel Dodge were Cleveland's earliest pioneers, the first real settlers, the founders of what is now the metropolis of Ohio. They came here to live, here they did, live the balance of their lives, here they raised large families and here in Erie Street Cemetery rests the remains of three of them, while the fourth, Nathaniel Doane, reposes in the old grave yard in East Cleveland. They were the men who gave to Cleveland its first industrial impulse, turned the first furrow, sent forth the first sparks from the anvil and shoved the first plane.

And, let us not forget the wives of these men, Rebecca Carter, Eunice Kingsbury, Sarah Doane and Nancy Dodge. Here in the woods, in little log cabins, cheaply clad, these women gathered fire wood, cooked, washed, watched over their children and cheered their husbands.

Is there not a hundred fold more credit due these men and these women, as founders of Cleveland than one who came here under pay to further the interests of a land speculation in which he was largely interested, who had no hand in the laying out of our City, carried not a chain, or drove a stake, who felled not a tree, or turned a spade of soil who was here on the Cuyahoga little more than a month, left before the season's work was finished and never returned to see the place which gave honor to his name?

And, in this connection it may be said that the directors of the Land Company evidently were not pleased with Mr.

Cleveland's services. As shown by the record of their proceedings, January 17, 1797, the directors and trustees had a meeting at which it was voted that a committee be appointed to inquire the cause of the very great expense which had been incurred, with so little accomplished, and no report made. A new man was chosen to head the surveying party sent out the following year to complete the work.

Men in search of something sentimental may meander through a cemetery hundreds of miles away, delve deep among bones of the departed, shed copious tears at the sight of sheep gamboling over graves neglected, but the old Settlers of Cleveland will not be misled as to whom monuments are most due.

The Indians at an early day were quite numerous in this western country. The Senecas had a little village under the hill south of Superior lane near where the Erie R. R. depot now stands while the Ottawas and Chippewas, two larger tribes, were located on the opposite side of the river under the hill.

In the southeast corner of Riverside Cemetery high up from the river is quite an area of level ground. Here, tradition says, the Indians often had a camp-fire, and under the hill was an Indian trading station.

The sight from the bluff, overlooking the river, the eye reaching far up and down the long winding course of the Cuyahoga, is most inspiring; perhaps, more so than from any other point in or about Cleveland. Here rests the remains of the mother of Black Hawk, the great Indian Chief who made our government so much trouble.

Black Hawk, in 1834, while a prisoner of war in the hands of U. S. officers, passing through Cleveland, visited the grave of his mother, making the journey up the river in a small row boat.

The Indians here were by no means permanent in their habitation. With the Delawares, Hurons, Munsees and perhaps other tribes, in the winter they hunted on the Cuyahoga, Grand, Mahoning, Black, Kilbuck and Tuscarawas rivers. In

the spring they came here to traffic their furs and skins with Indian traders.

They then got into their canoes and went to Sandusky where on the prairie they planted corn, potatoes and beans. Having in the fall harvested their crops, the several tribes then went to their particular camping grounds for a rest, the Senecas, Ottawas and Chippewas coming to the banks of the Cuyahoga.

In 1805, the Indians were paid about \$19,000 in full settlement of their claim to lands on the Reserve, and they then moved away. In the war of 1812, most of the Indian tribes in the west, took sides with the British.

Under Tecumseh they fought in the battle of the Thames, and with him hundreds were slain.

The year of the beginning of the nineteenth century civilization took root in Cleveland in a no uncertain way! David and Gilman Bryant, father and son, brought to Cleveland a whisky still which they put up in a hewed log structure, 20 by 26, one and a half story high, located about a rod back from the river and a short distance south from the Carter cabin.

Grain growers readily believed that a still was a good thing. Wheat they well knew was too bulky to send far to market, but with a still it could be made into whisky, the whisky traded to the Indians for furs and the furs exchanged with traders for powder and tobacco; if any whisky was left it could easily be drank. Whisky made the Bryant's prosperous, the settlers smile, and the Indians at their pow-wows whoop for all there was in them.

But this is not the only evidence we have that at an early date civilization was bounding this way at a rapid stride!

The Rev. Elijah F. Willey, a Baptist clergyman, put in operation on a small creek, now and for many years known as Walworth Run, near Willey Street, a brewery, the first in Cuyahoga County.

In 1802, the Rev. Joseph Badger was sent out to the Reserve by the Connecticut Missionary Society to do missionary

work. Missionaries were then sent here much as they now are to Africa. After holding a meeting at Newburg he wrote from there to Connecticut, "Infidelity and profaning the Sabbath are general in this place; the people bid fair to grow into a hardened and corrupt society." It is something of a relief to know that in those days, Cleveland was said to be a place "seven miles from Newburg."

Newburg now, you however know, is a part of Cleveland. The people there, it is said, are no longer profane and the infidels are all dead!

Mr. Samuel Huntington, who became governor of Ohio in 1808, came to Cleveland in 1801, and first lived in a log cabin under the hill, about three hundred feet south of the old log structure of the first surveyors.

That year, however, he built and moved into a hewed double log house on the lot where the American House now stands.

This in its time was looked upon as the most aristocratic residence in Cleveland.

April 1, 1806, John Walworth was commissioned Postmaster of Cleveland, and about this time changed his residence from Painesville to Cleveland. On this same lot where stood the Huntington house, in a small frame structure, the post office was kept for many years. Mr. Walworth at this time, or soon after, was made Collector of the Port, Auditor and Clerk of two Courts. In this building Mr. David Kelley, the first lawyer in Cleveland, and Dr. David Long, the first resident physician, also had their offices.

Levi Johnson, who came to Cleveland in 1809, on this lot, the year after his arrival, built for Mr. Walworth a frame house, the first frame house erected in Cleveland. In 1835, these buildings were all destroyed by fire and two years later the present American House was built.

The first tannery in Cleveland was built in 1810, by two brothers, Samuel and Mathew Williamson.

For \$100 they bought three-fourths of an acre of land of Lorenzo Carter, and for \$330, one acre of Samuel Huntington,

the two pieces adjoining each other and located between Water Street and the river, through which now runs lower St. Clair Street. Here for many years the tannery business was carried on by these brothers. Samuel, the elder brother, had two sons, Samuel Jr., who had a liking for books and wanted an education, the other having no such ambition. In course of time Samuel graduated at college, became a prominent lawyer, and later for many years was president of the Society for Savings. When the father made his will, considering the fact that in sending his son Samuel to college he had spent more on him than his other son, he deemed it but right in the division of his estate that the latter should have a little the largest share. With this view in mind he gave to Samuel a small piece of land on Euclid Avenue at the corner of the Public Square, then far away from business, while to his other son he gave his interest in the more valuable land where the tannery stood, then in the busy part of the city.

Upon the land thus inherited by Samuel Williamson, Jr., the Williamson block now stands, earning a yearly rental of \$24,000, and worth with the land belonging therewith a million or more dollars, while that which went to the brother would sell, at most, for no more than a few thousand.

The first court house in Cleveland was built in 1812, and stood on the northwest section of the Public Square. It was a two-story building, the lower story being of logs and the upper frame work. The west part of the lower story was used for a jail, the east part as the jailor's residence while the entire upper story was a court room.

Here Judge George Tod dispensed justice, or was supposed to. Tradition says one day hearing a horse race was about to come off near by, on Ontario Street, he promptly adjourned court and with the lawyers, jurymen, bailiff, witnesses and litigants went to see the race.

Of course no judge now would think of adjourning court to go to a horse race.

Some of them, however, might make it convenient to have

no case ready for trial in an afternoon when a good ball game was coming off.

June 26, 1812, near where this court house was then being built, Omic, the Indian, was hung.

"Poc-con" was the Indian's real name. He was the son of Omic, who, it is said, was a Chippewa chief. Hence it came the whites called him "Omic."

The story of his taking off I need not tell; you have all heard it. You have not forgotten how Omic, at the last moment lost his nerve; became frantic with fear.

In that day Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup was not to be had, so the resort to whisky, the giving Omic a pint, as we are told they did, was quite within reason. With this it appears the Indian was gently spirited to the Spirit land.

As I have been pointing out some of the early land marks, perhaps it may not be amiss to give in the language of one who witnessed this first "hanging bee" in Cuyahoga County, the exact spot where the gallows stood.

Said Mr. John Doane, the aged pioneer of whom I have spoken, "Omic was hung on a gallows on the northwest section of the Public Square, about thirty feet back from the street, in front of the west portion of the old stone church."

Thus the hanging took place, as would seem, about midway between the two stone rostrums on one of which Howard Dennis so long posed as a second Demosthenes, while from the other Anarchists, Socialists and other cranks edify kindred spirits. The frantic gestures and war whoops of oratory indulged in by some of these curb-stone statesmen leads to the belief that Omic's spirit still haunts the place from whence it took its flight. His body, however, though there buried, certainly is not there now.

Dr. David Long, Cleveland's first resident physician, came here in June 1810. He witnessed the execution of Omic and a few hours later in the night, with the aid of some other physicians who had come to see the hanging, dug up the Indian's body and carried it to the bank of the lake where it remained secreted several months. It is said, or was said,

that one of the doctors with the dead Indian on his back, not seeing his way clear in the darkness, stumbled over a stump and fell with Omic on top. What a pity a picture of this ludicrous scene could not have been preserved to adorn the front page of some medical journal of the present day!

The skeleton of Omic, for some years was in the possession of Dr. Long, and then fell into the hands of Dr. Isaac Town, of Hudson, O. If any one now knows where the bones are it must be some physician.

Poor Omic, his spirit still hovers o'er the Square,
But his bones, where are they? Oh, doctors, tell us where!

A Biblical proverb says, "Remove not the ancient landmarks which thy fathers have set," but the landmarks of the Cleveland pioneer fathers are all gone. The log cabins and other early structures are no more. Interesting incidents in the early life of Cleveland which have come to us by tradition, repeated from generation to generation are fast being forgotten. Streets which long bore the names of men who gave birth to our city, cleared the forests and builded so well, no longer serve as monuments to their memory. Says Job, "Their remembrance shall perish from the earth and they shall have no name in the street." Job spoke wisely.

Carter Street is called a road, Kingsbury Avenue 89th Street, Doan Street, 105th Street, and Dodge Street 17th Street. These four first settlers of Cleveland, Carter, Kingsbury, Doane and Dodge, so long revered, no longer have any "name in the street." A score or more of other names of men long honored and respected, by which our streets were known, no longer appear on the map; but, what care the vandals, who have brought these changes how soon the names of such men "perish from the earth"?

Let us, however, as early and old residents of Cleveland keep alive fond recollections of the real pioneers of Cleveland, the men and women who laid the foundation of our growth and greatness. Their names may be blotted out and the cemeteries where rest their bones be desecrated, but each pass-

ing year will add new lustre to their memory and each succeeding generation will sing louder their praise. (Applause)

Music by the Orchestra.

The President: The next thing in order is the reports of officers. Mr. Dodge, our treasurer, will please give us his report.

Mr. Dodge: Mr. President, the report I have to make is very short.

TREASURER'S REPORT EARLY SETTLERS ASS'N.

Sept. 10th, 1906—Balance cash on hand.....	\$113.37
Collected from 214 old members.....	214.00
Collected from 14 new members.....	14.00
Received from lunch tickets sold.....	10.50
Received from Annals sold.....	1.60

\$353.47

Paid Demarest, 200 Lunches.....	\$100.00
“ Johnston's Orchestra	26.00
“ Pythian Temple Hall	15.00
“ O. J. H. Bill of Expense.....	6.00
“ for 500 Programs	3.00
“ Stenographer's Bill	20.00
“ Printing Annals	148.00
“ Davidson for Collecting.....	23.75
	<hr/> \$341.75

Balance on hand 11.72

Sept. 2nd, 1907. W. S. Dodge.

The Treasurer's report was received, approved, and ordered printed in the Annual.

The President: We will now have the report of the Secretary.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Early Settlers Association.

Your very efficient Secretary, Mr. Woodward Aul, died on the 19th of February last. Your executive committee lately appointed the undersigned to fill out his unexpired term. I have to report that the addition to our list of members during the last year has been about sixty while the deaths number, so far as ascertained, twenty-one.

The death list is as follows:

DEATH LIST.

	Died.	Age.
Awl, Woodward.....	Feb. 19, 1907	67
Barnett, Mrs. Mariah H. C.....	May 11, 1907	85
Bohm, Henry E.....	April 12, 1907	69
Breck, Hon. Joseph H.....	June 29, 1907	66
Byerly, Mrs. Helen M.....	June 28, 1907	65
Critchley, Mrs. John.....	Dec. 18, 1906	78
Danforth, J. H.....	Dec. 10, 1906	53
DeForest, Cyrus H.....	April 7, 1907	72
Dunn, Joseph.....	April 18, 1907	87
Hill, S. W.....	Dec. 13, 1906	82
Johnson, Philander L.....	May 18, 1907	84
Johnson, Seth W.....	Feb. 13, 1907	96
McKinney, W. J.....	April 28, 1907	76
Newton, W. H.....	Dec. 18, 1906	96
Pennington, B. L.....	Jan. 16, 1907	70
Quinn, Mrs. Arthur (b. 1812).....		
Spencer, Phineas M.....	July 22, 1907	63
Thorp, Rev. T. P.....	Mar. 17, 1907	69
Van Camp, Elijah.....	July 2, 1907	76
Wade, James.....	Jan. 27, 1907	83
Widlar, Francis.....	June 3, 1907	58

Average age of deaths, 76 years.

The one hundred and eleventh anniversary of the landing of Moses Cleaveland and his party of surveyors where our city was founded—July 22, 1796—was celebrated according to established custom. The Early Settlers Society participated in the exercises, superintending the raising the city flag on the staff in the Public Square and placing a wreath on the statue of Moses Cleaveland.

The President designated Mr. Robert Carran, the society's oldest member—aged 95—to hoist the flag and Mesdames Elroy M. Avery, C. H. Smith, Geo. T. McIntosh, C. W. Chase, James McCrosky, Antonette B. Coe and Miss Linda B. Guilford to place the wreath. Then followed an address by Hon. John J. Sullivan, the exercises concluding by the band playing while the audience arose and sang America.

It may be said that the society is in a solvent and healthy condition, gaining in numbers and in influence each year.

Respectfully submitted,

L. D. Dodge, Secretary.

The Secretary's report was received, approved and placed on file.

The President: The next thing in order is the election of officers for the ensuing year. What is your pleasure? It is evident, I think, that there is no slate made out, from the fact that nobody seems to make any motion in regard to an election.

Dr. Horton: I move that the officers who served last year be declared elected for the ensuing year. This to include the present Acting Secretary.

The President: I want to say, before the motion is put, that I would like very much if you would elect somebody else as president. I mean this, because I have served four years—really five, as I served one year in Judge Hamilton's place, while he was in Europe, and have had my full share of service. I am getting along in years, and as I have already said prefer to retire. If I take the office this year, I want all to understand, it is my last term, and you certainly must elect somebody else next year. I sincerely wish you would do so now.

Mr. Holden: Ladies and Gentlemen and Members—I arose to, and did, second the motion. I rise now, to put the motion; but before putting it, I wish to say that, I hope, in all sincerity, that the present President, Col. O. J. Hodge, will remain, as President, certainly for the ensuing year. Any one of us who listened to that most able and interesting address given us by him, knows that he is the right man in the right place. (Applause) All who are in favor of the re-election of the officers that acted during the past year, will signify by saying "Aye." The motion was carried unanimously.

The President: I am much obliged to you, for your good will, ladies and gentlemen, but I do not like the task. This, you would understand, if you know how much work there is in getting out the Annual, and keeping track of what is necessary.

Any other business is now in order that the society may wish to bring forward.

Mr. J. L. Conger: Mr. President—While I am not a

member of this association, and am not especially anticipating or trying to hurry years along, so I may become a member. I shall be glad when I have reached the proper qualification. Let me in advance just say that I have listened to the President's address with great interest, and I do not think there is anything that could be published in the papers today, that would be more interesting or more instructive to the younger generation, than a complete report of the paper just read. I want my boys and family to read it, in full, as I have heard it today.

The President: The gentleman's remarks are very complimentary and prevents the President declaring him out of order, because he is not a member. There are many men who have not been here forty years, but have done forty years of good work in Cleveland. Mr. Conger is one of these and we will consider him a member on probation.

Mr. Holden: I hope that the address will be referred to a committee to have the same published in due form, that it may be properly preserved and spread before this great and growing community, this great and growing Cleveland. There is a great deal of work required to prepare such address, and when once prepared, it ought not to be stuck in a pigeon hole; it has so much of interest and so much information, that I sincerely hope a committee will be appointed for the purpose of publishing this address, in some form. I move it be so referred.

The President: It will go into the Annual.

A Member: There can be no more valuable piece of history published, in book or pamphlet form, than this interesting address, to which we have listened with such pleasure. I therefore hope it may be printed for the benefit of the future, for this city is growing, and we never shall have, in so condensed a form, a more valuable paper than the one listened to this morning, in regard to our city—of how it was founded and has grown.

The President: As I have stated, the address will go into our Annual of this year.

A Member: That is all right, but we want this address published by itself, brought before the public—for our citizens that are, and those who are to come.

The President: Those in favor of Mr. Holden's motion, will say "Aye."

Motion carried unanimously.

The President: We have here today, a gentleman ninety-five years of age, the oldest member of this society. He came here in 1836 from the Isle of Man; he had four sons who went to the Civil War; one was killed in the war. He has been an attentive member with us for many years, and it seems to me, that it would be no more than generous and proper, that we put the old gentleman's name on the roll of honor, made an honorary member of this society.

I refer to Mr. Robert Carran, who hoisted the flag on the Public Square, a few days ago, because he was our oldest member. He is apparently full of vigor and life, as you see him today. If some member thinks well of it—that the executive committee place him on the list, it would be proper to make a motion to that effect.

Mr. W. J. Akers: I move that the society approve his being made an honorary member.

Motion unanimously carried.

The President: Mr. Carran, the society has voted that you be made an honorary member of this society. I congratulate both you and the society.

The President: The next thing on the program is an address by a gentleman who has lived in Cleveland since it became a city. He is going to talk to you about how Cleveland was in 1836 and along about that day. He is an active member of our society, and for years has taken an active part in all public matters in Cleveland. I know you will be glad to hear him. He was loth to speak at this time, but finally consented. I introduce to you Mr. W. J. Akers. (Applause)

MR. AKERS' ADDRESS.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: The County of Cuyahoga was established February 10th, 1808, and organ-

ized May 1st, 1810. Prior to that time justice was administered from Warren, Trumbull County, and afterwards Char-don, Geauga County.

On the twenty-third day of December, 1814, the legislature of the State of Ohio passed an act incorporating the Village of Cleveland. The war of 1812 was still waging, but a treaty of peace between the United States and England was signed at Ghent on December 24th, the day following the passage of the above act. There was always the dread of an invasion from Canada and the stockade thrown up on the banks of the lake between Seneca and Ontario Streets remained for many years as a reminder of the perilous times of the war. Locally this fortification was known as Fort Hungerford, but the history of Ohio refers to it as Fort Huntington.

The corporation limits of the Village of Cleveland, as established by the legislature, included that portion of the present city now bounded on the north by the lake, Erie Street on the east, Huron Street and the river on the south, and the river on the west, and its government was vested in a President and Board of Trustees. The first officers were as follows: Alfred Kelly, President; Horace Perry, Recorder; Alonzo Carter, Treasurer; John A. Ackley, Marshal; Sam Williamson, David Long, Nathan Perry, Jr., Trustees.

The population was small, numbering less than five hundred, and of course the Village officers were close to the people. Every act was thoroughly discussed by all the inhabitants and when any important measure was decided upon, it is safe to say the subject was thoroughly canvassed. Among the early acts of the Village government in 1816 was the establishment of Euclid Street, St. Clair Street and Lane, Bank, Wood and Bond Streets, and a street around the Public Square.

In 1836 the population had reached close to six thousand. The original governmental act had been amended from time to time, additional power granted the Village officials, under which hills were cut down, streets graded and various other improvements made.

As is usual, there existed two elements—one striving for progress and improvements, and the other satisfied and content to allow conditions to remain as they were. The progressive element desired to affect various civic projects and to accomplish this it was necessary to obtain increased authority from the state. To this end the legislature of the state was petitioned and a charter obtained for the City of Cleveland on the 26th day of March, 1836.

On April 11th, 1836, the city government was installed by the following gentlemen taking offices:

Hon. John W. Willey, Mayor; Joshua Mills, Alderman 1st Ward; Nicholas Dockstater, Alderman 2nd Ward, Jonathan Williams, Alderman 3rd Ward. Councilmen: Geo. B. Merwin, Horace Canfield, Alfred Hall, 1st Ward; Edward Baldwin, Samuel Cook, Henry L. Noble, 2nd Ward; Samuel Starkweather, Joseph K. Miller, Thomas Colahan, 3rd Ward. Daniel Worley, City Treasurer; H. B. Payne, Attorney; George Kirk, City Marshall; Oliver P. Baldwin, City Clerk; John Shier, Engineer and Surveyor; W. J. Warner, Street Commissioner; Canfield and Spencer, City Printers; Abraham Hickox, Sexton.

It seems at that early day it was necessary to provide some restrictions against improper food, for Roderick O'Connor was Inspector of Beef and Pork.

There must have been a hay market as A. Selover, proprietor of the Cleveland House, was the Official Hay Weigher, and Henry G. Welden, Sealer of Weights and Measures.

The City Fire Department, made up of volunteers, consisted of four engine companies and one hook and ladder truck. Henry L. Noble, 2nd Ward Councilman, was Chief Engineer in 1837, with J. Williams and Alfred S. Sanford as assistants. E. H. Lacy, Henry L. Noble and Thomas Colohan (3rd Ward Councilmen) were Fire Wardens. John G. McCurdy was foreman of No. 1 Engine, which was called the Eagle Company; the Neptune Company No. 2 had Joseph Ross for foreman; Contest Company No. 3 was headed by Charles C. Hull;

and Phoenix No. 4 by Tom Lemon. Milo H. Hickox was foreman of the Hook and Ladder Company.

The first municipal free school in Cleveland was established in March of 1837 and was located in the basement story of the Bethel Church for the education of children of both sex of every religious denomination. The attendance averaged 90 males and 46 females.

There were a number of private schools where the rudimentary branches of education were taught, but in 1820 a demand for a school of a higher grade was felt and in 1821 the Cleveland Academy was built on St. Clair St. near Bank. For many years it was known as the Old Academy. It was not used for school purposes alone but for lectures, meetings and church purposes, and the old bell in its tower called the citizens to and from labor for many years.

In July, 1837, the City Council resolved to borrow \$50,000 for the erection of markets and school houses. Soon after a market was built on Michigan Street. In this year a Board of Free School Managers was appointed, consisting of John W. Willey, Anson Hayden and Daniel Worley, with power to appropriate money annually for the schools. This was the beginning of our Public School System.

The City Hospital was located on Clinton Street, running from Erie to Brownell, surrounded by a plat of ground of about four acres, which afterwards became Erie Street Cemetery. This institution was purchased and maintained from the public funds and was under the control of the Board of Health. The building consisted of one structure 70 feet in length by 30 feet in width and was two stories high.

Some time prior to 1834 James S. Clark and others had been largely instrumental in improving an allotment on the Flats, known as Cleveland Center. The Center was a competitor of Ohio City across the river for the trade west and southwest of Cleveland. The only means of crossing the river was by means of a floating bridge at Center Street. Mr. Clark and his associates obtained a charter from the State to build and maintain a toll bridge at the southern extremity of

the Center connecting Columbus Street with Ohio City and during the years 1834 and 1835 this bridge, the first elevated structure to cross the Cuyahoga, was constructed. The bridge was supported at either end by stone abutments on shore and a pier of solid masonry in the center of the river. The draw permitted vessels of 49 ft. beam to pass through; the length was 200 ft. by 33 ft. in width, and the piers arose 24 ft. above the surface of the water; the entire length, with the exception of the draw, being covered.

Upon its completion the bridge was presented by Mr. Clark and his associates to the corporation of the City of Cleveland with the express stipulation that it should forever be free for the accommodation of the public. This was to a certain extent a matter of policy on their part to attract trade to Cleveland Center, which added no little to the ill feeling existing between Ohio City and Cleveland, and was a factor in the causes which led, later, to the Bridge War, of which you are familiar.

The Cuyahoga County Court House at this time, 1836, located on the southwest corner of the Public Square, was a brick structure two stories high, the front adorned with stone pilasters of the Doric order, the whole ornamented with an Ionic dome with a belfry. It was built in 1828 at a cost of \$8,000. The first floor was occupied by the various county offices and the second floor was a court room. One of the first acts of the new city government was to grade the Public Square. In front of where the Society for Savings now stands was quite a sink hole and it was to fill this hole the Square was graded, most of the earth being removed on one-horse dump carts from around the Court House. In 1860 the Old Court House was torn down.

Across the street from the Court House, fronting on Champlain Street, stood the County Prison. The jail was built of blue stone and derived its name of the "Blue Jug" therefrom. On the ground floor were three cells for criminals; on the second floor apartments for debtors. One end of the

building was fitted up for the resident of the Deputy Sheriff and Keeper of the Jail, who in 1837 was H. N. Wilbur.

The County officers in 1837: Harvey Rice, Clerk of the Courts; Joseph R. Bartlett, County Recorder; Samuel Williamson, County Auditor; Edward Baldwin, County Treasurer; Seth S. Henderson, Sheriff.

The Cuyahoga County Bar contained much good material and many men of great promise, who afterwards became prominent and figures of national importance. A list of the members printed in 1837 shows the following names:

Joseph Adams, Jno. W. Allen, Sherlock J. Andrews, Oliver P. Baldwin, John Barr, Phillip Battel, George A. Benedict, Henry W. Billings, Elijah Bingham, Flavius Bingham, Thomas Bolton, James A. Briggs, Varnum J. Card, Leonard Case, Richard M. Chapman, Alexander L. Collins, James L. Conger, Samuel Cowles, Henry H. Dodge, John Erwin, Simon Ford, John A. Foote, Jas. K. Hitchcock, George Hoadley, James M. Hoyt, Seth T. Hurd, Moses Kelley, Geo. T. Kingsley, Wm. B. Lloyd, Geo. W. Lynde, Sam'l Mather, Dan'l Parish, Henry B. Payne, Francis Randall, Harvey Rice, O. S. St. John, Wylley Silliman, Geo. W. Stanley, Sam'l Starkweather, John M. Sterling, Chas. Stetson, Chas. Whittlesey, Frederick Whittlesey, John W. Willey, Sam'l Williamson, Hiram V. Wilson.

The year following the incorporation of Cleveland was memorable for the severe panic which began in that year and lasted until 1840. It was the period of "Wildcat Currency" of no staple value or responsibility. A bank note was not safe in one's pocket over night. Coin was carefully hoarded. The currency of a state was of little value beyond its confines. The State Bank of Ohio and the State Bank of Indiana were considered good. Money was very scarce and the supply of fractional currency limited. This led to the issuing of "Shin plasters."

There were two banking institutions in 1836 in Cleveland—The Commercial Bank of Lake Erie and The Bank of Cleveland.

The Commercial Bank of Lake Erie was the oldest institution of its kind in Cleveland, having been organized in 1810, and had a capital of \$500,000. It was located at 53 Superior, corner of Bank.

The Post Office in 1836 was located at No. 37 Superior St. David Worley was postmaster. Rates of postage were high in those days. It cost $6\frac{1}{4}$ cents to send a letter to Bedford, twelve miles away, $12\frac{1}{2}$ cents to Pittsburg and 25 cents to New York, or any points over four hundred miles.

The Custom House was at No. 39 Superior St. Samuel Starkweather was collector, David W. Cross deputy collector and inspector, and Clark Warren assistant deputy inspector.

In 1836 there was a domestic insurance company operating in Cleveland under a perpetual charter, under the title of The Cleveland Insurance Co., with a capital of \$500,000. The Protection Insurance Company, the Columbus Fire Insurance Company, the Hartford Fire Insurance Company, and the Mutual Fire Insurance Company, were the insurance companies doing business here at that period.

In 1832 the Ohio Canal was finished from Cleveland to the Ohio River, completing a water route from Lake Erie to the Gulf of Mexico. This event had much to do with the future material prosperity of the city. The first settlers recognized the advantages offered by the Cuyahoga for a harbor and subsequent developments proved the correctness of their judgment. The Canal furnished means of transportation for heavy freight that was eagerly grasped and the records of 1836 show that a large volume of traffic plowed through its waters. An official statement made by the collector shows that during the year of 1836, 117,277,580 pounds, valued at \$2,444,708.54 arrived by way of the Canal and was shipped hence to various points. The Ohio Canal Packet Co. also operated a line of packets for the accommodation of passengers and the carriage of light freight. Thus it will be seen that the Canal was no mean feeder for the traffic of Lake Erie. There were at this time forty lake-vessels owned in Cleveland. Of course, intercourse with the outer world was largely dependent upon the

stage lines, which radiated from the city, of which one led to Buffalo via Erie, two to Pittsburg, one to Columbus and Cincinnati, one to Detroit and the West, and a line which passed through Bedford, Hudson, Ravenna and Deerfield. The agent of the stage lines was a bachelor by the name of Levi Startwell, who left a large amount of money to the Cleveland Protestant Orphan Asylum.

While the whistle of the locomotive had not been heard in Cleveland in 1836, four railway lines were either under construction or contemplation. The Cleveland, Warren and Pittsburg Railroad, of which Mayor John W. Willey was president and A. C. Morton as principal engineer, had a corps of engineers in the field running lines and levels for a route to the Ohio River, forming a continuation of that branch of the Baltimore & Ohio terminating at Pittsburg, thus forming an all rail route from Baltimore to the lakes.

The Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad, chartered in 1836 and designed to connect the cities named, was another ambitious proposition and by its terminus at Cleveland a connection with the lake traffic established a short route from Montreal and Quebec to New Orleans via Cincinnati, the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers.

The Cleveland & Newburg Railroad, designed to tap the quarries as well as the extensive timber section through which it passed, and the Cleveland & Bedford Railroad were also in embryo.

All of the four lines, however, mentioned were later built and subsequently became part of the great railway system of today.

The Daily Herald and Gazette was the oldest newspaper. It was issued from its office in the Central Building, Nos. 1-3-5 Superior St., by Messrs. F. Whittlesey and J. A. Harris, its editors and proprietors. James Hull was the printer. A Weekly Herald and Gazette was published from the same office. This paper was Whig in politics.

The next in succession was the Cleveland Daily Advertiser by Messrs. Canfield & Spencer. This publication es-

poused the Democratic cause and also published a weekly edition.

The Cleveland Journal was a religious organ and devoted to the promulgation of the Presbyterian creed. John M. Sterling, Samuel C. Aiken and A. Penfield were its publishers, and Rev. O. P. Hoyt editor, and F. B. Penniman was the printer.

The Cleveland Liberalist completed the quartette. This was a weekly publication devoted to free inquiry, issued by Messrs. Underhill & Son and edited by Dr. Samuel Underhill.

HOTELS IN 1836.

The Franklin House, Benj. Harrington proprietor, was located on Superior St., near Water. While it was duly prominent as the starting and ending point of the several stage lines, it did not have a monopoly of the hotel business. For a city of 7,000 Cleveland was as well provided, in proportion to population, with accommodations for the traveler as at the present day. The American House, kept by I. Newton, was located at 42 Superior (then known as Main Street). The Cleveland House (occupying the present site of the Forest City House) was kept by A. Selover. There was a house known as the Cleveland Center House, located at what was then known as Cleveland Center on the Flats, but it was never opened to the public. The City Hotel, kept by Perry Allen, on Seneca St., on the present site of the Foreman-Bassett & Hatch Printing House. The Clinton House, by William Harland, Union Lane corner of St. Clair St. The Eagle Tavern, Richard Cooke proprietor, Water St. near St. Clair St. The Farmers' & Mechanics' Hotel, by George Sanford, corner of Ontario and Michigan Streets. Globe Tavern, Isaac Van Valkenberg proprietor, Merwin St., and the Washington House kept by William Martin at No. 31 Water Street.

In 1837 an independent military company known as the Cleveland Grays was started with Timothy Ingram as Captain. It was composed of a body of intelligent, patriotic young men, who from their earnest desire to attain a high

order of discipline and military precision, soon gained celebrity both at home and abroad for their fine appearance and excellent drill. A camp of instruction was held in 1839 on a vacant space of land at the corner of Erie and Superior Streets, which was visited (on invitation) by Major Fay's Light Artillery of Buffalo, famous in their day for their skill in gunnery. The Grays caught the artillery fever and a gun squad was organized with David L. Wood as 1st Sergeant and E. S. Flint, Eduard A. Scoville, Richard Dockstader, Frank Kinzie, F. H. Utely, James A. Craw, James B. Wilbur, and C. J. Merriam as members. The Gun Squad was the nucleus of the 1st Ohio Light Artillery, and David L. Wood became its first captain. Gen. James Barnett, Maj. W. E. Lawrence, Seymour Race, Col. W. H. Hayward and W. E. Standard were among its members. The Grays and Artillery men following gained much prominence. Many of the members became army officers and left a military record of which the city may justly be proud.

The City Guard at that time had a membership of 64 and developed into a strong body of soldiers.

The Theater of 1836 was known as Italian Hall, and was located on the third floor of the three story brick building on the west side of Water Street, and was the first theater or place of amusement in Cleveland. Seats were arranged after the manner of the circus seats of the present day, the front seats being reserved for the ladies. Theater-going in those days was considered by many a great sin and the subject of many bitter attacks in the papers and through the churches. Still the drama in Cleveland seemed to prosper and support some good actors—Proctor, Webb, Mrs. Trowbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Potter and Mrs. Gilbert were famous members of the profession who appeared in Italian Hall.

The Cleveland Anti-Slavery Society, organized in 1833, had a membership of 200. David Long was president, S. J. Harding vice president, S. L. Severance secretary and John A. Foote treasurer. There was also another society opposed to slavery known as The Cuyahoga County Anti-Slavery So-

ciety. The Western Seamen's Friend Society was founded in 1830 for the care of sailors of the Great Lakes. Through them in 1833 the Bethel Church was erected on Vine Street. Two musical associations, The Cleveland Harmonic Society and the Cleveland Mozart were in existence at the time; also the Cleveland Lyceum, The Young Men's Literary Association, the Cleveland Polytechnic Association, A German Society, Carpenter and Joiners' Benevolent Society, Cleveland Maternal Association, Cleveland News Room open to all strangers, and the Cleveland Reading Room Association, all giving evidence of healthy service and educational spirit.

The medical profession was represented by the following physicians and surgeons: J. L. Ackley, F. I. Bradley, C. D. Brayton, W. A. Clark, Horace Congar, E. Cushing, Jonathan Foote, S. B. Gay, Robert Hicks, M. L. Hewitt, Smith Inglehart, Robert Johnstone, Burr Kellogg, David Long, P. Mathivet, George Mendenhall, Joshua Mills, T. M. Moore, W. F. Otis, A. D. Smith, J. Swain, Chas. Terry, Samuel Underhill, Jos. Walrath.

Surgeons and dentists, B. Strickland and Coredon and Sargeant.

Eight congregations of Christians worshipped in this city in 1836. Of these the Episcopal was the oldest, having been organized in 1816 with Rev. Roger Searle as Rector. In 1828 the Society was incorporated in the name of Trinity Church, and a handsome frame building on the Gothic order erected on the corner of Seneca and St. Clair St., where the Hawley House now stands. In 1836 Rev. E. Boyden was Rector. The first Presbyterian Church stood on the north side of the Square on Ontario St. This building was the most pretentious place of worship in the city, being built of a gray sand stone rough hammered, and finished in the Tuscan order of architecture with a bell section and dome. The church was organized in 1820 and Rev. Randolph Stone was their first minister. In 1834 the present edifice was dedicated and the following year Rev. Samuel C. Aiken was installed as pastor, continuing for many years.

The Second Presbyterian Church. held services in the Commercial Building under the directions of Rev. Jos. Whiting, pending the completion of a new building.

The Baptist Church was situated on the corner of Seneca and Champlain Sts. This church was built of brick and crowned with a lofty spire 150 feet high, which contained the town clock, and a heavy bell which was rung to sound the fire alarm. In 1833, the year of its birth, this society had eighteen members, which in 1837 had grown to two hundred members. Rev. Levi Tucker was the minister in 1836.

The German Protestants, a sturdy body of four hundred strong, worshipped Sundays at the Female Seminary, No. 75 St. Clair St., under the pastorate of Rev. William Steinmeier.

The Bethel Church was situated at the corner of Diamond Street and had an average congregation of one hundred. Rev. V. D. Taylor was the Chaplain.

The Methodist Episcopal Church held meetings in the Court House, led by Rev. Low.

The Protestant Methodists met in Read's School House. Both of these congregations in 1836 had church buildings under construction.

The Roman Catholic Church in Cleveland began its existence in 1835 with a society composed of nine members, organized by Rev. Father Dillon, who labored unceasingly for the welfare of his little flock, which weekly grew stronger, until in 1836 nearly a thousand communicants were connected with the little chapel fitted up in Shakespeare Hall on Superior Lane. Through the exertions of Father Dillon a sum amounting to one thousand dollars was collected, which later went toward the construction of the first Catholic Church built in Cleveland and was located on Columbus St. Father Dillon died in September, 1837, lamented by all who knew him, regardless of race or religious creed.

In 1836 there were in Cleveland four iron and steam engine manufactories, two breweries, one sash factory, two rope walks, one stone pottery, two carriage works, two burr mill-stone manufactories in full operation, and Mr. Ford was build-

ing what was expected to be one of the largest and most complete flour mills in the state.

These were all the manufacturers of any account that were in Cleveland at that time.

Little thought the residents of 1836 that in 1906, in seventy years, the short space of a lifetime, that their city would grow to over 500,000 inhabitants and that her manufactories would increase from fifteen to four thousand where 120,000 articles of different kinds would be manufactured by over sixty thousand workmen. (Applause).

The President: Mr. Kennedy, in his history of Cleveland, which is the best history we have of Cleveland, pays high compliment to the Early Settlers' Society, and speaks of its Annual as being a source from which he obtained more information for his history than from any other one source. The fact is, these Annuals have been published, for twenty-seven years, and in the early days, such men as Judge Spaulding, Harvey Rice, and other men furnished a great deal of matter that never had been published in any history, and since then we have been having addresses, one after another, bringing the history of the city down, I might say, to the present time. From this historical matter, incidents and traditions, published in our Annuals, the history of Cleveland might be written very correctly, if you had no other source of information.

I lately saw it stated that some pioneer society was about to quit, because the pioneers as they said were about all dead. Well, now, pioneers do die but a society established by pioneers only and to have only pioneers as members, it might be expected, would come to an end; but with old settlers it is different; they come and go. A boy or girl born today becomes an old settler in forty years. Many of you have been here forty, and some, even eighty years, and some perhaps still longer. We became old settlers because we settled here and have stayed here. There is no danger of our society ever running short of old settlers but it may get short on pioneers.

I notice here a gentleman who has lived in this county a

longer time than any other man. He was born here in 1823, and has lived here ever since, and he is the oldest resident of Cleveland born in Cuyahoga County. I want to introduce him to you—Mr. A. M. Johnson.

Mr. Johnson, will you be kind enough to stand up, so these people here can see you, and you see them, and if you have anything to say, we shall be glad to hear from you.

Mr. Johnson: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I thank you all for this kind expression. I have nothing particular to say at this time. Thank you again. I hope to meet you next year.

The President: It has now reached our dinner time and our dinner is ready. After dinner, we will meet again and will be entertained with some further addresses. We are glad that so many have arrived since we commenced our exercises this morning. We did not get started very early, but we are pretty well started now.

The band will play and we will take an intermission. (Applause).

Music by the orchestra.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Selection by the orchestra.

The President: I am glad you people are having a nice visit, but it is time to start our afternoon exercises.

These books I have been giving out so freely to you, I wish to say Mrs. Edward H. Foster, a great grand-daughter of James Kingsbury, one of the four persons that I have mentioned as the pioneers of Cleveland, the first four settlers, had them brought here by her husband who said I might distribute them among the members; so, you are indebted to Mrs. Foster for the book. It has a great deal of interesting information about early Cleveland. (A vote of thanks was given Mrs. Foster).

I want, while I think of it, to call attention to the fact, that we are in want, very much of two numbers of the Early

Settlers' Annals. Historical Societies have been writing to us, to get copies, so as to complete their files.

The Annals of 1881 and 1885 are the ones lacking. I take it upon myself to say, that, if any of you have those numbers and are not keeping a regular file, I will be glad to pay you a dollar apiece for all you will bring me, and I wish you would look and see if you have copies of either of these dates, or both of them. There were two or three gentlemen, long connected with this Society, whose people after their death I called upon to see if they had not some of these old Annals, but in each case I seem to have been too late. The people said they had been changing things around since the death, and had burned any they might have had. The Annals contain the obituary address of more than seven hundred settlers, many of whom lived seventy to eighty years in this city. The Historical society keeps a file of them so that for all time, if you, or your children, or grand-children, or great-grand-children, and those following, want to find out anything about you, all the good things said of you, they will find it in these books. We put names, date and place of birth, age at death, etc., and give biographical sketches. I think last year I wrote thirty-two of these biographical sketches and this year there will be some twenty-two to write. I wish some relative of the family, when a member dies, would send me such biographical matter as they may have. Whenever I see anything in the newspapers about a departed member, I cut it out, but I cannot keep track of all the deaths. If you gentlemen and you ladies will take the trouble to send me facts about your friends, when they die, I will be very much obliged.

We will now get down to the program. One of the poets has said:

“ 'Tis not how long the sands have run,
But what, while living, have you done.”

Some people live many years and yet accomplish very little, while other people live but a little time and accomplish a great deal. The next person to address you perhaps has

not lived long enough or been in Cleveland a sufficient length of time to be an old settler, but she has done enough since she has been here to be considered doubly an old settler, for during this time she has been most active in good work, literary and benevolent. Horace said: "I shall not all die; a part of me will escape oblivion." A part of this speaker's work will escape oblivion. I introduce to you, Mrs. Elroy M. Avery. (Applause).

MRS. ELROY M. AVERY'S REMARKS.

Members of the Early Settlers' Association, I am not an early settler, for the very good reason that I am supposed to have lived only thirty-six years, if we count it that one does not live until one comes to Cleveland. As a matter of fact, I think I am more entitled to credit than some of the older settlers, because in '71, a young married couple, with all the world before them to choose from, husband and myself chose Cleveland, and from that day to this, we have lived in this beautiful city which we have learned to love; so, I think I may claim a little credit.

I have been asked to speak on "The Advancement of Women" in the last hundred years. Of course, they would not ask me to speak of anything earlier than my own recollections. Therefore, I must confine myself strictly to the last hundred years. I am not one of those, although not an early settler, who believes so thoroughly in the good old times. I think the best time the world has ever known is here now. I have no desire to go back to the old and cold houses of my childhood, when a chunk was put into the stove at night to keep the house a little bit above freezing. Even a little later, here in Cleveland—although now we growl that our street cars are not heated—I can remember when they put in a lot of straw in the bottom of the car, as though we were a lot of cattle, to keep us warm, or at least, to keep our feet warm. And the little carts of '71 and '72, drawn by oxen, I can remember, although I am not an early settler.

I am asked to speak a little about the advancement of women in the last hundred years. I will say, here and now,

that I am not a member of any women's suffrage society. I do not believe that what is commonly called the emancipation of woman, is going to come through any society of any kind. I have always, though, when things came to me, believed it was my duty to live up to what was before me. Our Legislature, in its wisdom and goodness, gave us the privilege of voting, and I have voted at every election that I have had a chance to, since. But, I didn't ask for it.

Now, with regard to the women—the women of today, They are stronger and healthier in every way than our mothers were, before us. My grandmother, when she was ten years younger than I, retired from the world, not exactly to the chimney corner, but back of the big drum stove, put on a false cap, tied under her chin, and did nothing more for the rest of her life. I don't intend to do that for the next twenty years. I think that is an advance on our grandmothers.

In my young days, it was a very fashionable thing for girls to faint away. A girl that faints away, gets very little sympathy nowadays. We dress better than they did in the seventies and sixties—much better. The early settlers, of course, can remember the days of hoops; they can remember those enormous hoops that have gone, never to come back, unless we get a new system of transportation, because it would be absolutely impossible for the street cars to accommodate us, if we went back to that method of dress.

But the greatest advance of all has been in the education of women, something in which I thoroughly believe.

My own aunt, in the year 1830, wished to study Latin, and her father told her it was very unwomanly, and that she couldn't do it. As I understand it, my father, the next eldest in the family, taught her Latin. That was in 1830. Her granddaughters were graduates of Radcliff College. That is a good deal of advance in that length of time, and an advance we are all glad to see.

Then, the war has done a great deal for the advancement of women. Sorry I am that the war came, sorry I am of the memories it brings to me. The young people growing up, it

seems to me sometimes, can know so little of what the nation means, because they have not the memories of the civil war, as I have. I told you I was not an early settler. I was a young girl when the war broke out. I remember how the women came to the front. You may remember it at Cleveland, and the same was true all over the United States. It was true in the little town where I lived, Monroe, Michigan—because, I am a “Wolverine,” which is the next best thing to being a member of the Buckeye State. There, just after the war, some newspaper reporter wrote an article, saying that, of all the towns he had ever visited, he never saw so many old maids as he found in that town of Munroe, Michigan. That was published in the eastern papers.

The reply was, “yes, we are, so many of us, old maids, in Monroe, Michigan. Why? Because we sent our loved ones to the front. Those who would have been our husbands fill soldiers’ graves.” We were but part of the generation. That is what could have been said of many a town. But the women had to come to the front, in more ways than one. They had to go to the front in the printing offices, because there were no men to do the work; and all through the war, women came forward and took the places of the men, because the men were at the front. And, after the war was over, they didn’t go back; they still maintained the place.

What did the Spanish war do for the women? For the first time, a woman was regularly sworn in as part of the army, a nurse, under the same regulations as applied to men. She will never go back. She got a woman’s pay the same as that of a second lieutenant. She went through her work with honor,—Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee. We can never go back of that. So, the avenue opens to women. It is right that it should open. I am one of those who say yes to that.

We always have done the spinning and the weaving in the early days; in those days, it was done by the fireside. When the spinning wheel went to the factory, why didn’t the women follow it? She did follow it, and we find our factories full of them. But new occasions teach new duties.

The woman was protected in the home circle, when she spun by the fireside. She must be protected in the factories, and the laws must be such as will protect. So, I am a believer in something that is yet to come. I am a believer in women inspectors of the factories where the women and children have followed the factories; so I am a believer in many things that the new woman is doing. I am not a believer in all things.

When I speak to young people, especially to young women, I tell them that they have a perfect right to go out into the world and earn a living; but there is one thing that they have not the right to do, yet, they do it. They have not the right to underbid their brother. That is what brings trouble in the industrial world, and it is, many times, the fault of the father—of the men, not the women.

The father says to the daughter: "I will give you your board."—I have no objection to that—"but you must go and earn enough money to get your frills and dresses. I will not give you all those things; you must go and earn them." And the girl goes into the factory and store and earns enough to get some clothes, but she underbids, not only her brother, but her sister. I don't believe in that. I put that fault back on the father—the men; it is not the fault of the women, as a general thing.

The great change that is coming for woman, and that is going to give to her the suffrage—something I have never asked for, you will remember—is the new industrial condition; that is what is working the matter up to the crisis—the change in all industrial conditions. Women are going to find they need this and that, to protect them in these industrial conditions. Even these hard times of the present are making a change in woman's life. The married woman finds herself confronted with the problem and is turning her attention to earning the dollar, and adding to the family income, instead of dispensing with the necessities or luxuries to which she has been accustomed; so we have the married women coming into the field with the work. All this is right and proper, always, provided, we live together in unity and har-

mony. Anything which comes into the family life and separates the husband and wife, is a wrong to both sides, and I would always say that, if the woman sees any danger of spoiling her family life by doing any work outside of it, she had better stop right then and there, because the happiness in this life comes in the family, comes in the inner circle, and it is a happiness we do not want to lose. But in a great majority of cases—a majority of the cases—the husband and wife can work separately and harmoniously. That is all right.

At any rate, the times have changed, and we are changing with them. One thing has always been a source of amusement to me, and that is, when I read in the newspapers of women—that a woman must not do that nor the other thing, and I always look carefully to see if anybody says that women must not do the washing and scrubbing, which are very much harder than this other work they are supposed to be isolated from; and when I see, as I do in the part of town in which I live, a mother with half a dozen children, leaving them at home to go out and do a day's washing or other hard work, or bringing a washing home with her, and then I wonder some one don't say a word about that. And when I read, as I did some fifteen years ago, say, I read with a great deal of indignation, that women should not be out evenings unprotected. My idea is, that our streets should be so safe that a woman can be out at any time of night. Women don't go out unless it is necessary, and many times it is necessary, and then I thought of the women that are working in our big office buildings, who go in there after the offices are closed, and do the scrubbing and cleaning, and must go home at twelve o'clock, or later, at night. I believe our streets should be so safe that there is no thought of danger for one of you. Well, this will come, in time. Rome wasn't built in a day, and Cleveland is certainly still building and will continue to build for many years to come; and that is right and just; and women will continue to grow, with the coming years, and women, I think, will continue to live up to their opportunities, and, I hope, will not go ahead of their opportunities. Mr.

President, I thank you for asking me to say a few words on this subject. (Loud applause).

The President: Mrs. Avery is a very busy woman, and I did not know whether we could get her to speak at all, as she has much on her hands, but I am very glad to have succeeded in doing so.

The next speaker is a gentleman who, I believe, commenced life as a mechanic, and when the civil war came on, he left his occupation, became a soldier and served his country well. After the war to some extent he went into politics as a good citizen should. He is now your postmaster. Perhaps his proudest and best days were when he was a mechanic. He was a plumber, and the only man in the plumbing business I ever knew who did not in the first year earn at his trade enough to take him to Europe. I introduce to you Col. Charles C. Dewstoe. (Applause).

COL. DEWSTOE'S REMARKS.

Ladies and gentlemen: I must first pay my respects to Col. Hodge. He is the first man that in forty years I have heard say a good word for the plumbers. I am indeed, pleased to meet you, although I hardly feel competent to join in the matter of addressing you. I am not very old, but the years I have seen are not a few. I am glad to meet those eligible to membership in this Early Settlers' Association, to meet the men and women here who, for half a century and more, have made this city their home and helped to make it what it is, and be able to claim neighborhood with them. It is a privilege which any man might well prize.

I was very much interested in Mrs. Avery's address. I rather talk about women than anything else. (My wife is not here.) (Laughter.) I want to endorse what she said about the coming greater influence of womanhood and that I hail a wider field for women than merely voting on school matters.

I do not know of anything that is not made better by the touch of woman, and I believe the superior elevation of the American people, today, is due largely, to the strong fibre of

womanhood that runs all through our citizenship.

Us boys that were in the army, sometimes took considerable airs to ourselves, and thought we did great things, and we did. But who did the harder things? Down there at the front, -elated with our work and stimulated by pride and cheers, we could do great things. But what about the mothers and sisters at home, working hard providing for our needs? Who had the hardest end of that great conflict? I say, the women. As Mrs. Avery said of the women of Monroe, the same may be said of the women in all this section of country. Many a woman has passed her life single and alone, because her lover went down to death for the preservation of this union of ours. And it reminds me that the best things in the world are not perhaps the most heroic. There was no exploiting of the women's work. It was quietly done at home; and some of the greatest things I ever knew, did not get the attention of the poet or the magazine writer, and they passed into history without any theatricals. The old boys did not care for theatricals. I saw a boy who was badly wounded while trying to save the flag. He knew he must go back, but he felt that he must save the flag; he got hold of the flag, stripped it from the staff and stuffed it into his shirt bosom, and, although he was torn and bleeding, he got back to the lines and turned the flag over to the captain, putting his thumb and finger to his nose, then turned towards the rebels and yelled, "You ———, you didn't get the flag, anyhow." And so it is, all through our lives, in peace as well as in war I am fond of saying, at old soldiers' meetings, and I want to repeat it now, that there is quite as much credit and honor in living since the war, a life of good citizenship and love of country—as in offering life upon the field of battle.

We forget that in this country of ours, that we men are those who make the great body politic which expresses public opinion, and that is the highest power in this government of ours, and before it all must bow and obey; and it is the common, everyday American citizen that makes up public opinion.

Now, my friends, my time goes back before my citizen-

ship in Cleveland, and I remember the little beginnings that Mrs. Avery alluded to. How small seem the little economies essential to those days. I suppose many of you remember dipping candles, to make light; all those things I have seen, and not in the homes of poverty stricken men, but men who owned land and were comparatively well to do. But from such beginnings, little by little, stage by stage, the development of civilization and comfort has gone on, and we are better for it today. I am not a pessimist, I never was, and hope I never will be. I want to look upon the hopeful side and the bright side of things, and when I can't hope for anything more in this world, I shall probably hope for better things in the next than I have had here. But I do not believe in the gloomy view of things, that the wealthy are going to plunder the poor and the poor are going to pull down the wealthy, and that we are standing on a volcano that is going to blow us into atoms. Men have accumulated great wealth in the last half century, but I leave it to you, if the men of great wealth of today are not more liberal and large hearted in stimulating the development of education and in every way up-building the race, than the wealthy men of fifty or sixty years ago. It is true that with great wealth come care and responsibility, but in the main, although a few fools exploit themselves in idleness and vice and in spending capital they never earned, most of the men of wealth are doing noble work. Some men are seduced into the idea that this world should belong to everybody and should be equally divided; but the majority are working on and hoping for the best and building a career of good citizenship, and making this nation solid, from bottom to top.

I read once of an old French capitalist, and how there was a fraternal order that wanted his money, that they might divide it. He was worth perhaps four hundred thousand francs, and four of them thought it could be divided equally between them, which would give them a hundred thousand apiece. When he was approached on the subject, he was told that they would divide up. He said, "What will you do when you get

your hundred thousand francs?" They said, "what won't we do? We will have the most glorious time the world ever saw. We will make things hum." He said: "I have found it costs a great deal of money to make things hum. What will you do when those hundred thousand francs are gone?" "Divide again." (Laughter).

Yes, divide again. I read the other day of Mr. Hinnesey and Mr. Dooley. Mr. Hinnesey had some leisure time, due to a strike, and had come to the conclusion that equal division of wealth was the only thing that would really cure the ills of mankind. Dooley said: "Hinneseey, I don't believe that doctrine. You wouldn't practice it." Hinneseey said: "Be jabers, I would." "Well," said Dooley: "If you had a hundred acres of land, would you give me half?" "I would, I would live up to my principles." "If you had two horses, would you give me one?" "Yes." "If you had two cows, would you give me one?" "Yes, sure I would. I said I would stand by what I said." "If you had two goats, would you give me one of them?" "Be jabbers, I wouldn't. I've got two goats." (Laughter). That is the way it is the world over. People of that sort are willing to give what they haven't got. But when they have it, they want to keep it.

Now, my friends, I had made no preparations for a speech here. I thought this would be a meeting of old neighbors and that the greatest pleasure lies in your so meeting together and talking over days gone bye, as well as the present. I have talked my share. You do the rest.

I have thought how we are all growing older, and thought of the men and women present fair representatives, who, by their long lives of everyday usefulness, by duties carefully performed, and by the love of country, whose lives shine more by acts than words, have earned a crown of glory that entitles them to the respect of all their fellow citizens, and, I believe, will be a passport through the brighter portals of the world beyond. I thank you. (Applause).

The President: There is a gentleman here, who years ago learned to play on a jewsharp. I think that gentleman.

Mr. Chas. A. Davidson, has carried in his pocket a jewsharp for forty years. I want him to give us a little tune or two on that old time musical instrument.

Mr. Davidson then favored the audience with a number of selections upon his favorite harp, to the great delight of all, the music bringing forth rounds of hearty applause.

The President: We have now come down to "Impromptu Remarks." Glad to hear from any member present. Some one calls for Dr. Horton. Let us hear from you, Doctor?

Dr. Horton: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I am always pleased to give my testimony to the worth and the power of this society. I regret very much the obliterating of names of which your President spoke in his able paper to-day. The obliterating of the names of the men who founded our city is all wrong and no credit to the living. We have a large city here now, but the tendency is to obliterate too much. The Jews, in ancient times, built monuments to those who had gone before, and it would be creditable for us to follow their example. (Applause).

The President: I notice Mr. N. P. Bowler, who, I believe, is the only person present, except Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, of the first members of this association. These two members are the only original members of the society now living and here today. There are two or three others living but they are not present. Neighbor Bowler is the youngest old man in Cleveland. If he has anything to say, let us hear it.

Mr. Bowler: There is philosophy in being old and yet young. I have a recipe how old people can grow old gracefully, but I am not going to talk about that. I sometimes think people would honor me because I am old; not because of what I have done, and I don't think that is much to my credit. I am delighted with the good for the present generation and for future generations, that this organization is doing. Historic gathering is one of the important things of the day. I heard the President deliver his address last year, but really I did not comprehend its importance until I read it in our last

Annual. The battle on Lake Erie, by Commodore Perry—it is almost incomprehensible to think what would have been the results to this country if Perry had been taken captive, instead of being victorious. No one can tell where our northern boundary would have been drawn. Perhaps part of Michigan, the Upper Peninsula, would have become British Dominion.

Cleveland, I think, has the honor of getting up the first monument, or statue, to Commodore Perry. Many of you members remember its dedication in 1860. It was a great time. It stood upon the Square until its place was wanted for the Soldiers and Sailors Monument, which is a magnificent monument; our Council evidently did not know of any other place to put the statue except in Wade Park. Charity would make us believe that it was only placed there temporarily, until our group plan is completed, and then return it to its proper place. I hope the members of this society will bear in mind as a part of their duty to the memory of the Commodore, to see that it is returned there some day; and I hope the time is coming when the Commodore will have a monument in bronze—more enduring than marble. This 10th of September, the day we gather together, we honor the day of his victory. It gives me great pleasure to meet you all. It has not been my faculty to remember faces as well as some, but, if I should pass some one by without recognizing them I want you to know that you have my best wishes, and my heart goes out for your happiness, health and long life.

I hope to be here next year with you. In the Engineers' Club, of which I am a member, and where I gave a little talk, I said I came to Cleveland when it had five thousand, and now it has five hundred thousand. Watch me, and see if I am not here when it has a million. (Applause).

Mr. Akers: It seems to me that this organization, when the proper time comes, should do all in its power to have the statue of Commodore Perry properly placed. No one did more than this organization to procure that monument; every member was active in the work, when it was placed upon the

Public Square, and I think that we should ask to have it placed between the two public buildings, with its face towards the water. This organization should request the authorities that it be properly placed, overlooking Lake Erie. (Applause).

The President: We have here a baby member of the organization—just came in! In fact, we have quite a number of new members, about sixty have joined during the year. Mr. McLachlan is one of them. Let us hear from him.

Mr. McLachlan: This, to me, is somewhat sudden. I met Mr. Akers on the street, some two or three months ago, and he wanted to know why I did not join the Old Settlers' Association. I said I wished to, and said "Will you put my name in?" But I didn't know this was the annual meeting day until about fifteen minutes ago, when I met a friend, who informed me, and that is the reason I came to be present.

In introducing Mr. Bowler, who has known me for perhaps longer than I have known him, he was introduced as the youngest old member. I possibly can say that I am the oldest young member present. I see so many faces here today that I am familiar with, especially one, that along back forty years ago, took the prize, as being the most beautiful girl in our school—I refer to Mrs. Hower. She was then Clara Haines, if I am not mistaken. (Laughter). This must be a surprise to her, because we haven't met for many years. I see by the commotion over there that I have not guessed wrongly; but I would not be positive, unless she said so.

I am certainly in full sympathy with the Early Settlers' Association. I see a gentleman with his hand up to his ear, that, along last fall, one stormy morning, at the shooting club, was as much a boy as any one there. I refer to this "young" man right here. (Indicating). He remembers the morning. It looks to me as if the old settlers would never pass over the divide. They are all here. Long may they stay. When I think of Mr. Bowler and the long years he has passed, I think of my mother, and that she ought to be a member of this association. We came here in 1848, at the time when the

people knew each other; the Germans knew the Germans, the Irish knew the Irish and the Welsh knew the Welsh. But, today, it is a far different proposition; and this old lady, of whom I speak with reverence, when she sees in the paper that some Mary Kolesky, or some such name, has died or did something out of the ordinary, she asks if I am acquainted with her. She thinks we ought to know everybody that lives in Cleveland today, same as in the earlier days.

I want to tell you a little story of old Andy Talbot, for a long time head waiter at the Kennard House. Andy had lost his wife, and was looking around, as some other men do, for a helpmate. He saw a young colored girl at church, and thought that she was about what he was after. It was about the time the telephone was inaugurated; so he thought he would telephone her. She was, at that time, a cook in Randall Crawford's home, on Lake Street. Andy got her on the telephone, and said: "Is this Miss Brown?" No answer. "Is this Lucinda Brown?" "Yes, this is Lucinda." "Well, Lucinda, I have been going to church a long time. You know I lost my wife, and I have been trying to get a helpmate, and I didn't like to come right out and ask you to marry me, but I'll just do it now. Will you marry me?" She said: "Yes, I'll do it. Who is speaking, please?" (Laughter). So, I think that if I had had a chance to have gotten my brain matter together, I could have been better prepared to come right out and talk to you today, and which I might have done, if Mr. Akers had notified me, as he promised he would, when this meeting would take place; but he failed to. I have not seen him from then until now. I am delighted to become a member, and hope we shall meet for many years. I want to live for about fifty years yet. I hope you will all hang on for another fifty years. (Applause).

The President: I notice another gentleman who has lately become a member. He lives in the 14th ward. He has been a member of our city council for the last six years and has a year yet to serve, and has also just been nominated for another two years, and if elected it will make nine years

for him. I beg pardon for saying he is a Councilman! I was a member of the Council eight years, and I am trying to outgrow it. (Laughter). I speak of Mr. Pears. If he will favor us with a few remarks, I know all will be glad to hear him.

Mr. Pears: Ladies and Gentlemen and Mr. President: I desire to call attention to the fact that I address the ladies first, for the reason that I appreciate the fact that, if it were not for the ladies, none of the rest of us would be here. Mr. McLachlan made some remarks about being the youngest member of this association. I want to take a little issue with him. He said that two months ago, Brother Akers asked him to join the association, but it is not over three weeks since Col. Hodge asked me to join, and I said I would be very glad indeed to have the opportunity of becoming a member, and, at the same time congratulated myself on the fact that I had lived long enough in Cleveland to become a member; and I now claim to be the youngest member of this society.

I have been connected with a firm in this city of which Christopher Columbus Carlton was the head for something over thirty years, and I remember how I often heard Mr. Carlton speak with the greatest kind feeling of this society. Little did I then think that I would ever be old enough to become a member, but today, I am, and I trust and hope, as Mr. McLachlan has said, that I will be able to meet with you for the next fifty years. (Applause).

Mr. N. S. Cozad: Mr. President, I would like to make an inquiry. What has been done about a monument for old father Addison. I understand he was one of the fathers of this association, and, as I have not seen that anything was being done about it, I thought to make this inquiry.

The President: There has been raised perhaps seventy-five to a hundred dollars towards it, but there have been before the people so many other different projects where money was wanted we found it difficult to make collections, and therefore, there has been nothing more done in regard to it. We are in hopes to start the matter up again and have the monument erected.

Mr. Cozad: I would like to contribute fifty dollars to it. (Applause).

The President: That's good. Who will follow Mr. Cozad's liberal offer?

Mr. Cozad: I think it is right and just to honor such a man as was father Addison. He did a great deal for humanity while he was a poor man, very poor, but what he has done at different times and different ways, made him a great blessing to the human family.

I am not on the program and don't know as I ought to take up any of your time, but I just want to say to you that I am about as old as any man here.

There are very few people here today that have seen more of life than I have—have lived more years than I have. I celebrated my birthday three weeks ago last Saturday, in Chautauqua. I was congratulated from all over the country, by mail, and by large numbers of friends, where we were stopping, and I felt proud to have such honors and congratulations come to me from men from so many different parts of this country. But, I tell you, my friends, I find I am in the evening of my days, and that I shall not be with you long. I know you are making history and it will be history for the world. Fast falls the even-tide, and soft and low. These are the last days; and it seems to me as though my day is nearing the close.

I am glad to be with you, pay my dues and help along in every way that I can. I thank you all. (Applause.)

The President: We would like to hear from Mr. Mellen.

Mr. L. F. Mellen: I would like to be excused today. Let us hear from more new members.

The President: Yes, and let us hear from some of the ladies.

Mr. Cogswell: I will read you a poem. It was written by Col. R. M. Moore, and it is commemorative of the fiftieth

anniversary of his wedding. (Poem read but not furnished the Secretary).

The President: Is there anyone else you want to hear from? Perhaps we are prolonging the meeting longer than we should.

Member: I move that we adjourn until September 10, 1908.

The President: Before we adjourn, I want to hear read a poem written by the first president of this society, Mr. Rice. It was read by him before the society and published in the Annual of that date 27 years ago. When that is read the band will play and we will all join in a closing song, and be dismissed with the benediction.

Benediction by Chaplain Jones: Now, may the God of all grace, peace, mercy and love, be with you and abide with you for evermore. Amen.

Sketches of Deceased Members

MR. WOODWARD AWL.

Mr. Woodward Awl, son of Dr. William M. Awl, of Columbus, O., was born Feb. 16, 1840, and died in Cleveland, February 19, 1907. Dr. Awl, the father, was a grandson of Hon. Samuel Maclay, one of the early U. S. Senators from Pennsylvania.

Mr. Woodward Awl came to Cleveland in 1856 and for many years was a partner in the shoe business with what is now the Cady-Iverson Shoe Co. For a number of years before his death he was engaged in the insurance business. He was long recognized as one of Cleveland's most enterprising citizens. The writer knew Mr. Awl many years and takes pleasure in bearing testimony to his great honesty of purpose. His wife, who was a Miss Sarah Potter, died October 8th, the same year. A daughter, by a former wife, Mrs. Florence Awl Reynolds, and two sisters, the Misses Mary and Jane Awl, of Columbus, survive him.

MRS. MARIAH H. BARNETT.

Mrs. Barnett, wife of Gen. James Barnett, was born in Germany, December 10, 1821, and died May 11, 1907. She was the daughter of Dr. Samuel Underhill, of Granville, Ill., who came to this country when his daughter was quite young. Mr. Barnett and she were married July 12, 1845, and came directly from her parents' home in Granville to Cleveland, where she lived the rest of her life.

She was a member of the Second Presbyterian Church for over forty years and a member of the Board of Lakeside Hospital from an early period of its existence. She was also a

member of the Young Woman's Christian Association in which she took great interest. In these several organizations as well as in all her duties, as wife, mother and neighbor, she was faithful, kind and loving; truly a womanly woman in all the walks of life.

She leaves a husband and three daughters, Mrs. Thomas Goodwille, Mrs. C. J. Sheffield and Mrs. Alexander E. Brown.

MR. HENRY E. BOHM.

Mr. Bohm was born in Saxony, Germany, December 28, 1838, and died in Cleveland, April 12, 1907. He came to this country with his father, Bernhard Bohm, in 1851. The family settled on a farm adjacent to what has been known as the "Five Mile Lock." When the Civil War broke out, in 1861, young Bohm, after being restrained from enlisting for some time, because of his need on the farm, finally broke away from parental restraint, shouldered his gun and went to the front. Returning in 1865, at the close of the war, he married Miss Emilie Stuhr, of Royalton, and shortly after took up his residence in Cleveland, where he engaged in the lumber business under the firm name of Bohm & Stuhr. A disastrous fire in 1896 destroyed the plant, when Mr. Bohm withdrew from the firm. He continued, however, in the same line of business until his death. Mr. Bohm was a good business man, taking a broad view of important questions. Sound judgment, energy and industry brought their reward, giving him a competency.

Mr. Bohm was connected with several social and business organizations and was popular in all of them.

Mr. Bohm is survived by a widow and five children. The children are: Max E. Bohm, of London, England; Henry E. Bohm, Miss Martha D. Bohm, Oscar H. Bohm and Gustav B. Bohm.

HON. JOSEPH H. BRECK.

Mr. Breck was the son of Rev. Joseph H. Breck, graduate of Yale College, who came to the Reserve in 1828. The son was born June 23, 1831, and died June 27, 1907.

He married Miss Harriet Brooks, of Elyria, who had been a teacher in Mayflower school and Shaw Academy. She survives her husband with the four children, George D. Breck, of Pittsburg, Dr. Theodore B. Breck, of this city, Mrs. Louise M. Begg and William M. Breck, of Detroit.

When a young man he was employed a few years by the E. I. Baldwin Co., but the farm in Newburg soon drew him to the home, where he resided for sixty-four years.

In 1893 Mr. Breck was elected to the Ohio Legislature, to which he was re-elected twice, serving in the seventy-first, seventy-second and seventy-third assemblies. He was an ardent Republican in politics and deservedly popular, being known as "Uncle Joe" Breck.

MRS. HELEN M. BYERLY.

Mrs. Byerly was the daughter of Mr. J. A. Harris, long editor and chief owner of the old Cleveland Herald, and who was Mayor of Cleveland in 1847. She was born in Cleveland in 1842, and graduated from the first public high school. She became the wife of F. X. Byerly after which she gave her whole time to her family and in charity work. She was Secretary of the Circle of Mercy twelve years. She died June 28 1907, being survived by her husband and the following children: Mrs. G. B. Mackey, Mrs. C. M. Mix, Mrs. W. C. Taylor, Mrs. L. E. Connelly, Miss Esther C. Byerly, F. A. Byerly and J. H. and F. A. Byerly, of Los Angeles.

MRS. JOHN CRITCHLEY.

Mrs. Critchley was born at Clayton Hall, near Manchester, England, December 20, 1828, and came to this country in a sailing vessel in 1842. In 1849, while living in Providence, R. I., she married John Critchley. With her husband, in 1851, she came to Cleveland. He died May 5, 1902, aged 78 years.

Mrs. Critchley died December 18, 1906. Both were regular attendants at the annual meetings of the Early Settlers and we regret no more facts have been furnished us in regard to their lives—even the maiden name of Mrs. Critchfield has

not been given. Her Christian name was Nancy. She is survived by two daughters, Miss Bertha M. and Mrs. John Buchanan Clark, both of this city.

MAJ. CYRUS HENRY DE FOREST.

Maj. De Forest was born in Cleveland, O., May 30, 1835, and died in this city April 7, 1907. He was a direct descendant of Jesse De Forest, who took part in the founding of New York. Gideon De Forest, grandfather of Cyrus, with his brother, served in the Revolutionary War. Cyrus, when a boy, entered the service of a telegraph company as a messenger, afterwards becoming an expert operator. In 1856, he located at Omaha, Nebraska, where he became a land surveyor. Afterwards for a time he was engaged in mining. When the Civil War came on Gov. Gilpin, of Colorado, commissioned him as second lieutenant in Company A, Second Colorado Cavalry. Afterwards he assisted in the forming of a military company of which, January 5, 1862, he became first lieutenant and August 24, 1864, its captain. March 13, 1865, he was brevetted major. Afterwards he became Aide de Camp to General Canby in command of the Department of New Mexico. He was also upon the staffs of Generals Carleton, Sykes and Getty. He was in several minor battles. He continued in the military service until September 30, 1867. In 1870 he returned to Cleveland and soon became a deputy Clerk in the Superior Court. Afterwards he held the same position in the Court of Common Pleas, serving under Clerks Cogswell, Hinman and Kitchen. In 1884 he entered the employ of the Society for Savings Bank as an accountant and held the position twenty-three years, continuing his work until the day before his death. His gentleness of demeanor and unblemished life gave him the esteem and fondest regards of all who knew him. Mr. De Forest never married. A sister and perhaps a brother survive him.

CAPTAIN JOSEPH DUNN.

Captain Dunn was born in England, March 23, 1821, and died at his home in Cleveland, April 18, 1907. He came to

this city in 1834, and for many years sailed on the lakes. He served as a volunteer in the old Cleveland Fire Department and also as a member of the Cleveland Light Artillery under Captain D. L. Wood. He served in the Civil War and was a member of Memorial Post of the Grand Army. He was a mason and a contractor and built nearly all the vaults in Woodland Cemetery during the past thirty years. It may be said of Captain Dunn that he was a hard working, honest, upright citizen, full of public spirit and a great lover of his adopted country. Two sons, T. J. Dunn and A. J. Dunn, four grandchildren and three great grand-children survive him.

MR. S. W. HILL.

Mr. Hill was born at Weston, Ontario, Canada, June 8, 1824, and died at Pasadena, Cal., Dec. 13, 1906. He married Annie Maria Perry at Toronto, June 25, 1846, and in 1851 took up his residence in Cleveland. Here he was a carpenter and contractor, and had the respect of all who knew him. He lived on Dodge Street until 1888, when he moved to Pasadena, Cal. Here in 1896, he and his wife celebrated their golden wedding. The wife died in 1899. Mr. Hill was a good deal of a traveler. He was a member for many years of the Wesleyan Methodist Church which was originally on Euclid Avenue, but later moved to the corner of Ohio and Brownell Streets, where in time it became headquarters of the Salvation Army. Mr. Hill had no children, except an adopted one, Mr. W. H. Hill, of Santa Anna, Cal., who takes great pleasure in extolling the many good traits of his foster father.

MR. SETH W. JOHNSON.

Mr. Johnson came to Cleveland at a very early date, arriving here November 4, 1834, when he was twenty-three years old, having been born as he was at Middle Haddam, Connecticut, May 3, 1811. At his death, February 13, 1907, he was ninety-five years, nine months and ten days old and but for an accident, a few years before his death, probably would have filled out at least a full century, as his general health prior to this accident had been remarkably good.

Mr. Johnson spent his boyhood days on a farm; then served an apprenticeship of seven years at shipbuilding. His first work at his trade in Ohio was at Perrysburg, where he helped complete the Commodore Perry, one of the first steamers built on the great lakes. Soon after he became a partner with Daniel Sanford in the building of vessels. In 1844 he formed a partnership, in shipbuilding, with Erastus Tisdale, which lasted nineteen years. After this he engaged in the land and lumber trade and continued at this until a few years before his death.

July 15, 1840, he married Miss Augusta S. Norton of Middle Haddam, his old home in Connecticut, which he had left six years previous. The wife, eighty-four years old at the time of his death, well preserved, bodily and intellectually, and a son, Mr. Malcolm S. Johnson, survive him.

The writer knew Mr. Johnson more than half a century and is glad to bear testimony to his good citizenship, public spirit, genial ways and a general manhood worthy of emulation.

MR. WILLIAM J. McKINNIE.

Mr. McKinnie was born in Austintown, Mahoning Co., O., July 8, 1831, and lived with his parents on a farm until fourteen years of age, when he became a clerk in a store at Youngstown; at the age of sixteen he commenced learning the tinner's trade. Afterwards he went boating on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, serving as clerk on a steamboat.

June 7, 1854, he married Elizabeth G. Hanry and about this time became chief clerk for a large iron furnace company in Youngstown. In April 1855 he moved to Cleveland, continuing to serve as clerk for the same company, whose business extended to Cleveland. Returning to Youngstown he remained there until 1862 when he became permanently settled in Cleveland. In 1867 he entered into partnership with C. H. and W. C. Andrews and W. J. Hitchcock in the coal business, with whom he was associated until 1894, when the firm dissolved.

Mr. McKinnie was director of charities under Mayor

Blee and collector of customs under President Cleveland. He was a charter member of the Cleveland Humane Society, a director of the Northern Ohio Fair Association and also a director in several companies with which he had business connections. He was a member of the Union and also of the Roadside Club. In all respects Mr. McKinnie was a wide awake, public spirited citizen; a man of good judgment, a genial companion, and died April 28, 1907, leaving a host of warm friends.

MR. WILLIAM H. NEWTON.

Mr. Newton was born in Colchester, Conn., November 18, 1810, and died in Cleveland December 18, 1906. At the time of his death he was the oldest member of the Early Settlers' Society, having reached the age of 96. When he was a boy the family moved to Jefferson County, New York, where Mr. Newton lived for about ten years. From New York Mr. Newton went to Brattleboro, Vt., where, after living a short time, he resolved to seek his fortune in what was then almost a wilderness—Ohio. In 1837 he arrived in Cleveland, where he lived ever since, on the west side of the river. He began work as a clerk in a warehouse and a little later entered the mercantile field. After some years as a merchant he disposed of his interest in that line and engaged in the lumber business, from which he amassed a competence. Some years later he re-entered the business field, this time undertaking the manufacture of matches. The factory of which Mr. Newton was the head had the distinction of making the first parlor matches manufactured in the United States. He was the senior deacon of the First Congregational Church.

Mr. Newton was twice married, his first wife dying in the early sixties, and the second in 1892. His only child, a daughter, Mrs. C. F. Dutton, wife of Dr. Dutton, died a few years ago. His grandson, Professor C. F. Dutton, Jr., is a teacher in the West High school.

MR. B. L. PENNINGTON.

Mr. Pennington was born March 23, 1837, in Lancaster

County, Pa., and died in Cleveland at his residence on Euclid Avenue, January 15, 1907. He came to the city in 1860.

In the Civil War he served in the 150th Regiment of Ohio Volunteers. Coming home from the war he married Miss Meletiah Gusbridge, who died June 4, 1902. He was a member of the firm of Palmer & Pennington, and was afterward in business with the late Captain Thomas Wilson. Up to a few years ago he was connected with the firm of Lockwood, Taylor & Co. In his business career he had been a director and trustee of a number of business and benevolent institutions.

Mr. Pennington is survived by two children, Charles H. Pennington and Lydia Pennington, of this city. Mr. Pennington was greatly respected by all who knew him.

MR. PHINEAS M. SPENCER.

Mr. Spencer of 6513 Euclid Avenue, president of the Cleveland National Bank, died while sleeping in his chair July 22, 1907. He was born in Whitehall, N. Y., in 1844. He served in the Civil War and at the battle of Antietam received such injury as to render him unfit for further service. In 1864, his brother, Mr. A. K. Spencer, who at that time was cashier of the First National Bank, brought him to Cleveland and gave him a position in the bank.

In 1883 he organized the Cleveland National Bank and served as cashier ten years. He was elected vice president and in 1903 became president of the institution.

He was one of the oldest bank officials in the city, serving for over forty years in one capacity or another. He served in the city council and was appointed director of public works.

He was active in Masonic circles and a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Union, Euclid and Colonial Clubs. He leaves no family. His daughter died eight years ago, and his wife two years later. Since then he has traveled extensively, one of his trips being around the world.

REV. T. P. THORPE.

Says the Catholic Universe: "The city and diocese of

Cleveland have suffered a great loss in the death of the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Thomas P. Thorpe, pastor of Immaculate Conception Church, which occurred at the stroke of the noon angelus on Sunday, March 17, 1907. By his public spirit, his scholarship, his tact, his ready eloquence and facile pen he did much to make the Church respected in the community at a time when its position was less sure than it is today. There were few public movements in which he took no part and few good causes to which he did not lend the weight of his influence. He spent nearly all of his long priestly life in Cleveland and as pastor of the Cathedral and of Immaculate Conception parishes did valiant service for the Church. His counsel was valued by statesmen and prelates, and was no less freely given to the humblest who sought it. He was a distinguished citizen, an able and zealous pastor, and to those who knew him best, a man of large heart and generous impulses, responsive to every appeal upon his kindness or charity, and an unfailing friend."

Mr. Thorpe was born at Wicklow, near Dublin, Ireland, in February, 1838, and ordained by Bishop Rappe of Cleveland June 30, 1861. While it is true Mr. Thorpe was strong in his church belief and work it is equally true his kindness of heart and generous views made him loved and respected by all who knew him regardless of religious faith.

MR. ELIJAH VAN CAMP.

Mr. Van Camp was born at Elmira, N. Y., June 16, 1831, and came to Cleveland in 1854. That year, March 3, he married Margaret Reville of Corning, N. Y. On coming to Cleveland he served as an engineer for twenty years.

About 1881, with Wm. R. Roeder he formed the Cleveland Varnish Company, of which he was vice president twenty-six years. He was an influential member of the Chamber of Commerce and ready at all times to discharge the full duties of good citizenship. Mr. Van Camp died July 2, 1907.

A widow and four children survive him. The children are George W. Van Camp, superintendent of the Cleveland

Varnish Company; Mrs. A. J. Weidenkopf, Mrs. L. E. Green, all of Cleveland, and Frederick Van Camp, of New York city.

MR. JAMES WADE.

Mr. Wade was born in, or near, New Albany, N. Y., January 28, 1824, and came to Cleveland in 1843. He was admitted to the practice of law at Troy, N. Y., at an early age. Coming to Cleveland he formed a law partnership with H. V. Willson, who became a judge of the Northern District of Ohio in 1855. Hon. Edward Wade, congressman, was also for a time a member of the firm. Later he had as a partner Hon. H. B. Payne, who became a U. S. Senator. After this partnership he practiced law alone. His particular part was preparing cases, giving little attention to pleading. In all his intercourse with men he was quiet and unassuming. Mr. Wade, it has been said, never made an enemy. He died January 27, 1907, lacking one day of being eighty-three years of age.

Mr. Wade is survived by a daughter, Miss Harriet Wade, with whom he made his home, and two sons, B. F. and Mulford Wade.

MR. FRANCIS WIDLAR.

Mr. Widlar was born in Cleveland in 1849 and died June 3, 1907. When thirteen years old he became office boy for the spice firm of H. A. Stephens & Sons. In 1881 he became a partner in the firm and in 1897 was the head of the concern. By constant attention to his trade and unusual business perception, he built up one of the largest wholesale spice concerns in the United States. He leaves no family. His wife died in 1905, and his only child, Miss Pauline, was drowned in 1898 at his summer home near Frizells-on-the-Lake.

CONSTITUTION.

Article I

This Association shall be known as "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

Article II

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

Article III.

The object of this Association shall be to meet in convention on the tenth of September, or the following day, if the tenth fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of

the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

Article IV

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and meetings of the Executive Committee. In his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys belonging to the Association, and pay out the same only on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

Article V

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a program of exercises. The Committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in its own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be its duty to report to the Association, at its regular annual meetings, the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as may be deemed important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as may have been received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and distributed to

the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

The President, Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer shall be members of the Executive Committee, ex-officio.

Article VI

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes, and on call of the President or Executive Committee.

All nominations for honorary membership shall be referred for consideration to the Executive Committee, and only upon its approval shall any person be deemed elected.

This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, by a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.

Members of the Association now Living

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Ackley, John M.	Ohio	1835	1835
Adams, Addie L.	Ohio	1852	1852
Adams, Asa C.	Ohio	1847	1847
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Mrs. Isabel	Ohio	1818	1849
Adams, John F.	Ohio	1842	1842
Adams, Joseph J.	New York	1835	1840
Akers, William J.	England	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio	1850	1850
Akins, Mrs. Mercy M.	New York	1816	1832
Aldrich, E. F.	Ohio	1845	1845
Amor, Joseph N.	England	1845	1846
Andrews, Mrs. Jennie V.	Wisconsin	1844	1846
Andrews, John	England	1825	1849
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio	1841	1841
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England	1821	1846
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio	1839	1839
Avery, William G.	Ohio	1840	1840
Axtell, Mrs. L. C.	Maine	1835	1865
Babcock, Charles	Ohio	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Babcock, William A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Backus, Mrs. Franklin T.	Ohio	1822	1822
Bacon, E. C.	Vermont	1828	1856
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio	1839	1839
Barrance, Mary Ann	England	1827	1853
Barrett, Mary H. Quayle	Ohio	1858	1858

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Barrow, John	Ohio	1836	1836
Bartlett, Mrs. Sarah A.	Connecticut	1813	1834
Batchelder, John P.	Ohio	1837	1840
Beardsley, Lester C.	New York	1833	1839
Beck, George D.	England	1831	1840
Becker, Mrs. Ida M.	Ohio	1858	1858
Beckwith, Dr. David H.	Ohio	1825	1825
Beckwith, Sheldon O.	Ohio	1838	1838
Beckwith, Mrs. Sheldon O.	Ohio	1838	1838
Bennet, Wm. J.	Ohio	1859	1859
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts	1830	1836
Bentley, C. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Benton, Horace	Ohio	1827	1827
Benton, Mrs. Lucius A.	Ohio	1827	1827
Berlen, Alice	Ohio	1858
Bloch, J. C.	Hungary	1856	1865
Black, Louis	Germany	1842	1854
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Blahd, Louis S.	Ohio	1860	1860
Blake, Samuel C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Boggis, Robert H.	New York	1835	1852
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York	1822	1833
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York	1828	1847
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Bothwell, John D.	Scotland	1831	1852
Boulton, Marion	England	1817	1852
Bower, Alfred B.	Ohio	1861	1861
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio	1840	1840
Bowler, Noadiah P.	New York	1820	1833
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio	1849	1849
Bowler, Mary A.	Ohio
Bowler, Wm. L.	Ohio	1847	1847
Bowley, Henry	England	1830	1848
Bowman, I. T.	Pennsylvania	1835	1859

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland	1823	1835
Bradley, M. A.	Ohio	1859	1859
Brainard, George W.	New Hampshire	1827	1834
Brainard, Mrs. George W.	Ohio	1831	1831
Brainerd, Jesse K.	Ohio	1822	1822
Bresnan, Mary E.	Ireland	1846	1850
Briggs, F. C.	Rhode Island	1824	1854
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York	1832	1856
Brooks, Caroline	Ohio	1821	1821
Brooks, Henry M.	Ohio	1844	1844
Brooks, Mrs. Lydia R.	Ohio	1827	1827
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio	1845	1845
Brooks, Mrs. Samuel C.	Connecticut	1826	1847
Brooks, Stephen E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana	1846	1847
Brown, Frank	England	1845	1851
Brown, Mrs. Julia F.	Ohio	1833	1833
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
Buchman, Louis	Germany	1844	1857
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio	1837	1837
Buell, Albert C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio	1825	1844
Burger, Wm. H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Burgess, J. M.	New York	1822	1833
Burgess, J. C.	New York	1832	1840
Burgess, Mrs. Lucy C.	Canada	1836	1859
Burgess, Mrs. L. F.	Ohio	1827	1827
Burke, James C.	Ireland	1835	1849
Burke, Rachel C.	New York	1820	1823
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio	1825	1825
Burton, John A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Burwell, C. A.	Ohio	1838	1846
Cady, George W.	Massachusetts	1840	1858
Cahoon, Thomas H.	Maryland	1832	1842
Caine, William H.	Ohio	1837	1837

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio	1821	1821
Cannon, James C.	Ohio	1841	1841
Cannon, Mrs. Sarephina	Ohio	1831	1831
Capener, Dr. William H.	England	1831	1838
Carlisle, Robert H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Carman, Mrs. J. B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Carran, Charles H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Case, George L.	Ohio	1847	1849
Case, Hiram M.	England	1842	1864
Chandler, Isaac P.	England	1842	1864
Chandler, Mrs. Ann	Ohio	1839	1845
Chandler, George H.	England	1835	1857
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio	1851	1851
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Chapman, Judge H. B.	Ohio	1864	1864
Chapman, Henry M.	Ohio	1830	1830
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Christian, George B.	Isle of Man	1846	1850
Clafin, Jeremiah G.	Massachusetts	1831	1855
Clafin, Mary Frances	Ohio	1845	1849
Clark, Charles H.	Massachusetts	1823	1835
Coates, William R.	Ohio	1851	1851
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio	1850	1850
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut	1823	1823
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio	1835	1835
Coe, Capt. Lord M.	New York	1828	1833
Cogswell, Benjamin S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio	1832	1832
Colahan, Charles	Ohio	1836	1836
Cole, David E.	Ohio	1844	1844
Cole, Jerry	New York	1826	1836
Coldwell, Wm. E.	Ohio	1862	1862
Collister, John J.	Isle of Man	1818	1842
Colwell, Joseph	New York	1844	1854
Cooley, Mrs. Lettie	Ohio	1837	1837

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Coon, John	New York	1822	1837
Corlett, John	Isle of Man	1815	1836
Cornwall, Geo. O.	Ohio	1857	1857
Corvell, Frank R.	New York	1858	1859
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York	1837	1849
Cowle, John B.	England	1826	1840
Cowle, Richard	Ohio	1827	1827
Cowles, Mrs. Elizabeth C.	New York	1827	1849
Cowles, J. G. W.	Ohio	1836	1836
Cox, George B.	England	1824	1834
Cox, Miss Jane M.	England	1829	1834
Cox, William O.	England	1853	1855
Cozad, Justin L.	Ohio	1833	1833
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Cozzens, Mary H.	Ohio	1842	1842
Crable, John	Germany	1828	1833
Crowell, Mrs. Anne E.	Massachusetts	1828	1852
Curtiss, Mary E.	Ohio	1821	1840
Curtiss, Miss Lucia M. S.	Ohio	1853	1853
Dall, Andrew	Scotland	1850	1852
Darby, John E.	Massachusetts	1835	1858
Davidson, H. E.	Ohio	1855	1867
Davies, H. J.	Canada	1859	1863
Dean, Flavius J.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dean, Mrs. Henrietta	Ohio	1841	1841
Dean, Horace	Ohio	1821	1821
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Denison, Edwin	Ohio	1836	1836
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio	1838	1838
Doan, Mrs. George	New York	1837	1846
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Dodge, L. Dudley	Ohio	1864	1864
Dodge, Mortimer H.	Ohio	1848	1848

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio	1839	1839
Donnelly, W. E.	Ohio	1855	1857
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York	1828	1834
Dunn, James	Ohio	1854	1854
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York	1831	1834
Duty, A. E.	Ohio	1853	1853
Eberhard, A. B.	Ohio	1867	1867
Edgerton, Sardis, Jr.	Ohio	1839	1839
Everett, Henry A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Falk, Marilla Marks	Ohio	1828	1828
Fenn, S. P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Ferrell, C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fish, Abel	Ohio	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio	1836	1836
Fisher, Miss Adah	Ohio	1847	1847
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts	1822	1853
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Fleshkin, I.	Ohio	1851	1851
Flick, Charles H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Flick, Mrs. Adeline	Pennsylvania	1844	1865
Flick, J. J.	Ohio	1843	1843
Flood, Wm.	Ohio	1854	1854
Folley, Thomas	England	1850	1867
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio	1825	1825
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio	1834	1834
Fowler, Armanda M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fowler, Edwin	1835
Franklin, Emily Stair	Ohio	1839	1839
Frazee, Col. John N.	New York	1851
Fuhrman, Charles	Germany	1845	1850
Fuller, Charles H.	Ohio	1849	1849
Gale, Mrs. Susan	New York	1815	1834
Gallagher, Farrell	Ireland	1844	1849
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio	1859	1859

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts	1834	1837
Gawne, Wm. J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio	1843	1843
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio	1844	1844
Gillbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio	1830	1830
Gleim, Lorenz	Germany	1825	1849
Goodwillie, Mrs. Thomas	Ohio	1847	1847
Gordon, Mrs. Samuel E.	England	1851	1851
Gordon, Mary	England	1847	1847
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio	1853	1853
Goulder, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1840	1840
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania	1827	1833
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts	1823	1848
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia	1850	1859
Hadlow, Henry	England	1829	1831
Hadlow, John	Ohio	1839	1839
Hale, Betsy Marsh	Vermont	1827	1833
Hall, Ziba S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio	1827	1827
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio	1829	1829
Hall, Mrs. Mariette	New York	1829	1835
Hall, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio	1837	1837
Harlow, Mrs. Abby J.	Connecticut	1823	1845
Harris, Albert J.	Ohio	1855	1855
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio	1832	1832
Harris, Brougham E.	Ohio	1838	1838
Harris, Frank R.	Ohio	1860	1860
Hathaway, Myra Fisher	Ohio	1836	1836
Hathaway, Warren W.	Ohio	1856	1856
Hays, Joseph	Germany	1838	1856
Hayes, William J.	Ohio	1837	1837
Hayes, Kaufman	Germany	1835	1852

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Hecker, Peter	Ohio	1843	1843
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio	1842	1842
Henderson, Geo. D.	Vermont	1846
Herman, George P.	Ohio	1850	1850
Herrick, Mrs. Mary B.	Illinois	1841	1847
Herrick, Ex-Gov. Myron T.	Ohio	1855	1855
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio	1844	1844
Hills, Mrs. Rebecca Whela	England	1835	1848
Hodge, Karl	Ohio	1865	1865
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine	1833	1861
Holmes, J. H.	England	1843	1865
Honeywell, Mrs. Charlotte	England	1825	1844
Hord, A. C.	Ohio	1855	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont	1823	1844
Hotze, C. L.	Germany	1867
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont	1830	1835
Howe, William A.	Ohio	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio	1844	1844
Hower, Mrs. Clara Haines	Ohio	1851	1851
Hoyt, George	Ohio	1838	1838
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio	1845	1845
Hutchins, Judge John C.	Ohio	1840	1840
Hutchinson, Mrs. John T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts	1826	1850
Hyman, H. H.	Virginia	1852	1852
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	Ohio	1859	1859
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio	1832	1846
Jackson, Alice	Ohio	1850	1850
James, William	Ohio	1847	1847

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Johnson, Alexander, M.	Ohio	1823	1823
Johnson, George J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Johnson, Mrs. George J.	Ohio	1850	1850
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio	1862	1862
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio	1845	1845
Jones, Mary J.	New York	1821	1835
Jordan, Miss Lucy	Ohio	1829	1829
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio	1851	1851
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York	1816	1840
Kaneen, Mrs. Eliza Ellen	New York	1824	1840
Kappler, William A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts	1827	1851
Kelley, Mary E.	Ohio	1846	1846
Kelley, Thomas A.	Ohio	1849	1849
Kellogg, Horace S.
Kellogg, Mrs. Louisa
Kennedy, Charles E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Keppler, Fred W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Kerruish, Mrs. Margaret	Isle of Man	1837	1852
Kerstine, Anna M.	Germany	1836	1849
Kerstine, Henry C.	Germany	1824	1849
Keys, Daniel H.	New York	1833	1850
Kidney, George H.	New York	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio	1839	1839
Kieffer, Michael	New York	1846	1848
King, Wm. A.	England	1843	1865
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace Kingsley	Ohio	1851	1851
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Knight, T. S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Lambert, Anthony A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Lambert, Mrs. E. J.	Ohio	1845	1845
Lambert, Mrs. L. Kate	Germany	1844	1850
Lamson, A. W.	Ohio	1848	1848
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio	1842	1842

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Lane, Charles D.	New York	1834	1837
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany	1839	1847
Lawrence, Mrs. Jane E.	Ohio
Lee, James W.	New York	1830	1838
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio	1834	1834
Leigh, William	England	1832	1850
Letts, E. J.	New York	1833	1854
Lewis, Clarence H.	Ohio	1857	1861
Livingston, M.	Ohio	1851	1851
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio	1836	1836
Lockwood, C. B.	New York	1829	1832
Loehr, O. F.	Ohio
Lowe, Robert D.	England	1828	1852
Lowman, John H.	Ohio	1849	1849
McAuley, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio	1833	1833
McCrosky, James	Kentucky	1829	1865
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio	1820	1820
McGillicuddy, T. D.	Kentucky	1835	1847
McIntosh, George T.	Ohio	1849	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. George T.	Ohio	1855	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio	1846	1846
McKay, George A.	New York	1841	1847
McKay, George P.	Ohio	1838	1838
McKean, N. P.	New Hampshire	1844	1864
McKinnie, Henry J.	Ohio	1855	1855
McLauchlan, Wm.	Ohio	1850	1850
McMahan, John P.	Ohio	1836	1836
McMahon, Wm.	Ireland	1847	1852
McManns, Thomas J.	Ohio	1856	1856
Mackerell, Hilbert	England	1815	1849
Maher, William K.	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio	1859	1859
Makepeace, Mrs. Anna	Ohio	1839	1839
Malone, Mrs. Cora B.	Ohio	1857	1857

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Maloney, Edward	Ireland	1837	1848
Mandelbaum, Jacob	Germany	1834	1851
Manix, Cornelius J.	Idiana	1851	1852
Manning, Albert R.	England	1835	1847
Marks, Nehemiah	Ohio	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont	1830	1841
Martin, Frank J.	Ohio	1865	1865
Mason, Mrs. J.	England	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio	1828	1831
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio	1838	1838
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts	1831	1852
Mengesser, T. T.	Ohio	1859
Merriam, E. B.	England	1833	1837
Mierke, Herman	Ohio	1860	1860
Miller, William L.	Ohio	1829	1829
Minor, Seth	Ohio	1832	1832
Molyneaux, Joseph B.	Michigan	1840	1854
Mooney, John B.	Ohio	1855	1855
Moore, Joseph	Ireland	1852	1865
Morgan, Clifford J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Morgan, George F.	New York	1853	1854
Morgan, Mrs. Hannah C.	Massachusetts	1820	1832
Morison, David	Ohio	1848	1848
Morley, Mrs. Helen R.	Ohio	1833	1833
Moses, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1818	1818
Moses, Nelson	Ohio	1833	1833
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio	1851	1851
Muerman, C. A.	Germany	1829	1851
Murfett, Edward	England	1833	1837
Murfey, Charles L.	Ohio	1850	1850
Murfey, Cornelius	Ireland	1830	1853
Murfey, L. A.	Ohio	1855	1855
Murray, John R.	New York	1842	1845
Mylechraine, William	Isle of Man	1849	1857
Nahuis, John	Holland	1839	1855
Neale, E. E.	Iowa	1865	1865

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Nelson, Thomas	Massachusetts	1821	1845
Nicholas, Arthur T.	Wales	1860	1860
Norris, Gaal G.	Ohio	1822	1822
Nutt, Adelaide N.	Ohio	1841	1841
Nutt, Willard L.	New York	1831	1832
O'Brien, P. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Odell, Allen A.	Indiana	1850	1853
Odell, Jay	New York	1819	1828
Olmsted, Oscar N.	Ohio	1836	1836
Olmsted, George H.	Ohio	1843	1843
Osborn, James M.	New York	1835	1858
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio	1847	1847
Oviatt, Schuyler R.	Ohio	1819	1819
Page, Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1848
Paine, Charles A.	Ohio	1865	1865
Paine, James H.	New York	1838	1852
Paine, Seth T.	Ohio	1848	1848
Palmer, Lucinda	1822	1830
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio	1853	1853
Patchin, Dr. E. L.	Ohio	1861	1861
Pierce, Robert S.	New York	1857	1863
Pears, Henry	Ohio	1842	1865
Peck, F. J.	Ohio	1866	1866
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio	1825	1825
Pelton, Edwin D.	Ohio	1849	1849
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio	1854	1854
Peters, Fred H.	Ohio	1865	1865
Pettengill, Mrs. Abby L.	Ohio	1843	1843
Petty, E. L. Judkins	Ohio	1849	1849
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio	1832	1833
Phillips, Mrs. B. F.	Ohio	1835	1835
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio	1858	1858
Poole, Dr. E. W.	England	1842	1852
Pope, Irving W.	New York	1834	1835
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio	1848	1848
Porter, C. H.	Ohio	1861	1861

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Post, Charles A.	Ohio	1848	1848
Potter, J. A.	Rhode Island	1832	1832
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.	Ohio	1827	1827
Prentice, Mrs. Noyes B.	Kentucky	1830	1831
Prescott, William	England	1850	1854
Preyer, Hugo	Germany	1847	1857
Quay, Ellen J.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quay, Dr. George H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quayle, George L.	Ohio	1842	1842
Quayle, Thomas C.	Isle of Man	1828	1856
Ragg, William H.	New Jersey	1840	1853
Randerson, George	England	1831	1851
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio	1829	1829
Ranney, William S.	Ohio	1835	1835
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio	1845	1845
Reeder, T. L.	Ohio	1846	1846
Remington, Stephen G.	New York	1828	1834
Remington, Mrs. Stephen G.	New York	1834	1853
Reynolds, Isaac	New York	1831	1832
Rice, Capt. Percy W.	Ohio	1829	1829
Ricksecker, W. K.	Maryland	1831	1839
Reiley, Francis	Ohio	1842	1842
Roberts, Amanda B.	New York	1819	1846
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Rockefeller, John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rohrheimer, Maurice	Ohio	1860	1860
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York	1838	1844
Rose, Benjamin	England	1828	1849
Rose, Edwin G.	New York	1837	1861
Rose, Mrs. Wm. G.	Ohio	1835	1865
Rose, Sarah P. S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Rossiter, Mrs. Anna O.	Connecticut	1847	1859

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Rossiter, Silas	England	1851	1852
Roy, John N.	New York	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Russell, Mrs. Cornelius L.	New York	1822	1835
Russell, George F.	Ohio	1846	1846
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio	1858	1878
Ryder, Mrs. George A.	Ohio	1840	1845
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio	1837	1837
Sabin, Miss Julia Sophia	New York	1843	1846
Sanborn, Horace R.	Ohio	1854	1854
Sanders, Wm. H.	England	1835	1845
Sargeant, John W.	Vermont	1826	1834
Sargeant, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan	1827	1828
Savage, Mrs. E. G.	New York	1833	1859
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio	1828	1828
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany	1829	1853
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio	1842	1842
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England	1821	1843
Seither, Frank	Ohio	1848	1848
Seller, William T.	England	1827	1849
Semon, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio	1834	1834
Shanklin, Mrs. Stella E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Sheldon, Ed. C.	New York	1846	1852
Shepard, J. J.	Ohio	1861	1861
Shepard, Mrs. William	Vermont	1828	1835
Sherwin, Henry A.	Vermont	1842	1860
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Sherwin, Nelson B.	Vermont	1832	1857
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York	1836	1848
Shotter, Arthur H.	Ohio	1866	1866
Simpson, J. W.	New York	1836	1866
Simpson, Robert	Scotland	1844	1867
Smith, Carlos A.	Connecticut	1836	1837
Smith, Charles H.	Ohio	1846	1846

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Smith, Dr. D. B.	Ohio	1840	1840
Smith, George S.	Connecticut	1856	1856
Smith, Leander W.	Ohio	1856	1856
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio	1831	1835
Smith, Orman L.	Massachusetts	1824	1832
Smith, Pard B.	New York	1833	1852
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio	1832	1832
Smith, Stiles Curtiss	Connecticut	1831	1857
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio	1831	1831
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany	1834	1849
Spangler, George M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Spencer, Dr. G. W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Spring, E. V.	Ohio	1836	1836
Springer, Mary S.	Maine	1836	1857
Stair, Samuel G.	England	1831	1832
Stanley, J. J.	Ohio	1863	1863
Stearn, Abraham	Ohio	1847	1847
Stern, Jacob	Germany	1858
Stewart, Wm. Harrison	Vermont	1835	1813
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York	1822	1826
Stone, Judge Carlos M.	Ohio	1846	1846
Stone, Harriett E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stone, Norman O.	Ohio	1844	1844
Storer, Hannah D.	Ohio	1837	1837
Storer, William C.	Ohio	1831	1831
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stow, Mrs. Angeline W	Ohio	1858	1858
Striebinger, Martin	Germany	1839	1850
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio	1831	1831
Strong, Edgar E.	Connecticut	1841	1865
Strong, Lorenzo	Ohio	1842	1842
Sturtevant, Carlos M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio	1850	1850
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1841	1841

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, George H.	Ohio	1844
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio	1864	1864
Taylor, Margaret M.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York	1817	1836
Teare, W. H.	Ohio	1850	1850
Thompson, Walter J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Thorman, S. M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Tisdale, Caroline M.	New York	1825	1852
Tovey, George	England	1819	1855
Towson, Ephriam H.	Tennessee	1839	1857
Treat, Mrs. Julia	New York	1845	1846
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio	1824	1824
Upton, J. E.	Ohio	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany	1839	1846
Van Camp, Mrs. Elijah	New York	1837	1856
Van Tassel, A. T.	New York	1833	1852
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania	1825	1846
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Wagar, Mrs. Israel D.	Ohio	1822	1843
Wain, L. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Walkon, Edmund	England	1834	1850
Walton, John W.	Connecticut	1845	1848
Walton, William	England	1839	1853
Walworth, Ida	Ohio	1835	1835
Warner, F. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Watson, George N.	Ohio	1853	1853
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio	1835	1835
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	Ohio	1859	1859
Webb, J. W. S.	England	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio	1852	1852
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany	1832	1838

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Wemple, Mrs. Andrew	Ohio	1827	1827
White, Charles M.	Ohio	1829	1829
Whitney, L. B.	Ohio	1830	1830
Wigham, Mrs. Thomas J.	New York	1846	1850
Wigman, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wilbur, Loretta W.	Ohio	1826	1826
Wilcox, Alanson	Ohio	1832	1832
Willard, Mrs. Ruth Day	Ohio	1832	1832
Willard, Thomas C.	Ohio	1863	1863
Williams, A. J.	Ohio	1842
Williams, Charles T.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wilson, Ella Grant	New York	1856	1866
Wilson, Thomas H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Wilson, Mrs. Louise F.	Ohio	1841	1841
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio	1862	1862
Winch, Sarah	New York	1824	1842
Winslow, Alonzo P.	New York	1816	1836
Wolf, Joseph	Germany	1841	1865
Wood, Henry W. S.	England	1815	1848
Wood, Mrs. William	England	1830	1866
Wyman, Charles L.	Ohio	1854	1854
Zeitz, William	Germany	1852	1857

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Addison, Mrs. Hervey N.—Born in Warrensville, Ohio, 1827; residence now and since 1857, Leonidas, Michigan.
- Barnett, Gen. James—Born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., June 20, 1821; came to Western Reserve in 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Cooley, Rev. Lathrop—Born in New York, 1821; came to Cleveland, 1828; residence, Medina, O.
- Carren, Robert—Born on the Isle of Man, 1812; came to Reserve, 1836; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Emerson, George Douglas—Born in Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1847; residence, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Ford, Wallace J.—Born in Burton, Geauga County, Ohio, November 21, 1832; residence, Hiram, Ohio.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Gould, John—Home, Aurora, Portage County, Ohio.
- Hawkins, Henry C.—Born at Aurora, Portage County, Ohio, August 24, 1822; came to Cleveland in 1853; residence, 449 Dunham Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Judd, Frederick W.—Born in Watertown, Litchfield County, Connecticut, July 14, 1826; came to Cleveland, 1847; home, now, Flint, Genesee County, Michigan.
- Kennedy, James Harrison—Born in Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1849; home, New York City.
- Kent, Marvin—Born on Reserve, 1816; residence, Kent, Ohio.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter of Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Thatcher, Mrs. Peter—Born in Massachusetts, 1820; came to Reserve, 1850; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

Cleveland Early Marriages

1800—1814

(Compiled by Mrs. O. J. Hodge.)

In 1796, Cleveland, in part, was in Washington County and part in Wayne County; in 1800, wholly in Trumbull County, which then embraced all of the Western Reserve; in 1806, in Geauga County; in 1807, in Cuyahoga County, though the County was not organized until 1810.

Thus it is that early marriage records of Cleveland people are in three different places—Warren, Chardon and Cleveland, seats of the respective Counties.

They are given below as copied from the original records:

Trumbull County Records.

- 1801 May 14—John Cran and Anne Spafford, by James Kingsbury, Judge of the Common Pleas Court.
- 1802 April 13—Richard H. Bliss and Sally Doan; Amos Spafford, J.P.
- 1803 Jan. 30—Daniel Kerker and Eve. Coanrood; Jas. Kingsbury, J.P.
- 1803 April 17—Elisha Norton and Margeret Clark; Amos Spofford, J. P.
- 1803 Aug. 21—Samuel Dodge and Nancy Doan; Amos Spofford, J. P.
- 1804 March 16—Stephen Gillet and Chloe Spofford; Timothy Doan, J. P.
- 1804 July 9—John Sheffield and Anna Miner; David Hudson, J. P.

Gauga County Records.

- 1806 Nov. 3—Epenetus Rogers and Rebecca Hunt; Nathaniel Doan, J. P.
- 1807 Jan. 7—Seth Doan and Lucy Clark.
- 1807 Jan. 13—Richard H. Blinn and Electa Hamilton.
- 1807 June 9—Daniel Brownson and Polly Doan.
- 1807 July 21—Caleb Baldwin and Phoebe Gaylord.
- 1807 Nov. 29—Patrick Thomas and Sally Edwards.
- 1807 Dec. 11—Augustus Gilbert and Irene Burk.
- 1808 Jan. 21—James Geer and Molly Parker.
- 1808 Jan. 21—Joseph Rider and Roxany Gaylord.
- 1808 Feb. 28—Dyer Sherman and Nabby Kingsbury.
- 1808 March 12—Joseph Wawkward and Electa Sprague.
- 1809 Jan. 1—Timothy Doane, Jr., and Polly Prichard.
- 1809 Jan. 1—Jonathan Rupel and Hannah Coleman.
- 1809 Feb. 5—John Carlton and Anna Cazard.
- 1809 Feb. 15—John Minor and Remitty Cochran.
- 1809 Feb. 24—John More and Esther Eddy.
- 1809 Feb. 28—Nehemiah Dille and Betsy McAlrath.

- 1809 March 1—Elias Frost and Phebe McIlrath.
- 1809 May 7—Allen Gaylord and Phihna Gunn.
- 1809 May 8—John Delgarn and Ruth Miller.
- 1809 May 28—Thomas Gray and Cannea Dille.
- 1809 June 18—Ambrose Hickox and Chloe Gilbert.
- 1809 Aug. 28—Erastus Miller and Laura Carter.
- 1809 Sept. 26—John Dillenham and Hannah Heacocks.
- 1810 Feb. 4—Luther Dilley and Hester Heacox.
- 1810 March 11—Christopher Gunn and Ruth Heacocks.

The above twenty-six marriages were all performed by Justices of the Peace, leaving the inference that there were no ministers in Cleveland in those years. Nathaniel Doan officiated at a majority of the ceremonies.

Cuyahoga County Records.

- 1810 May 7—Theodore Miles and Fanny Holly, by Amos Spafford, J. P.
- 1810 July 15—Charles White and Abigail Bishop; James Kingsbury, J. P.
- 1810 Nov. 28—John Allen and Sally Austin, "both of Euclid."
- 1810 Dec. 2—Chancey Warner and Lovina Burke; Nathaniel Doane, J. P.
- 1810 Dec. 31—Samuel McIlrath and Betsey Carlton, "both of Euclid," by Thomas Barr, "Minister of the Gospel."
- 1811 Feb. 27—Roswell Scovill and Sarah Heacok; Nathaniel Doane, J. P.
- 1811 March 9—Levi Johnson and Margeret Minter; Erastus Miles, J. P.
- 1811 April 6—David Long and Juliana Walworth; Erastus Miles, J. P.
- 1811 May 11—Jabez Wright and Tamer Ruggles; Joseph Clark, J. P.
- 1811 Aug. 3—Richard Vaughn and Isabella Sealy; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1811 Aug. 5—Clark Hoadley and Sally K. Hine; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1811 Aug. 30—Jesse Adams and Polly McIlrath; Thomas Barr, M.G.
- 1811 Sept. 11—Calvin Dille and Amy Hendershot; Samuel Dodge, J. P.
- 1811 Nov. 6—Samuel Miles and Salina Hamilton; Erastus Miles, J. P.
- 1811 Nov. 19—Wm. Archer of Burton and Elizabeth Carpenter of Euclid, by Samuel Dodge, J. P.
- 1811 Dec. 12—Samuel Saunders and Polly Fitzgeralds; Jabez Wright, J. P.
- 1811 Dec. 12—Abijah Baker and Nancy Woodrough of Huron.
- 1811 Dec. 14—Charles White and Fanny Reese; Erastus Miles, J. P.
- 1811 Dec. 22—Clark Morton and Betsey Wood; James Kingsbury, J. P.

- 1811 Dec. 25—Samuel V. Potter and Sally Pritchard; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1812 Feb. 2—Abijah Comstock and Esther Frost; Jabez Wright, J. P.
- 1812 Feb. 13—Benjamin Hopkins, Jr., and Hannah Blish; Holly Tanner, J. P.
- 1812 Feb. 16—Charles Gun and Betsey Mattocks; George Wallace, J. P.
- 1812 Feb. 24—Jethro Butler and Sally Smith; Erastus Miles, J. P.
- 1812 Feb. 27—Isaac J. Lacey and Polly Miles; Erastus Miles, J. P.
- 1812 March 30—Nathan Commins and Lucinda Hickcox; George Wallace, J. P.
- 1812 March 1—Benjamin Huntington and Sally Maria Nason; George Wallace, J. P.
- 1812 March 7—Benjamin Fitch and Betsey Comstock; George Wallace, J. P.
- 1812 July 11—Amaziah Porter and Catherine Coleman; Holly Tanner, J. P.
- 1812 Oct. 31—Benjamin Robinson and Amelia Alger; George Wallace, J. P.
- 1812 Dec. 25—Samuel Pardy and Lucina Hoadley; Levi Bronson J.P.
- 1813 Jan. 3—Ebenezer Wilmot and Harriot Pardy; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1813 Jan. 14—Richard Curtis and Clarissa Dille; George Wallace J.P.
- 1813 Feb. 17—Benoni Adams and Sally Bronson; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1813 Feb. 22—Erie Hickcox and Alma Hoadly; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1813 Feb. 25—Melzer Clark and Almira Paine; Erastus Miles, J. P.
- 1813 Feb. 28—Samuel Hitchcox and Amelia Osborne; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1813 Feb. 3—Jedidiah Crocker and Deborah Doane; Thomas Barr, M. G.
- 1813 Feb. 10—Moses Demming and Clarissa Cranny; Samuel Dodge, J. P.
- 1813 Feb. 22—Ira Beebe Morgan and Loisa Bronson; Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1813 April 3—John Lauterman and Lois Baily; George Wallace, J.P.
- 1813 April 17—Jeremiah Daniels and Permelia Downing; John S. Reed, J. P.
- 1813 April 17—Leman Miller and Lucy Brown; John S. Reed, J. P.
- 1813 May 5—Elias Kazad and Hannah Palmer; Thomas Barr, M.G.
- 1813 May 18—Thomas McIlrath, Sr., and (Mrs.) Eunice Slauson; Thomas Barr, M. G.
- 1813 May 30—Aaron Warner and Lucinda Terrill; Levi Brownson, J. P.
- 1813 June 10—Horatio Perry and Sally Prentice; Thomas Barr, M. G.
- 1813 June 23—Charles Downing and Hannah Parker; Myah Comstock, J. P.
- 1813 July 10—Daniel Sherman and Abbey Gutherey. Myah Comstock, J. P.

- 1813 July 10—Anslem Guthrie and Amanda Perry; Myah Comstock, J. P.
1813 Oct. 30—John G. Joslin and Candace Wolcot; Erastus Miles, J. P.
1813 Dec. 10—Daniel S. Judd and Phebe Carpenter; Holly Tanner, J. P.
1813 Dec. 29—James R. Cousin and Rachel Wood; Myah Comstock, J. P.
1814 Jan. 6—Jethro Butler and Clarissa Beebe; Joel Terrell, J. P.
1814 Jan. 9—Chester Dean and Lucy Smith; George Wallace, J. P.
1814 Jan. 16—Dorastus P. Snow and Sally Eldred; Abijah Comstock, J. P.
1814 Jan. 20—Reuben Lewis and Clarissa Brownson; Levi Brownson, J. P.
1814 Feb. 3—Thomas Star and Clementina Clark; Abijah Comstock, J. P.
1814 Feb. 14—Henry Crane and Dimes Ransom; George Wallace, J. P.
1814 March 10—Truman Pettibone and Phoebe Wolcot; James Kingsbury, J. P.
1814 March 16—Samuel Crocker and Sophronia Smith; Thomas Barr, M. G.
1814 March 23—Theron Freeman and Esther Strong; Thomas Barr, Minister of Church in Euclid.

INDEX

Announcements	336
Present Officers	337
Officers 1880-1907	338
Address—The President	339-357
Treasurer's Report	357
Secretary's Report	357-358
Election of Officers	359
Robert Carran, Made Honorary Member.....	361
Address—Wm. J. Akers	361-373
Afternoon Session—Commencement	374
Address—Mrs. Elroy M. Avery.....	376-381
Address—Col. C. C. Dewstoe	381-384
Mr. C. A. Davidson—His Jewsharp.....	385
Impromptu Remarks—Dr. W. P. Horton.....	385
“ “ N. P. Bowler	385
“ “ W. J. Akers	385
“ “ Wm. McLachlan	388
“ “ Henry Pears	389
“ “ N. S. Cozad	389-390
“ “ L. F. Mellen	390
“ “ B. F. Cogswell	390
Deceased Members—Biographical Sketches	392-401
Constitution	402-404
Regular Members	405-421
Honorary Members	422
Appendix—Early Marriages	423-426

ANNALS

Early Settlers' Association

Cuyahoga County, Ohio

Volume IV — Number V

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE ASSOCIATION

ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

Cuyahoga County, Ohio

Volume V Number V

1908

Published by order of the Executive Committee

ANNOUNCEMENTS

REMEMBER, that the next annual meeting of the Association takes place Friday, September 10th, 1909, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. standard time. See newspapers as to place of meeting.

A full list of names of all deceased members to 1903, with place and year of birth, year came to the Reserve, and date of death, will be found in the Annual of 1903.

It costs one dollar each year to belong to the Association. This pays for a copy of the Annual and a good dinner at the time of the annual meeting.

Whenever a member dies will some friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next Annual? If unfurnished, do not find fault if no mention is made.

Annuals for years 1881 and 1885 are wanted. The President will pay \$1 per copy for such numbers.

All contributions for the Addison memorial fund should be sent to Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st Street.

Membership dues should also be paid to Mr. Dodge. Save the Society expense by sending your dues to him. Do not wait for collector to call.

In last Annual (1907) page 342, line 20, after *Ashtabula* add *Cuyahoga*. On page 344, line 12, from top, read men *not* man, and on page 347, line 12, from bottom, read interest, *not* intent.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

1907.

HON. O. J. HODGE, President, 4120 Euclid Ave.
CAPT. W. PERCY RICE, 1st Vice President, 8126 Euclid Ave.
MR. W. S. KERRUISH, 2d Vice President, 3812 Euclid Ave.
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COMMITTEES

Entertainment—Rice, Dodge, L. F. Mellen.
Speakers and Program—Kerruish, Burton, Hodge.
Membership—Chase, Knight, Geer.
Addison Memorial—W. J. Akers, R. S. Pearce, C. C. Dewstoe
and the President.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

From 1880 to 1909.

PRESIDENTS

HON HARVEY RICE.....	1880-1891.....	12 years
HON. R. C. PARSONS.....	1892-1896.....	5 years
HON. E. T. HAMILTON.....	1897-1902.....	6 years
HON. O. J. HODGE.....	1903-	

VICE PRESIDENTS

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.....	1880-1885.....	6 years
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP.....	1880-1881.....	2 years
MRS. J. A. HARRIS.....	1882-1892.....	11 years
HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS.....	1886-1891.....	6 years
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT.....	1892-1893.....	2 years
MR. G. F. MARSHALL.....	1894-1902.....	9 years
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS	1903-1904.....	1 year
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE.....	1903-	
MR. W. S. KERRUISH.....	1904-	

TREASURERS .

MR. GEO. C. DODGE.....	1880-1882.....	3 years
MR. SOLON BURGESS.....	1883-1896.....	14 years
MR. WILSON S. DODGE.....	1897-	

SECRETARIES

MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.....	1880-1890.....	11 years
MR. H. C. HAWKINS.....	1891-1903.....	13 years
MR. WOODWARD AWL.....	1904-1906.....	3 years
MR. L. W. DODGE.....	1907-	1 year
MR. L. F. MELLIN.....	1908-	

CHAPLAINS

REV. THOMAS CORLETT	1884-1889.....	6 years
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM.....	1890-	1 year
REV. LEWIS BURTON	1891-1894.....	4 years
REV. LATHROP COOLEY	1895-1896.....	2 years
REV. J. D. JONES.....	1897-	



HON. STEPHEN BUHRER

See Page 504

Early Settlers' Association

September 10th, 1908.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Pythian Temple, in Cleveland, Ohio, Thursday September 10, 1908.

MORNING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge, when prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Jones:

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS.

The President: Ladies and Gentlemen: Last year I feared my address would be too long; I fear so again this year. I am going to talk about what I have seen, what I have heard others say, what I have searched out from old records, and what tradition has handed down to us. The facts I have collected I think should go on record for the benefit of Cleveland's future historians, if for no other reason.

CLEVELAND'S EARLY HOTELS.

Prior to the middle of the last century, hotels were usually called inns, or taverns.

Often these places were little more than private residences. If they were kept specially to accommodate the public, for the money that was to be made in the business, in one room there was certain to be a bar. This was known as the "bar room." Here guests and men in the neighborhood came together, especially in the evening, talked politics, told stories and emptied glasses.

THE CARTER HOUSE.

The first inn or tavern in Cleveland, was of the most primitive kind. There was but one room. Here the family lived, and here guests slept, ate and drank. It was the residence of Lorenzo Carter, a one-room log house built by him in the Summer of 1797, between Water Street and the Cuyahoga River, very near the foot of St. Clair Street. We can readily understand that here there were no porters, bell boys, or chamber-maids. No one said, "Give me a room with a bath," and there was no bell-ringing for ice water. The most certain question to come from a traveler was, "Have you any good New England rum," and the answer was pretty sure to be in the affirmative.

The jug, in which the liquor was kept, had its place under a bed in one corner of the room.

Here, in this log house, Mr. Carter, Cleveland's first pioneer, with wife and their children, lived six years, giving to all who came meals and lodging,—yes, and rum of which it is said he always had a supply. Surely, Mr. Carter was the first inn or tavern keeper in Cleveland, besides being its first pioneer settler. In 1801, he was granted a license to keep a tavern, by the Court sitting in Warren, Trumbull County, in which Cleveland was then a township.

September 2, 1802, as the deed reads, Mr. Carter, for \$285.25, bought twenty-three and one-half acres of land, twelve acres of which fronted on St. Clair Street, just east of Water Street, and the balance was an irregular triangular piece fronting on lower Superior Street at its junction with Union Street, where the old Bethel building stood so many years. Here, early in the year 1803, Mr. Carter put up a good sized frame building, but just as it was finished, it burned down. Nothing daunted, with his well known energy, he immediately went into the woods, cut logs and before winter set in, had constructed a two-room block house with a large, high attic. Later the logs were boarded, giving it the appearance of being a frame building. Here Mr. Carter

kept tavern until he died Feb. 8, 1814, when Mr. Phineas Shepard became the landlord.

In 1812, while serving as deputy sheriff, Mr. Carter had in his keeping Omic,—or Poc-Con—the Indian, who that year was hung on the Square. From the attic in the hotel, where for some time he had been kept chained, he was taken to the gallows.

In this connection it may be said that a son of Mr. Carter, Alonzo, in 1809, kept an inn on the west side of the river opposite the foot of Superior lane, which, from the building being painted red, became known as the "Red House."

In 1807, Amos Spafford kept an inn on the southeast corner of Superior Street and Vineyard Lane, late South Water Street, now Columbus Road. It was on original lot 73, then owned by Peter B. Parkman, who, January 20, 1809, deeded it to Diocletian Alvord.

June 13, 1815, Alvord sold to George Wallace, who, as early as 1812, kept a tavern on the south side of Superior Street west of Seneca Street, which afterwards fell into the hands of Michael Spangler. He was keeping it certainly in 1824.

At the Wallace tavern, July 4, 1812, there was a ball which Gov. Harrison, then on his way to Ft. Meigs, attended.

After the purchase of the Alvord property by Wallace, the tavern became known as the "Wallace House." It was a wood structure. Two years later, September 8, 1817, Mr. Wallace sold it to David Merwin, of Palmyra, Portage County, O. and June 1, 1822, David Merwin deeded to Noble H. Merwin, of Cleveland. When the property got into the hands of the Merwins, a new hotel was built, which was called

THE MANSION HOUSE.

The building was two stories high, and standing on high land, had a commanding appearance, looking much larger than it really was. Successive grading has brought the land down to a level with that adjoining.

The Mansion House became a very popular resort, not perhaps so much because of the hotel, but for the reason that

Mr. Noble H. Merwin, its owner, was a very popular man,—one of the most enterprising and best liked men in Cleveland. East of the hotel, up to and including the land on which the American House now stands, were a number of offices, stores and shops. Among them were Joseph Webb's bakery, Peckham & White's tailor shop, Geer & Walworth's hat store, Hadley & Ackley's carpenter shop, Philo Scovill's drug store, and Dr. David Long's office, in which the post office was kept.

In 1825, Gov. DeWitt Clinton, of New York, "father of the Erie Canal," as deservedly he was called, accompanied by Gen. Solomon Van Renssalaer, a noted Soldier in the Revolutionary war, who also served in the War of 1812, with several other distinguished men, came to Ohio to take part in the exercises commemorating the beginning of the building of the Ohio Canal. They made the passage from Buffalo to Cleveland on the steamer *Superior*, built at Buffalo in 1823, the second steamboat on these lakes, and at this time one of only three then in existence—the "*Superior*," the "*Henry Clay*," and the "*Porcupine*."

Pardon me for digressing, to say that on this steamer, the *Superior*, the second one on the lakes, Capt. Blake commanding, I, too, later made the passage from Buffalo to Cleveland.

The Governor and his party arrived July 3rd, and put up at the Mansion House. The following day, early in the morning, they started by coach for Licking Summit, where, July 4th, the dedication ceremony took place. There was an oration by Hon. Thomas Ewing, at that time Ohio's greatest orator; afterwards a speech by Gov. Clinton, who commenced by saying, "There is a peculiar fitness in the selection of this noted day of the American nation for the commencement of one of the greatest works of the age."

Following his speech, a spade was given him and at the same time, one was handed to Gov. Morrow, of Ohio. Facing each other, the two Governors at the same moment, began the work, and thus the digging of the Ohio Canal was commenced.

which, seven years later was finished, making a water connection between Lake Erie and the Ohio River.

Returning to Cleveland, the party was again guests at the Mansion House, where, on the 5th, under shade trees near the hotel, a banquet was given, and in the evening, in the hotel there was a ball attended by the elite of the village and the distinguished strangers present. It was the most notable occasion up to this time, Cleveland had witnessed.

Gov. Clinton attracted much attention. He was a man of majestic proportions, over six feet in height, high and broad forehead, with large black eyes. Physically and intellectually, he was of the highest type of manhood.

The Mansion House continued to be owned by the Merwins as long as it existed, but it had several different landlords, among them James Belden in 1825, and at a later date, E. M. Segur.

Mr. Merwin died in October, 1829. Mrs. Jane Merwin, his widow, inherited as part of her dower interest, the hotel with forty feet frontage of land on Superior Street, which she leased for ninety-nine years, from February 1, 1836, to her son George B. Merwin, and his two minor children, Augustine and Minerva, at a rental for the full time of \$1,350.00 per annum, which lease yet has twenty-seven years to run. The hotel, however, was destroyed by fire in 1835, at which time was also burned, all the buildings on that side of Superior Street as far east, and including, the land where now stands the American House. This was the most destructive fire Cleveland had ever witnessed.

Thus went out of existence Cleveland's most popular hotel, one which for twenty years had been the stopping place of the distinguished men of that day, where business men often met, balls and banquets were given, and where there was an evidence of busy life at all times.

Another hotel, even of larger proportions, some years before, however, had come into existence, and had gained almost equal popular favor. This was

THE FRANKLIN HOUSE.

which stood on the north side of Superior Street, covering twenty-eight feet front of original lot No. 50 two hundred and thirty-six feet east from Water Street. June 6, 1820, Nathan Perry, one of Cleveland's early large land holders, deeded to Timothy Scovill, of Hector, Thompson County, N. Y., for the consideration of \$300.00, fifty feet front of the easterly part of original lot No. 50 on which his son Philo, in 1826, put up a good sized three-story frame building, built suited for a hotel. It was, at the time, the most pretentious hotel building in Cleveland.

July 26, 1830, Philo became owner of the land on which it stood, by deed from his father, paying for it \$600.00.

The Franklin House was noted for being the headquarters of various stage lines centering at Cleveland. They ran in four directions, to the east and to the west, to Pittsburg and to Columbus. These lines, for many years, were under the management of Mr. Levi Sartwell, a man of much vigor and great popularity. Be it said to his credit, that when he died he gave all his property, many thousand dollars in value, to the Cleveland Protestant Orphan Asylum, which, ever since, by reason of this gift, has stood on a solid financial basis.

Mr. Sartwell had his office in the Franklin House to the left of the front door entrance. Here in this office, might be seen almost any evening Mr. Melancthon Barnett, father of Gen. James Barnett, the Spangler brothers and other well known men of Cleveland, telling stories, discussing topics of the day, and drinking mint juleps, or something stronger. Every morning about eight o'clock there was seen in front of the hotel several coaches with either four, or six horses attached ready to start away at the word of command. The drivers would crack their whips, and away the coaches would go with a whirl. People would congregate, sometimes in considerable numbers, to see the start.

When court was in session, many lawyers came from other parts of the State. These lawyers, their clients and

witnesses usually put up at the Franklin, and here it is safe to say, between drinks, the plan was laid for conducting many a suit.

One afternoon there came in one of the coaches a newly married couple. The man's name was Mudd, and the bride, before marriage, it was ascertained, bore the name of Mayden.

A young lawyer was credited with writing the following under their names on the hotel register:—

“Lot's wife, in the good days of old,
For one rebellious halt,
Was turned, as in the Bible told,
Into a bag of salt.
The same propensity of change,
Still runs in female blood,
For here we have a case as strange,
A Mayden turned to Mudd.”

A number of lake captains usually made the hotel their winter homes. Among them were Capt. Clifford Belden a man of studious disposition, giving much time to reading, especially in his room late at night. One morning a maid who took care of his room was attracted to a book which she saw on a table having between the leaves a bright blue ribbon. She readily conceived the ribbon was a book mark used by the Captain to designate the place each night he left off reading. She had seen the boatmen playing jokes on each other which brought the thought to her that she might herself have a little fun at the Captain's expense, so she moved the ribbon back in the book to about where she thought he had commenced reading the night before. This, each morning, she repeated for some days. She readily saw how she was fooling the Captain and the joke was too good not to tell to others. Soon it got to the other Captains. One evening said one of them, “Capt. Belden, I take it you are a good deal of a reader; by the way have you ever read the ‘Life of Gen. Francis Marion,’ one of the heroes of the Revolutionary war?” “Yes,” came the ready reply, “most of it, I am reading it now.”

"Have you noticed," added the inquirer, how the author repeats things?" "Well," said Capt. Belden, "I should think I had. The book is wonderfully interesting, but much is told half a dozen times." This, as might be supposed, brought loud laughter.

Whether or not, the girl was taken to task for meddling with the Captain's book, we are not advised, but tradition says long after the event the maid was known as the "blue ribbon girl."

A history of all the interesting events which took place at this hotel during its more than half a century of existence, would fill many pages. Suffice it to say that where the Franklin stood now stands the Scovill Block, outwardly sombre in appearance, inwardly I know not what, but the life and bustle of former days is not there.

On the southwest corner of the Public Square stands,

THE FOREST CITY HOUSE.

Here is more historic hotel ground. The hotel stands on the easterly half of original lot No. 82. The land was purchased of the Connecticut Land Company in 1801, by Samuel Huntington, who, in 1808, became Governor of Ohio.

Early in 1812 Gov. Huntington contracted to sell this land, sixty-six feet front on Superior Street to Phinney Mowrey, for the consideration of \$100.00 and a deed for the same was given May 10, 1815. Mowrey here put up a building, and became an inn or tavern-keeper. In 1820, the property was deeded to Donald McIntosh, for the consideration of \$4,500.00 The name was now changed from Mowrey's tavern to Cleveland Hotel.

This year, 1820, there was given at the hotel in the dining room, the first theatrical entertainment witnessed in Cleveland. The play was called "**Doughs**." In 1837 the hotel was kept by A. Selover who had lately come from New York City.

The hotel had connected with it on the south, a barn and livery stable, which, boldly fronted the Public Square, where the new front of the Forest City House now stands. Here,

August 28, 1837, Timothy Ingraham, who, a short time before, had come from the East, called together a number of Cleveland's spirited young men, who then and there took steps to form what afterwards became the Cleveland Greys. The Company made its first public appearance September 6, 1838, and went out of existence in 1842, giving its fifth and last ball and banquet, December 23, of that year. A gun squad, attached to the Greys, upon the disbandment of the company, became the nucleus of a new organization, known as the Cleveland Light Artillery, made up of members of the defunct Greys. Sergeant David L. Wood, commander of the Greys gun squad, became captain of the new organization, and served in that capacity sixteen years. The outgrowth of this military company, the part the men took in the civil war, brightens the pages of history, and will ever bring renown to our city.

In a dining room, in a part of the Forest City House, over the spot where seventy years ago, birth was given which led to these men's military and patriotic achievements, the Old Artillery Association, which came into existence in 1871, and forms a tie which binds the living, with the men who met in that livery stable, now all dead, meets each year, on the 22nd of February, for dinner, to re-tell the story of war, sing old songs and cheer the flag they carried to victory, emblem of a united country and patriotic valor!

February 10, 1845, late in the evening, on a very cold night, the hotel then called the City Hotel, and kept as a temperance house, was entirely destroyed by fire. In 1848, David B. Dunham built on the site of the old wooden structure, which had gone up in fire, a brick building, which was called the Dunham House. A few years later there was another change of ownership, when the building was enlarged, and became the Forest City House. An iron balcony put on the northeast corner, some years later, was removed. From this balcony, late in the afternoon, September 6, 1852, Gen. Sam Houston, of Texas, then a U. S. Senator, spoke to a multitude of people. Standing, as he did, six feet three inches

in height, well proportioned, he made a stately appearance. He had on a vest made from the skin of a wild cat, or Texas panther. In a conversation which followed his speech, he said: "One afternoon when the shades of night were fast coming on, I was making my way through some woods, I found I was being followed by a big wildcat, or, as now often called down in Texas, a panther; and as he kept coming nearer, I knew he was hungry; believing especially at that hour, the animal would be better company dead than alive. I shot him and out of his skin had this vest made."

Gen. Houston was a man of limited education and little refinement, but of fine physical proportions, strong will, good judgment and unbounded courage. In conversation I called his attention to the fact that an uncle of mine, Hon. William G. Angel, of New York, had been a colleague of his in congress. "Yes," said he, "I well remember Judge Angel. His education was better than mine, and he had a better command of language; he helped me at one time to prepare a speech; I furnished the logic, and he the spread-eagle part. That speech made me Governor of Tennessee; yes, I got twelve thousand majority."

After becoming governor, the General married a high spirited Southern woman, from whom he soon suddenly separated, and at the same time, resigned as governor. The cause of this was never given to the public. The General, down to the day of his death, would never talk on the subject. It was said at the time, that Mrs. Houston upbraided her husband for his want of culture, and being asked why she had married him, she frankly replied, "Because you were Governor." The General, upon resigning as governor, immediately went to Arkansas, where he took up his residence with the Cherokee Indians, with whom he lived some three years. He then drifted into Texas, which, at that time, was Mexican territory. Americans who had settled there sought to establish a government of their own. Gen. Santa Anna, dictator of Mexico, with an army of four thousand men, entered Texas, and fought the bloody battle of the Alamo,

when Bowie, Travis, Crockett, one hundred and sixty-three men in all, were put to death, not one man being spared. Gen. Houston now came to the front, and with an army of seven hundred and eighty-three men, volunteers, met Santa Anna on the San Jacinto River, and here, under the cry "Remember the Alamo," with a loss of only eight he killed and captured nearly twice as many men as he had under him, put the balance of the Mexican army to flight, and made its commander, Gen. Santa Anna, a prisoner. Thus Texas gained its independence and became a Republic with Gen. Houston its President. Later it was admitted into the Union as a state, and Gen. Houston became one of its Senators.

When the civil war came Houston was governor of the state, but soon was deposed, he it said to his credit, because he would not sanction secession.

"In the deep sleep that men call death
This warrior long hath lain—
Come forth from the four winds, O breath'
And breathe upon the slain,
That he shall live—shall rise again,
From out his lowly bed,
And his pale lips shall speak to men,
As speak the deathless dead."

When a New Forest City House arises, to take the place of the present one, let a tablet be placed upon it commemorating the fact that this hero and statesman, once honored the old hotel as a guest, and spoke from its balcony.

In 1856, Frederick Douglass, the escaped slave and great negro orator, the most noted negro this country has produced, was a guest at the Forest City House. The prejudice at that time against colored people was so great that it is doubtful if Mr. Douglass could have secured lodging at any other hotel in the city. The fact that the hotel did take him as a guest was heralded over the country much to the hotel's detriment. A short time after, when nearing Cleveland on a Lake Shore car, as I was passing through it, a man hailed me

to know if I was acquainted in Cleveland, and if so, could I tell him of a hotel to go to. I answered him saying "Go to the Forest City House; I think they will take you in there, they did Fred Douglass." With this I hurried on through the car. Returning a few moments later, as I was passing the man, he called out to me in an excited manner, "Look here, sir, what has my stopping at a hotel here to do with Fred Douglass? Do you take me to be a d—d nigger?" The light in the car was poor, and the man's complexion dark; I certainly had taken him to be a colored man, but soon found my mistake. He was a southern planter, a slave owner, and had "niggers" to sell.

THE AMERICAN HOUSE.

On the land where the American House stands the second surveying party, sent out in 1797, put up a log cabin, and had their head-quarters.

In 1801, Samuel Huntington here erected a two-room log house, in which he lived. The land original lot 76, was deeded to Huntington, by the Connecticut Land Company March 28, 1802. It is a singular fact that the first purchaser from this Land Company of the ground on which American House stands, was also the first owner of the land where the Forest City House stands. He held both pieces at the same time.

In 1807, Mr. Huntington contracted to sell the land, but not until June 4, 1817, ten years later was the deed given. At that date, Mr. Huntington being dead, his administrator conveyed the land to Robert B. Parkman, who, the same year, deeded it to Dr. David Long. The doctor soon deeded it to A. W. Walworth, who in 1828, sold it to Irad Kelley. Kelley, in 1831, sold to James S. Clark. In the years 1836 and 1837, James Kellogg built on it the Kellogg Block the upper part of which was made into a hotel—the American House.

These names and dates are given to show something of the men then prominent in Cleveland. Mr. Huntington, the first mentioned, became Governor of Ohio in 1808. Dr. David Long was Cleveland's first resident physician. A. W. Wal-

worth was postmaster from 1813 to 1817, having succeeded his father, John Walworth, who was commissioned January 1st, 1806. Irad Kelley, another of the owners of this land, was postmaster sixteen years. Mr. James S. Clark financed the building of the Kellogg Block. He was a very prominent business man who got caught in the financial panic of 1837, and lost the hotel property through the foreclosure of a mortgage on it, to secure money used in its building. The property was bid in, at Sheriff's Sale by T. P. Handy, at that time Cleveland's most prominent banker.

Norton & Canfield became lessees of the hotel, and June 7, 1837 opened it for business.

July 15th of that year, the steamer "Henry Clay" came into port, having as a passenger Daniel Webster, one of this country's greatest orators and statesmen. The steamer remained in port only a short time, but during that time with friends Mr. Webster took a walk up town, and called at the new hotel. Mr. Webster was a great man, but he never wore a blue ribbon! He liked brandy better than water. Suffice it to say, in a small way, he became a patron of the American House!

History tells us Mr. Webster's last words were, "I still live." A late writer says, when he lay upon his death bed surrounded by friends, who momentarily expected he would pass away, his doctor said to a nurse "Should he be alive at 8 o'clock give him half a teaspoonful of brandy;" that when the clock struck eight, there being no movement on the part of the nurse, Mr. Webster called out, "I still live," and thus these became his last words.

The old Cleveland Greys gave all of their five balls and banquets at the American, the first being given January 22, 1838, and the last in 1842, the year the company disbanded.

June 13, 1840, Gen. William Henry Harrison, the hero of the battle of the Thames, where the great Indian warrior, Tecumseh, was slain, ex-United States Senator from Ohio, and then a candidate for President, became a guest at the American House. He was then 67 years old, the oldest man

who ever ran for this high office. He arrived in Cleveland on the steamer "Sandusky," and landed near the foot of St. Clair Street. A carriage and a big escort there awaited him, but his opponents, the democrats, had represented him as a decrepit old man, and to show how untrue this was, he thought this a good opportunity, so he insisted on walking, which he did at a sprightly gait, leading the way up Union Street to Superior, and on to the hotel. He soon appeared upon the balcony and spoke at considerable length. I need not tell you, "Tippecanoe and Tyler too," as the song went, swept the country.

July 12, 1842, Martin Van Buren, ex-President of the United States, who, running for a second term, two years before, had been beaten by Gen. Harrison, arrived in Cleveland by steamer, and was escorted to the American House. Hon. Samuel Starkweather, twice mayor of Cleveland, in an eloquent speech from the balcony, welcomed him to the city, to which Mr. Van Buren felicitously responded. After the speeches, a great number of people, including many ladies, rushed into the hotel to shake hands with the distinguished gentleman. His affable greeting especially pleased the ladies. Said one, "What a nice man he is; how I wish I could vote." Your speaker, with some other boys, having no one to introduce them, boldly presented themselves to Mr. Van Buren.

Smiling, he shook our hands, saying "I am glad you boys, as well as the men, came to see me; you too will soon be men." "Van" as he was familiarly called, was a great mixer.

February 22, 1847, the Cleveland Light Artillery gave its first ball and banquet at the American. At four o'clock in the morning, the ladies having all been sent home in carriages, came the stag dance, which was a rollicking affair.

September 10, 1852, the hotel had as a guest Gen. Lewis Cass, a soldier in the second war with Great Britain, eighteen years governor of the Territory of Michigan, Secretary of war under President Jackson, minister to France, democratic candidate for President in 1848, and then a United States Senator. He was accompanied by Stephen A. Douglas, who was

a candidate for President in 1860, against Abraham Lincoln. The two, Messrs. Cass and Douglas, were in Cleveland on an electioneering tour for Franklin Pierce. Four years before, Gen. Cass, when himself a candidate for president, was in Cleveland, and spoke from the balcony of the New England Hotel, which stood on the south-east corner of lower Superior and Merwin Streets, on the edge of where, when Moses Cleaveland "came to town," there was a Seneca Indian Village. Gov. Reuben Wood, of Ohio, introduced Gen. Cass to the audience, saying the General would make known to them his position on the slavery and harbor improvements questions. If there were any subjects Gen. Cass would avoid discussing, they were these. The south was strongly opposed to harbor improvements, while the north hated slavery, and wished to curtail it as much as possible. Gen. Cass, like all candidates for President in those days, was trying to "straddle" on these issues. When he arose to speak he was greeted with applause. Said he, in answer to Gov. Wood's introductory remarks, "The noise and confusion which prevails in this vast assembly, will, I apprehend, prevent my being distinctly heard by those present," and concluded without in any way enlightening his audience, on the subjects mentioned by Gov. Wood. This "noise and confusion" expression of Gen. Cass furnished much amusement for Whig orators during the balance of the campaign. Almost every speaker would raise a laugh by starting in, "I fear the noise and confusion is so great I cannot be heard."

Since I have digressed so far let me add that the New England Hotel, built in 1846, I saw in 1856 go up in flames and heavy clouds of smoke. To the eye it was a magnificent destruction.

On its ruins arose the great wholesale grocery store of W. J. Gordon, where the money was made which gave us Gordon Park.

Ten days after the departure of General Cass, Gen. Winfield Scott, the hero of Lundy's Lane, who a few years before had led our army to victory in Mexico, now a candidate for

President, arrived in Cleveland and became a guest at the American. Soon after his arrival he appeared upon the hotel balcony, and commenced a speech to a large crowd, which had assembled to see and hear him. Soon a voice was heard shouting, "Hurrah for General Scott." Said the General in response, "I love to hear that rich Irish brogue; it brings to mind the noble deeds of the Irishmen, whom I have often led to battle and to victory." In a speech at Pittsburg, made a few days before, the General was interrupted in much the same way, by a German, to which he replied, "I do love that sweet German accent." The Democrats coupled the two expressions, and repeated them in derision, much as the Whigs had the "noise and confusion" speech of General Cass.

Being introduced to the General as one who had served in the Mexican war, he gave me a hearty shake of the hand, saying, "You boys did good fighting, and have a warm place in my heart."

Gen. Scott was of commanding proportions, about six and a half feet in height, the tallest man, ever in command of our army, and the tallest candidate we ever had for President.

Place on the outer wall of this hotel also a tablet containing the names of these great soldiers and statesmen who honored it as guests—Clay, Webster, Harrison, Van Buren, Cass, Douglas and Scott.

THE WEDDELL HOUSE.

Where stood the Weddell, and now towers the great Rockefeller block, is still more historic ground. It was original two acre lot No. 52, which by "draft or first purchase" in 1801, came into the possession of David Clark, who died in 1806. In 1816, it had on it a blacksmith shop kept by Abraham Hicox on which was posted, "Uncle Abraham works here." In 1820, the lot had four owners—Henry King, James A. Hillhouse, Levi Johnson and George H. Hill. In the years 1821, 1823 and 1824, Peter M. Weddell, for the total consideration of \$1050, bought out all these parties and became sole

owner. On the land, he built himself a brick house with a veranda in front. Here, surrounded by flower beds, largely cared for by his wife, he lived in comfort, fast making money in the dry-goods business, in a store on the corner of Superior and Bank Sts. in what was known as the Wasling Block, adjoining his residence. In 1845, Mr. Weddell laid the foundation of his hotel and completed it in 1846, the finest hotel structure in the west.

Friday evening July 7, 1848, thirty-five of Cleveland's most active business men met at the Weddell House and formed a Board of Trade. These men now all dead, builded well. The outgrowth is our present Chamber of Commerce, with its nearly two thousand members.

The next important event at the hotel, was the banquet given February 22, 1851, on the occasion of the completion of the railroad between Cleveland and Cincinnati. Four Hundred and twenty-eight guests sat at the table. Wine and oratory flowed freely until a late hour, when some walked home, and some were carried.

October 20, 1851, Jenny Lind, who, under the management of P. T. Barnum, created such a furor in the musical world, became a guest at the Weddell. Later she sang at Kelley's Hall, tickets selling at what was then considered fabulous prices. The prices here, however, were nothing as compared with what they were in some other places. In New York \$600 was paid for a single ticket. At her concert here, she wore a costly white satin gown, with roses on her dress and in her hair. She was not handsome, but had an expression which took well with the audience. She first sang that inspired aria of the immortal Haydn, "Our Mighty Press." Then came, her "Gypsy Song," afterwards, the "Bird Song" and "Jo Anderson, My Jo." She closed with the famous "Echo Song."

The following lines are remembered as having appeared in a newspaper, of that day.

"A meteor shot across the sky,
While Jenny stood star gazing;
And none could tell the reason why
Of such a wondrous blazing.
'Tis very plain fair Jenny's fame
Had mounted to the sky—
And the starry choir shot forth their fire,
Her notes ran up so high."

Louis Kossuth, whose statue stands in University Circle, arrived in Cleveland, Saturday, 6:30 P. M., January 3, 1852, and was escorted to the Weddell House, by several military companies and a great concourse of people. On Monday he spoke at Melodeon Hall, in a building which stood where the Post Office is now kept.

Standing about five feet eight inches in height, finely proportioned, dressed in black cassimere pants, rich black velvet frock coat, buttoned high, wearing a gold gilt sash, to which was hung an elegant sword, he was the picture of a valiant knight. He closed his speech with these words: "I stand upon the shores of that lake where Commodore Perry built his fleet and led it to victory. You know the motto on his Union Jack, on board the Lawrence, Capt. Lawrence's heroic words, 'Don't give up the ship.' People of America, don't give up the ship of National independence, surrounded by the Barclays of despotism, and the Perrys of liberated nations."

In July, 1853, Reuben Wood, having just resigned as Governor of the State, came to Cleveland, and put up at the Weddell House. In the afternoon of that day, he spoke from the hotel balcony. Said he, "I will tell you plainly why I have resigned as your Governor. It is that I may take the consulship at Valparaiso (Chili), a position which I am assured, pays more money, and it is money I am most in need of." The consulship, it was said, netted the Consul \$22,000 per annum, but the governor at the end of a year, returned to Cleveland, and soon after took as a law partner a man known as "Little Bill Abbey," a hair-brained attorney who, a few

years ago, was begging on the streets, and finally died in the infirmary.

Gov. Wood was one of the best of men, honest and upright in all things, but in the language of J. W. Gray, then editor of the Plain Dealer, "He wanted greatly in foresight, perspicacity and circumspection." "Think," said Mr. Gray, "the blunder he made when he introduced Gen. Cass!"

Our New England Society December 22, 1855, gave its first banquet at the Weddell House.

February 14, 1861 Abraham Lincoln, on his way to Washington, to assume his duties as president, became a guest at the Weddell, remaining over night. At 4 o'clock P. M., Mr. Lincoln and his party arrived at the Euclid Station, where a great crowd of people had assembled. Several military companies and a long line of carriages, formed an escort down Euclid Avenue, which at the time was nearly knee deep with mud and snow. Mr. Lincoln rode in an open carriage drawn by four white horses, reaching the hotel about 5 o'clock and soon appeared on the balcony. In his speech he made the prophetic remark, "If all do not join to save the good old ship of the Union this voyage, nobody will have a chance to pilot her on another."

I need not remind you that they did join in saving the ship. That soon the song went forth over the land, "We are coming Father Abraham three hundred thousand strong," and come they did more than three times that number.

And here, on this stately building, which has taken the place of the Weddell House, let still another tablet be placed, if not to commemorate others, at least to mark the spot hallowed by the presence of the Immortal Lincoln, around whose name will ever cluster a halo of glory, while each succeeding generation will sound louder his praises, for the services he rendered in giving freedom to the oppressed, and establishing a more enduring union of states,—this Republic—bequeathed to us by the blood of our Revolutionary sires, which has now become the beacon light of liberty and civilization throughout the world. (Applause)

The President: The next thing in order is the report of the Treasurer.

TREASURER'S REPORT, EARLY SETTLERS' ASS'N.

September 10, 1908.

Balance on hand September 10th, 1907.....	\$ 11.72
Received at Annual Meeting	121.50
Received from C. A. Davidson, from 46 New	
Members	46.00
Received from Old Members, dues collected by	
O. J. Hodge and others	43.00
Received Special Contributions, collected by	
O. J. Hodge	133.60
	<hr/>
	\$355.82
Paid for 160 Lunches to Demarest.....	\$ 80.00
" for Orchestra	26.00
" Davidson for collecting dues	13.80
" Rent for Hall	15.00
" Stenographer	20.00
" Printing Programs	2.50
" Printing Annals of 1907	125.00
" Bill for Postage, Printing, etc.....	8.60
Balance on hand September 10th, 1908.....	64.92
	<hr/>
	\$355.82

W. S. Dodge.

The Treasurer's report was received, approved and ordered printed in the Annual.

The President: We will now have the report of the Secretary.

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Members of the Association:—

Your Secretary has to report that during the past year nineteen members have died, and probably more, as generally all

are not reported. The average age of those who have died may be said to be a little less than seventy-nine years.

The number of new members considerably exceeds the number who have died.

DEATH LIST.

		Died.	Age.
Mrs. Franklin T. Backus.....	Nov.	25 1907	85
Mrs. Lucian A. Benton.....	Nov.	24 1907	80
F. W. Bell	Sept.	24 1907	64
Dr. Silas A. Boynton	Dec.	2 1907	72
Stephen Buhner	Dec.	8 1907	82
Benjamin S. Cogswell	March	16 1908	77
W. K. Corlett		1906	86
Charles A. Davidson	March	3 1908	72
Taylor Emerson	Jan.	1 1908	89
Brougham C. Harris	Oct.	31 1907	69
Mrs. Daniel D. Hudson	Jan.	16 1908	83
Nelson Moses	July	2 1908	75
Jay Odell	June	13 1908	89
Schuyler R. Oviatt	Feb.	5 1908	89
Mrs. Abbey L. Pettengill.....		1907	64
Benjamin Rose	June	28 1908	80
Stiles Curtis Smith	Dec.	4 1907	76
A. T. Van Tassel	Nov.	10 1907	74
Alonzo P. Winslow.....	June	13 1908	92

Biographical Sketches will appear in the next Annual.

The Association as usual was invited to take part in celebrating the anniversary of the landing of Moses Cleveland and his party of surveyors on what now constitutes Cleveland, July 22nd 1796, one hundred and twelve years ago.

The exercises, held on the Public Square, were opened with prayer by the Venerable Rev. Lathrop Cooley, now in his eighty-seventh year, who has the distinction of being, probably the only person now here who met and shook hands with one of the men who came to the Reserve with Mr. Cleveland and assisted in its original survey.

After prayer, a committee consisting of Mr. Robert Carran, aged ninety-six, our oldest member, Mr. Alexander M. Johnson, the oldest man now living in Cleveland, born here,

and Mr. Newell S. Cozad, another veteran member, raised to the top of the pole on the Square the flag of our Country and also that of our City while the band played The Star Spangled Banner, the people cheering.

Col. Hodge, your President, then gave an address full of reminiscences of early days in Cleveland.

This was followed by a committee of ladies who placed a laurel wreath on the statue of Moses Cleaveland.

Mrs. Edwin H. Foster, a great-grand-daughter of Judge James Kingsbury, one of the first two settlers of Cleveland, acting as chairman, mounted a step ladder, climbed to the top and reaching far up, amid great cheering by the vast crowd assembled, placed the wreath on the Statue, while the band played Auld Lang Syne.

Mr. Newton D. Baker was now introduced as orator of the day and made a most happy speech, eliciting much applause.

The exercises concluded by the band playing, the audience arising and singing "America."

Mr. C. A. Davidson, a member of the Executive Board, having died, Mr. L. E. Holden, by action of the Board, was elected to fill his place.

Respectfully submitted,

L. D. DODGE.

The Secretary's report was received, approved and placed on file.

The President: The next thing in order is the election of officers. What is your pleasure?

Dr. Burton: I move you, sir, that the same officers who have held the positions so successfully, be continued for another year.

The President: Mr. Dodge, I understand declines to be Secretary, and it has been suggested that Mr. L. F. Mellen be elected to take his place. If you will put that in your motion, I think it will be satisfactory to all.

Dr. Burton: I accept the proposed amendment.

The motion as amended was put by Dr. Burton and unanimously carried.

The President: Last year I asked to be excused from serving longer as President, and said I would not take the position certainly another year. I think, if I now do accept I am fitting myself for that celebrated club the President of the United States is building up, called the Ananias Club. I remember however how some years ago we had a Probate Judge here, Judge Tilden—who was elected eleven times, serving in all thirty-three years, who at the end of each term after the fifth came out in a letter stating that he would not again be a candidate, but at the end of the term was a candidate and each time re-elected. This was kept up for eighteen years covering six elections. In accepting the office of president again to-day I get some satisfaction out of Judge Tilden's example. I could not well follow the example of a more worthy man.

We will now listen to a song by Miss Anna Hunter.

Miss Hunter's singing was loudly applauded.

The President: The next thing in order is an address from a gentleman you all know. I had to labor a little to get him to consent to speak at this time. He said he had little time to prepare anything, but finally consented to favor us. I spoke of Judge Tilden occupying the office of Probate Judge for thirty-three years. This gentleman, as you know, is now occupying that position and has for some years. Irrespective of party considerations permit me to express the hope that the gentleman may serve a little longer than did Judge Tilden. (Applause) I introduce to you Judge Hadden.

JUDGE HADDEN'S ADDRESS.

(OUR ANCESTORS)

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

Folks who are ashamed of their ancestors are not apt to assemble in public and talk about them. In a negative way, this trait of human nature may account for the fact that this Association came into being. It may furnish the reason for its continued existence. It may also account for the fact that we look forward to the tenth of September as to a holy day, and when it arrives we turn our steps toward the location of the meeting as to a sacred place, and we regard the occasion as one where we may regale ourselves with the stories and songs into which the experiences of our pioneer ancestors were crystallized. We delight to hear, as I heard the other day, from the lips of an elderly man, "My mother told me, perhaps a thousand times, that the sailing vessel in which she came, when a little girl, with her father and mother and sisters and brothers, from Liverpool to New York, was 'eight weeks lacking two days making the journey'"; and also the other account from a white-haired old lady, who said: "My mother never told us fairy stories or Bible stories, because we preferred to have her tell us of the incidents and trials of the journey from Philadelphia across the plains of Pennsylvania and over the mountains and down into the Ohio Valley, how she and her mother and sister and brother rode in a wagon, and her father walked every step of the way by the side of the wagon or behind it." We profit by hearing and rehearing these accounts, because as time is removing us farther and farther away from the actors of those times, the great facts in their lives seem less and less real, they are becoming mythical and legendary, and we need to have our memories refreshed and revived by direct, true and positive evidence, if we can get it, of the deeds of those to whom we are indebted for existence.

On this occasion, we are privileged to stand for a little while, with our backs to the future and our faces to the past, and to look intently and lovingly as far as we are permitted to see, over the careers of those of whom we are not only not ashamed, but of whose achievements and character we are, and have every reason to be, proud. It is the day for retrospection, and we find ourselves in a mood which makes us somewhat appreciative and tolerant of those whose chief and perhaps only religion it was to worship the spirits of their ancestors. That worship is as far from us in space as it is from here to Japan and China and India and Rome and Greece and Africa, and being so far removed in space, whatever there is of such worship now might as well be centuries old. But does not the mood we are in this morning, lead us to think that possibly ancestor worship is not and was not wholly without some basis in reason, and had at least a tincture of logic. When we are told that these ancestor worshippers bowed and kneeled and prostrated before the tablets on which were inscribed certain virtues of their ancestors, do we not find ourselves sympathizing with them? Our physical circumstances and condition and our habits of thought, may be such that we cannot comprehend human beings acting upon the belief that their ancestors' spirits will listen to them and will help them or punish them for neglect and wrong-doing. The belief in the supernatural, the conviction that our ancestors still have physical power over us, has so little foothold that we can hardly conceive of the formation of a ritual or liturgy in which such words as these would be used as a set form of worship: "I presume to come before the grave of my ancestors. Revolving years have brought again the season of spring. Cherishing the sentiments of veneration, I look up and sweep your tomb. Prostrate I look up and pray that you will be present and that you will grant to your posterity that they may prosper. Always grant your safe protection. My trust is in your divine spirit. Reverently I present the five-fold sacrifices of a pig, fowl, duck, goose and a fish, also an offering of five kinds of fruit.

with a libation of spirituous liquor, earnestly entreating that you will come and view them. With the most attentive respect, the annunciation is presented on high."

This language and these forms seem meaningless to us, but to a certain extent we are not unlike these votaries this morning. They had their faces to the past as we have. They look to their forebears as sources of power, as we this morning look to those who preceded us as sources of power. That the ritual and the gestures and the sacrifices had a spiritual significance to those who believed in ancestor worship, is undoubtedly true, and it is just as true that we, who are to-day paying our respects to those who occupied this ground before we were thought of, expect to derive, and know that we do derive from them to-day substantial aid, not only of a physical character, but also of a moral and spiritual nature.

There is not time this morning even to recite a systematic schedule or catalog of the achievements and virtues of our ancestors, but there is time to go over in general outline a certain part of their work which is not perishable or evanescent in its character.

With infinite labor, and equipped with tools and implements sadly inadequate, they built bridges and public buildings and dwellings, barns and warehouses of such sturdy construction that apparently they seem destined to last forever. But they have been outgrown, they have been worn out, they have succumbed to wear and decay, they have perished with the using. Our fathers' architecture is not our architecture. The structures which furnished comfort and convenience then, would not fit in with the conditions and circumstances of our life as it is to-day, so that only an occasional building is left to constitute a landmark, and to furnish us a sample of how they built in those days. But this was not their only constructive work. Our ancestors had an abiding faith in a government of laws. Standing free to accept and adopt all that was good in existing law, and to reject all that did not meet their approval, they took advantage of centuries of experience of the Anglo-Saxon race ways, and accepted and

adopted so much of the common law as they found adapted to free institutions and the needs of a free people; and in the true spirit of pioneers, they went forth into new fields of legislation, and enacted and engrafted upon the common law such modifications and such additions as the exigencies of the times and the locations demanded.

They also had faith in the power of the courts when properly constituted and organized, to administer justice and to apply wise and salutary laws to the affairs of men. They had confidence that such courts could deal with and settle all the controversies arising between all sorts and conditions of men and all classes and kinds of society, and to protect the conflicting interests of the community and every member thereof. But they recognized that in order to do this, it was necessary to call to the bench of those courts their wisest and most courageous men, to call into the jury box men of character and candor and independence, and to see that the men who practiced at its bar possessed learning, ability and integrity. They not only recognized the importance of these things, but they saw to it that the courts were thus equipped, so that the men who stood at the bar, and the men who sat upon the bench, and the men who filled the jurymen's chairs, were selected from the very best men of every county. They were the leaders in all movements, whether religious, commercial, political or otherwise, and though the community was split up into many religious societies, and there were deep and radical political differences, still in the administration of justice, all were in complete accord. Wisdom and courage were on the bench, candor and character were in the jury box, and learning, integrity and zeal at the bar. (Elwell-Ranney.) In such a court, the lawyer who undertook to hoodwink a judge or befog a jury, might succeed in deceiving himself, but he could mislead no one else. Our ancestors made it their constant care that no law should be announced by the judges, save that which was founded upon a reason that could be stated and appreciated by those interested in the issue involved, and that no verdict was rendered that was not in ac-

cordance with the facts as developed by the rules of evidence. They literally stood on guard around their courts, to ward off the insidious attacks of corruption, to see that judicial earnestness was not supplanted by judicial indifference; that gifted advocates were not permitted to make a dishonorable use of their powers; that juries did not shrink from the performance of their plain duty; so that when a controversy came before the court, involving perhaps the life of a human being, and the community divided and took sides, either on religious or political lines or according to relationship to those involved, and the place of trial was crowded even past its limits, and every word of testimony and argument was passed out to those who could not hear, until the whole county knew all that took place, and feeling ran high and strong passions were excited, when the result came it was accepted by all as righteous and just; and if the jury said, "Not guilty," the defendant was free in fact as well as in name, and stood in no danger of violence in that community. Faith in the judge who presided, confidence in the jurymen who served, knowledge of the zeal, industry and ability of counsel on both sides, caused all interested to feel that the right conclusion had been reached, the right final word had been spoken. The court and its judgment and its decrees were respected by all. Punishment for contempt of court was unheard of, for no such a feeling was entertained or expressed by any. All looked upon the court, not in awe, as upon something sacred or divine, but as an institution founded and maintained for the common use and the common protection and therefore to be maintained and kept at its best. Mail bags are not sacred, but they are safe. The common interest—preservation, regulation—sustained by the general will. Better protection given to them than to the citizens, because every one receives and sends letters and but a comparatively few have litigation, but all are liable to have it. But there is a contempt of court which has in the past assumed, and is assuming today, such proportions as to threaten seriously almost the very existence of the courts. Do you know that in

the year 1884, in the U. S., 130 human beings suffered capital punishment according to law, and that 210 lost their lives at the hands of mobs? That in the year 1892, 110 were sentenced to death, and that Judge Lynch took the lives of more than twice as many? And that there was hardly a year during the two decades ending with 1903, when there were not as many lives taken by Judge Lynch as by the regularly constituted courts? And when we reflect that the practice of lynching does not prevail in Canada, England, France or Germany, and that the only European country where it does prevail to any extent is in the rural districts of what is known as Little Russia (horse stealing), must we not agree with Professor Sumner of Yale College, when he says that we can only contemplate this "with a feeling of national shame." Some of us take pride in the growth of sentiment against the infliction of the death penalty, and are inclined to feel that that is the best state to live in, which has no capital punishment. What must our reflections be, when statistics inform us that almost half of the lives taken by lynch law are for offenses which have not been made punishable by death in any English speaking country for more than a century, and that some lives have been taken when it was admitted by those who led the mob, no offense whatever known to the law was committed by the victim? In the twenty years ending December 31st, 1903, 3,337 people were lynched in the United States, an average of one every two week days during that period. It may be a source of some comfort to some of us that over 2,500 of them occurred in fifteen Southern States, that about 600 of them occurred in eighteen so-called Western States, and that 120 of them occurred in ten states, which, in a general way, might be called Eastern States, and that the New England States were about the only ones that did not have a session of the court of Judge Lynch. Let us see if we can get any comfort out of the 10 states with which Ohio is classed. Here are their names with their respective numbers of persons lynched therein during that 20 years: Indiana, 42; Ohio, 21; Illinois, 21; Michigan, 8; Pennsylvania, 7; Wisconsin, 6; New York, 2;

New Jersey, 1; Delaware, 1. Those who have made a thorough study of the subject, claim to have reached this conclusion,—that lynching is most prevalent in two situations; first, new countries, where the courts are few and long distances apart, and in old communities where the volume of litigation is so great as to clog the courts, rendering prompt trials well-nigh impossible, and where through the inefficiency of court and counsel, no way is devised to overcome this difficulty. We reverence our ancestors because they saw to it that neither of these conditions existed. To that end, they devoted themselves and made sacrifices. If we are to show them the respect that is their due, we must devote ourselves to the task of increasing and restoring confidence of the people in the ability of the courts to deal with all who come before it promptly, fairly and justly. (Applause.)

The President: We have here today perhaps the finest representation of early settlers that we have had at any of our meetings. I do not mean by early settlers those that came here at the beginning of the last century, but early settlers, because you have been here more than forty years. You have helped to build up Cleveland and Cuyahoga County and Ohio, and I am glad to see such a representation as we have here today. Several have come from the country towns whom we are glad to see. There is a gentleman here, Mr. Marks, whom a few days ago I met at a pioneer meeting at Burgess Grove and while there he showed me an old musket which he said had quite a history, and I asked him if he would not come here today and bring it with him. The musket is inanimate, but it has often, according to what he tells me, spoken for itself. I want Mr. Marks to come forward and tell us a little of its history. Mr. Marks, will you be kind enough to step forward?

Mr. Marks: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: As the Chairman said, I was speaking to him about this old musket which I hold in my hand; he requested me to bring it here, and therefore I have.

This gun is a relic of the old French and Indian War, also of the Revolutionary War, and my elder brother informs me

of the War of 1812, having been carried by one of my uncles in that war. That bayonet, you see, is somewhat twisted, a little sprung, as Colonel Hodge has told you some of the early settlers may have got once in a while; but this was sprung, I presume, in action.

My grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier. My father came here from Vermont about the year 1821, my mother having preceded him one year. She was a school teacher here on Turney Avenue in the year 1821 or perhaps in 1822.

My great grandfather was a soldier in the French and Indian War about 1756; was taken prisoner by the Indians and was about to be tomahawked when a friendly Indian saved his life.

My grandfather fought with Washington. He was at Valley Forge, that hard winter that you read about. In company with two brothers he enlisted at the age of fourteen and went through the war. I remember well one of his elder brothers, who, for a time, lived a neighbor out here at Garfield Park, in a log cabin back on the hills. He was a very religious man. His son one night came down to our cabin and said, "If you want to see your Uncle Joshua alive again you better come quick," and so I remember running up there bare-footed and bare-headed, a little urchin probably not more than five years old. When I got there I found the old man praising God with his last breath. Said Dr. Ruggles, as he stood by the bedside: "Eli, there is no fiction there." And there was no fiction there, and before the dawn of the next morning the silken tie that bound his soul to earth was rent asunder and his patriotic old spirit went back to the God who gave it. His bones, I regret to say, rest today unmarked in the Newburg cemetery.

I would say, in regard to this gun, that it is the first gun I learned to shoot with. My father, when I was a boy, did not allow me to carry a gun. One day, however, he came to the city and I saw eight great big Tom turkeys up in the wheat field and I went to the house to get the gun; it hung up at the back door and I got a chair (I was not as tall as I am

now, or I would not have had to do that) and I got it and ran as fast as I could. I crawled up and shot two of the turkeys, brought them home and dressed them. They weighed seventeen pounds and a quarter a piece. After that I was permitted to carry the old gun, and three days afterwards my father called my attention to the remaining part of the same flock and told me how to proceed. In looking for that flock I saw another that was nearly behind me. I crawled through the fence and got ready for them, and I let go and killed two more; and three days after that he called my attention again to the same flock. I went out and in fifteen minutes I was back home with three turkeys on my back, so there were seven turkeys in one week at three shots, and I killed them with that old gun. (Applause.) After that I remember I shot a couple of times but only killed one at a shot, and my father didn't like it a little bit. He said, "If you can't do better than that, if you can't kill two or three at a time, I will have to take the gun hereafter;" but he didn't do it. Now, this gun will kill at both ends. My elder brother that lives here remembers full well the last time he ever shot it. Yes, he shot into a flock of turkeys and went over backward while the turkeys went the other way. I believe he claims he killed one, but a fox came along and took it—perhaps. (Laughter.)

It used to be said everybody knew when this gun went off; they said it made a noise as though the hills were all crumbling down. (Laughter.)

Thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for listening to my rambling talk. (Applause.)

The President: Permit me to say that this flint-lock gun is the same kind of a gun I carried sixteen months in the Mexican war, sixty years ago. (Applause.)

We will now adjourn for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Selection by the orchestra.

The president called the meeting to order at 2 o'clock.

The President: The next speaker is a lady who in earlier years I might have introduced to you as the wife of a Judge. Today, however, I introduce her to you as an authoress—author of "Altars to Mammon" and other literary productions—Mrs. Elizabeth Neff.

OUR DEBT TO THE PIONEER.

All the world loves a soldier. Every heart leaps responsive to the boom of the drum and the clear, high call of the bugle. Every eye watches the serried line of marching men, glittering with armament, splendid in uniform, moving as one man in the perfection of martial drill. No other procession can so stir the heart of the people. We watch down the street with bated breath for its coming, the commander at the head. A reverent silence hushes the line of march; that choking lump rises in our throats, and, in those rare times when the army is going off to war, our tears rain down at the very sight of the boys in blue who go forth ready to die for God and home, and native land. But, with all honor to that well drilled army in blue who fought for our freedom and won it with their gallant lives, I stand here today to do honor to another army so vast that its ranks have covered the march from Plymouth Rock to the Golden Gate, from the snowy mountains of the Kennebec to the hot plains of the Rio Grande, that magnificent army of peace, those soldiers of fortune who conquered the land for us with transit and chain, with ax and plowshare, whose nurses wore, not the red cross badge, but the homespun apron, and who rocked the cradle of the sturdy young American, instead of bandaging the cruel wounds of battle.

On the thirtieth of May each recurring year we deck with

solemn ceremony the graves of the soldiers who went out to battle. On the fourth of July we celebrate, in less dignified fashion, the beginning of that war which won our nation, but we keep no holiday to celebrate the landing of the first men and women who came to fight the forest, the brutal savage and the bitter climate, the horror of homesickness and starvation, in order to plant civilization in the new world that their descendants might inherit the fairest and fruitfulest country that the sun shines on.

The armies of war leave desolation in their wake. They forage and burn, pillage and kill, and destroy in one day the fruits of a hundred years of toil. They leave a field of smoking ashes where stood a prosperous town; beautiful acres of glistening corn and yellow wheat are trampled wastes when they have passed. But the great armies of civilization who wend their slow way in covered wagons, with a cow tied behind, transform the desert into a luxuriant garden, cover the soil with wealth-bringing crops, and dot the landscape with pleasant homes and white-spired churches.

The Early Settlers are the men who make the country a lure to the envious maurauder. No invader is ever tempted into a wilderness, or a desert. It is only after generations of down-cutting and up-building, of sowing and reaping that the greedy trespasser covets the land and sweeps his invasion of annihilation across the country it has taken so long to enrich with civilization.

The Early Settler brings not only prosperity to a new country, and he certainly **does** bring that. He brings its population as well. He **makes** the country in its social, as well as its physical sense. He founds the nation—or rather, his wife does. I stood and looked at the little rock in Plymouth harbor last summer upon which the foot of a young girl first stepped, that of Mary Chilter, who sprang ashore before any man had the chance to assert his occupation, and it struck me as symbolical that this United States, which is certainly a woman's kingdom more than any other government has ever been, should have been pre-empted by a woman's foot in the

beginning. A year before, I had stood on the bank of that canal, at Delthaven, from which that brave band of Separatists had embarked on their dangerous journey to the unknown wilds. I stood in deep reverence in the little old church facing the canal in which the Pilgrims invoked Divine blessing on their small company in the *Mayflower*—and standing there some realization of the boundless courage it had taken to embark on that voyage came to me. The soldier of war, trained to fatigue, inured to hardship, booted and spurred and armed to the teeth, may face the wilderness with intrepidity in the safety of numbers, but he leaves no farms and towns in his wake. Even the devoted lives of the Jesuit Fathers, who came to convert the savage, left but a traditional name here and there. Nowhere did the explorer find a more lasting settlement than an earthen rampart, or a fallen wall. The bold French voyageurs who came to find the northeast passage to China, are but a legend now. The gay cavaliers, who possessed the rich Virginian forests, scarcely left a chimney. Of all the splendidly mounted and gorgeously caparisoned Spanish companies, who came to take the New World in the name of its sovereigns, the only traces now found, are the crumbling old fort on the white sands of St. Augustine, a street or two of coquina houses, and miles of overgrown ditches. There is today, neither territory, nor town, occupied by the descendants of the discoverers of America.

Why not? Because they sent soldiers and priests—not settlers with wives and children. It is the woman, after all, who brings real civilization, and permanency. She also brings economy, thrift and morality. A colony of miners or herders may represent wealth untold, but they live like savages, they build no towns, they drink and gamble, quarrel and kill. It is when the traveler passing through the wild trail of a new country comes upon a low log cabin with a white curtain at the window, a geranium on the door step in an old tin can, a red flannel petticoat hanging on the line by the side of the hickory shirt, and best of all, a baby's dress, that his heart warms with the welcome he knows he will receive, and the

safety that will envelop him. The next time he passes through that country there will be a cross-roads where that cabin stands, the clearing will have grown to a farm, beautiful with the sheen of corn and the waving gold of wheat; there will be a red schoolhouse across the road, and a church on the hill, strong sons and comely daughters will answer the Sabbath bell, and walk reverently to lift their voices in the worship of God. Probably the father and mother will have gone early to their graves in the little church-yard, worn by the terrible struggle to subdue the wilderness and provide for their family at the same time. Those brave scouts of fortune, that advance guard of peace, of freedom, of prosperity, those founders of the noblest institution on earth, the American home, are seldom destined to live to see the fruits of their planting. The brave young husband and wife who left the old village and the family roof-tree, who gathered a few household goods into the covered wagon and set forth on that six weeks' journey over the mountains and across treacherous rivers, to the fabled Western Reserve, could not hope to survive the perils and privations of their adventurous lives and live to the good old age of the brothers and sisters who stayed in the native town. They were brave—braver than we can think. Can't you see them on the never-to-be-forgotten day of departure stopping the horses at top of the hill, to get the last look at the dear valley—the only picture they could carry with them, for they had no camera. I think they would both stand up in the wagon and turn with shaded eyes, looking back at the haunts of their childhood, at the embowered streets, at the old red house under the elms where the father and mother were still standing at the gate watching that little canvassed wagon out of sight—knowing that it could never retrace that terrible journey. At that last moment every object in sight would be inexpressibly dear, the old barn, the apple tree, the postoffice and village store. It might be that they were leaving a tiny grave forever under the weeping willows. Long and tenderly they look, printing every detail in memory, then a last farewell is waved, and they start the

horses and turn their faces to the western wind. It was not then a Pullman car journey of a few luxurious days with a diner in the rear. It was a life parting. They slept in their wagon at night, or camped by a stream in the woods, ready to defend themselves against wild beasts, or wilder savages of the forest with the old musket. How many times sickness overtook them, or horrible massacre ended the journey. How many times one of the horses died, and they were obliged to finish the long days on foot, abandoning their stores and the bits of necessary furniture that they had brought. But certain of the courageous little bands did reach their destination, and triumphed over unspeakable difficulties.

How little we know of them, those quiet men and women who came out to the shore of Lake Erie and planted a great city for us. We have reared a monument to Moses Cleaveland, whose name our city bears, a just honor, but don't we owe a taller one to the pioneer who fought for every foot of the land on which we now stand, fought the stubborn forest, the blasts of Lake Erie winters, the blaze of Northern Ohio summers, the wild animals that destroyed their crops and menaced their lives and the Indians who prowled still through the paths that had been theirs, until they made way easy for us? They have left us few landmarks, and many of the names of these pioneers have been forgotten.

They were sturdy heroic men and women who settled in the valley of the crooked little Cuyahoga. Let us keep forever sacred that 2nd of May on which Lorenzo Carter the first real settler came. Why not appoint a day in which to do honor to the soldiers of the axe and plow share, who won more for us than the battle of Lake Erie. And on that day sacred to their memory let us honor equally the men and women who came, the women who ground corn in the mortar, who tended the garden and spun and wove the cloth for their clothing before they made them by hand. In this day of conveniences we cannot conceive of the labor they performed nor the privations they suffered for the comforts of life which are to us now the necessities. I have heard my father tell of his pioneer grand-mother who after her home

burned down baked the bread for a family of twelve in one skillet tilted up before the open fire alternating the slow process by doing the ironing for the family with one iron, heated before the same fire. This great grand-mother rode twenty-two miles on horse back carrying in turn each of her babies on the saddle with her to do her shopping in the nearest town.

Now, can we calculate what that regal energy means to us? It resulted in an advanced womanhood such as no other country can imagine. The American woman of today can do more kinds of things, and do them artistically and well, than any other woman. She can combine two classes of woman in her own skill, she can take the place of seamstress or maid, of teacher or cook, and keep her own dignity. She developed, first, through this necessity an industrial skill and inventiveness which made her mistress of her time, then with her leisure, she has developed an intellectual activity, the like of which has never before been known, in the women of any nation.

The little ships that brought the first migrations to the New World were so small, the voyage was so long and costly that but little furniture and baggage could be carried for the colonists, who were often people of quality, delicately nurtured in the mother country. Most of the lovely old Chippendales, that were supposed to have come over during the first century, were brought later, or made in this country and the invention and skill thus developed have revolutionized the home life not only of our country, but of the world. A few years ago President Eliot, of Harvard College, lectured on "What Science Owes to America," and in his enumeration of the great inventions made in America, the spinning jenny and printing press seemed to be almost the only ones that were lacking from the list. In a word, if you take away American inventions from the world, you plunge it back into the dark ages, the age of the stage-coach and sailing vessel, of slow mail and hand wrought metal. Take away telegraphy and the telephone alone, and what a lapse of civilization would follow.

It is incredible now to read of the labor performed by

some of the heroines of early days. Those same small ships could not carry either cattle or steerage passengers in the early times, and there were practically no servants. As this is the only new country which was peopled in the first place by inhabitants of high degree this industry led to a dignity of labor some traces of which still linger. The first lady in town must bake her own bread for lack of a cook, and, when commercial relations with England grew strained, she must also weave and spin, braid hats and dye fine stuffs. A hint of the austerity of their lives is given in the protest of one good dame who begs that butter be not served to the guests at a wedding feast, when the milk of the nine cows in the town was so sorely needed by the sick. Another—a Michigan woman—writes that the ague is less to be dreaded since a supply of dried apples has been received for the sufferers.

Then there is that Mrs. Smith, the minister's wife, who writes to her husband in the revolutionary army that she has so little time to write to him although she rises at three o'clock in the morning. She must set the emptyings for the daily baking for her family of twenty-three persons. She must then turn the stuff in the dye vats, and instruct Betty in the day's duties, after which she calls the family together and conducts prayers, when they are ready for breakfast. That disposed of, she sets the looms for the old woman who weaves, and hears the lessons of the seven students who have come to the minister's house for education. She also cares for the three paupers, who are inmates of her household, and gives a little time to her own children. There is also sewing to be done, and the work of the men on the farm to inspect, as well as village meetings to attend. So that by the time her household are in bed she is too sleepy to write more than this brief account of the day to her dear husband in the army for whose return she prays, and who, she hopes, will forgive her for not writing more at length. Do you wonder at the thrift and competency of the descendants of such mothers? They have done their work too well. They have established a possibility of ease and luxury that will make future generations

of their daughters helpless, if they do not keep up their traditions of industrial democracy. Life is made too easy to be wholesome for some of the descendants of these toiling pioneers. It is theirs to use their leisure and wealth and influence to preserve the things that their forbears brought to the new country, that high morality, which has stamped us as a nation, that peace, which has enabled us to lead the world in our industries. It must appear strange to a European making his first tour across the country to be able to look over the fields and farms in every direction without the barrier of high walls of solid masonry. He must be surprised to visit city after city and perhaps never once see a military company—nor even one soldier, in strange contrast to the cities of Europe, which seem like walled garrisons with troops never out of sight. On the principal streets of the city of Dublin the bright uniforms of the soldiers off duty are more numerous and conspicuous at any hour of the day than the dresses of the ladies who pass in shopping. In addition to the ever-present military, one is never out of sight of a policeman, while in crowded districts they stand almost in ranks—a striking contrast to the small number in our cities who manage to keep the peace.

We are not apt, in tracing the sources of our phenomenal growth and prosperity to give due credit to the happy homogeneity of our many states and territories, to the peaceable relations of our vast population, which save us the enormous drain upon our resources of a huge standing army, of the great castles for defense and the thousands of miles of costly walls, the building of which have impoverished the countries of Europe. Not the least of our reserves of wealth, is in the splendid industrial army of young men in their first strength, who would have to enlist as soldiers in any other country, but who in this are detailed to work in the development of our manifold avenues of manufacture. This we owe to those heroes of our revolution who first made us a nation, to those of the civil war who preserved us a nation, and to whose sacred dust we must pledge our honor to keep the faith, to hold fast to the

high principles for which they fought, to the principles of republican equality and simplicity, to the dignity of labor, and the sovereignty of the people.

Let us never forget in this noble Western Reserve, which we believe is destined ere long to be the important commercial center of the continent, what we owe to the later pioneer, the early settler of yesterday, who founded the institutions of which we are proud. Let us never forget the founder of our school system which is of inestimable importance to our great foreign population, nor the high ideals of those early settlers, whose names are so long a list that they cannot be enumerated, who made Cleveland a city of churches and noble charities, as well as of ringing hammers and puffing engines. Let us never forget the soldiers who went out from Cleveland in sixty-one, nor the Cleveland women who responded to their need with that magnificent auxiliary, the Sanitary Commission, which received the sick and wounded soldiers and gave them the tenderest care. The earlier institutions of Cleveland are noted for their efficacy and their fine scope, but there is not time even to enumerate the distinctive monuments to Philanthropy. Such institutions as Lakeside Hospital, Goodrich House and the Y. W. C. A. building are not mushroom growths, but the slow evolution of the spirit of some strong pioneer working through later years, after its original brain has ceased to plan.

Like any other army—or even more than other armies—this great campaign of peace and industry depends not so much upon its officers, as upon the rank and file of privates, of men and women who quietly and courageously plod day after day—hoping for no reward—adding their record as useful citizens to the general growth of the town and country. There were thousands of these whose names have vanished who built homes, plied their trades, paid their taxes, and went to their rest, without ever suspecting how much they had done for posterity in simply being useful and industrious citizens.

There is one early settler to whom we never can give his

due—the very earliest settler of all—the farmer. He is a brave man, for no coward would take the chances of failure, that he looks in the face. He is a tremendous worker—for no lazy man ever yet made the desert blossom. He is a public spirited man—for he adds to the beauty the productiveness and the value of the country in general more than any other craftsman, yet he rarely grows rich himself, while the very benefit he has conferred upon the public increases his own taxes. He is the commissariat of the city upon whom it depends for daily bread. Often at the risk of his life he drives over the frozen roads in a driving blizzard to bring daily supplies which he has grown under the dangerous heat of the midsummer sun—and for which he is never overpaid. He is the bulwark of our dependence. Railroad stocks may rise and fall; steel and iron may lose their sway, but the farmer holds life and prosperity in his brown hand. The price of wheat is the cornerstone of the commercial structure. The acreage of corn in any year is the nation's dependence.

All honor to this patient soldier of the ranks, who gives so much and asks so little. Let the law makers give him good roads, good schools and fair shipping rates.

These are, roughly sketched, a few of the factors who have given us such golden measure of success in the Western Reserve, our predecessors in the near past. Our debt to them can never be paid. But there is another that we owe—the legacy we shall leave to our successors. We must remember that we are early settlers of the city that will stand here a hundred years hence, and to it we owe more than the original possessors of the soil. We are but the trustees of all the benefits that have come down. It is our duty to hand on our trust intact, not only as to its principal, but with the interest accruing from our use of it. To this end, we must be vigilant in civic morals, expenditures and improvements. We may never walk upon a completed Mall—we may never see the group plan lift its white towers against the northern sky—but we must build it for the future citizen even as the pioneer built for us. The great burden of the city's poor and afflicted

must be lifted by a system of self-help which may be an example to the world. We must remember that to the building of that greater Cleveland, which shall stand a hundred years hence, it is required of the rank and file, only that each of us shall bring a stone according to his strength, shall hew it according to his skill, and if we of the nineteen hundreds do this, conscientiously, a wonderful city will stand on the shore of Lake Erie, that will be not only the metropolis of Ohio, but the heart of the great Middle West. (Applause.)

The President: These books, which have been distributed, are the gift of Mrs. Edwin H. Foster, who, I am glad to say, is with us today. They contain much of historical interest about Cleveland. Mrs. Foster is the great-granddaughter of James Kingsbury. Mr. Kingsbury was the second settler to come here, being about a month later in his arrival than Lorenzo Carter, Mr. Carter arriving here the 2nd day of May, 1797, and Mr. Kingsbury about the 15th day of June. I tried to get some of the family of Mr. Carter here on this occasion. There are three of his grand-sons living in Cleveland at the present time. Today there are here representatives of the Doan family, one of the first four settlers, and you have here also representatives of the Dodge family. They, as I have said before, were the pioneers, the first settlers of Cleveland, and are entitled to be considered pioneers, because they were the first settlers here, and they lived, died and were buried here. We honor Moses Cleaveland because the City was named after him, and because he was a most excellent man, but he was neither a Cleveland settler or a Cleveland pioneer. Excuse me for saying this much in regard to Mr. Cleaveland. It is but justice to Cleveland's real pioneers. (Applause.)

The other day in searching among old records I found that there was a man living on Euclid Avenue whose grandfather was one of the jury that tried the Indian Omic for murder, and that his wife's grandfather was also another of the jurors. I could not help but think how little those two men sitting on that jury with the fate of the old Indian in their hands, could have thought a century thereafter their grand-

children would be living together on Euclid Avenue, man and wife. I speak of George J. Johnson and his wife, who was a Doan. I find also that Mr. Johnson's grandfather, Levi Johnson and an ancestor of his wife, were once owners of the property that Peter Weddell bought, on which stood the Weddell house.

Now let me call your attention to the fact that it is ninety-five years ago today that the battle of Lake Erie was fought; at about this hour the battle was raging fiercely. It was about this time in the day that Perry, on board the Niagara, having passed in a small boat from the Lawrence to the Niagara, was bearing down with all force towards the Detroit and the other vessels under Capt. Barclay. A little later came from the taffrail a white flag denoting surrender, and soon went forth that memorable dispatch which went around the world, "We have met the enemy and they are ours." (Applause.)

The next speaker is a gentleman who has favored us by coming here from Columbus, Secretary of the Archeological Society of Ohio, and editor of the paper which the society publishes. We are certainly very much favored by having the gentleman here to address us, and I know that you will all be glad to hear him. Mr. E. O. Randall. (Applause.)

ADDRESS OF E. O. RANDALL.

Mr. President and My Good Friends: I hope you do not feel the embarrassment that I do in facing you at this time. It looks as if I were put upon this program for the purpose of breaking up this meeting, as I see that I am the last speaker. I think it was some late critic who said that no one should appear in public to make a speech unless he has something new to tell the audience, or is able to tell that audience something old in a new and interesting way. It would be quite impossible for me to do either of those things today in regard to the early history of Ohio, to an audience so intelli-

gent and cultured as I know the members of the Early Settlers' Society are.

I cannot attempt to talk to you on local history. My purpose is to take just a little while to remind you of some of the broader historical facts in regard to the early foundation and starting of Ohio. It had a most unique origin. Ohio history is the most unique in its commencement, the most unique in its history, I think, of any of the states, and I want to show you, if I can, some of these peculiar phases.

Two weeks ago today I stood upon the Heights of Abraham, just outside the walls of that grand old picturesque, ancient and unique Quebec, and the guide led us over the field where was fought, in the year 1759, that great battle between the English and the French for the supremacy of this great Northwestern territory; that battle, you remember, between the invincible Wolfe, the English general, and the intrepid, dashing, brilliant Montcalm, the French general, and I was shown the spot where Wolfe fell, now marked by a little monument. The result of that battle, you know, was that the French were defeated; the English were successful; the Anglo-Saxons became the sovereign of not only the Northwest Territory, but of North America. It was said by Fiske, you remember, that this battle changed not only the destinies of this country, but the history of the world. Now, that battle was fought, on the English side, by the American thirteen colonies. Those little colonies, you remember, in their territory, from their grants and charters from the English sovereigns, claimed territory from the Atlantic coast north and south, as the territory might be designated, and west, from sea to sea, as far as the land might go. They knew not, of course, then how far the land went; many of them didn't even know of the Mississippi, and many of those colonists thought that this territory stopped at the Allegheny Mountains, but many others of those colonists had crossed over the Allegheny Mountains in that French and Indian war which ended with that great victory at Quebec. The colonists said as they had fought that battle for England and won that victory, that they

would now come over into the Northwest territory which had been the possession, you know, of France and they said they would cross over the mountains and take their respective shares. Massachusetts extended west north of Ohio; Connecticut extended right through the Northern part of Ohio, where we are; we are now in a part of what was once Connecticut; and the Southern part of Ohio was embraced in the claims of Virginia. These colonists said to England, "Give us then our shares of the Northwest Territory," but England, you know, in its selfish domination, said, "No, we will reserve all that territory west of the Alleghenies and north of the Ohio River for the Indian; we will make it his hunting ground, we want him for our ally, and by that famous Act of Parliament known as the Quebec Act, they forbade the colonists to cross the Alleghenies and settle in this Northwest Territory. That was one of the complaints in the Declaration of Independence, and in the year 1774 Gov. Dunmore of Virginia, the Royal Governor, said that in behalf of Virginia he would defy that pronouncement of England, and that the Virginians should cross the Ohio River and come into what is now Ohio and make their settlements in the Southern part of Ohio, which was a part of Virginia. And then, you know, there took place that interesting phase of our early history known as the Dunmore War, in which 3,000 Virginian pioneers, not English soldiers, not even militiamen of Virginia, but the back-woods pioneers in their buckskin trousers, coats and coonskin caps, and every variety of hunting guns and rifles, 3,000 of them starting under the orders of Dunmore, 1,500 of them were under the command of Andrew Lewis. They came down the Kanahwa River to its mouth at the Ohio, just opposite Point Pleasant in Virginia, and there on October 10, in 1774, on the Virginia side, was fought the greatest battle in Indian history. Fifteen hundred Ohio Indians, the Shawnees, the Ottawas, the Mingoes, the Miamis and some twelve different tribes, the chosen braves of the 40,000 Indians that were supposed to inhabit in this part of the country, then met the 1,500 pioneer Virginians and there that great battle was fought, the Indians saying that

they would sustain England in the Quebec Act and keep the white man out, and the Virginians said they would conquer the Indians and come over into Ohio and have their part of Virginia. The result was, you know, that the Indians were defeated and driven back across the Ohio up to Chillicothe, and there a treaty of peace was made. Now, comes to my mind the most interesting event in the early history of Ohio, if not in the history of our country, so often overlooked. Dunmore's part of the army came from Pittsburgh down the Ohio and met Lewis' army at Chillicothe, and those 3,000 soldiers then came down to the mouth of the river Hockhocking and there they built a little stockade, called Fort Gomer; it was on the 10th of November, when they heard for the first time of the Continental Congress, the first Continental Congress, which had met in September in Philadelphia, and they heard that that Continental Congress was discussing the problem of the independence of the United Colonies, and when that news was brought down by a canoe party from Pittsburgh and was told to their little army here in Ohio, the officers called a mass meeting, in that little fort and they passed a resolution which I am going to read to you. They first complimented Gen. Dunmore on his success in conquering the Indians and in getting a concession from them to come into Ohio and settle, and then they passed this resolution which is preserved in the archives at Washington:

"Resolved, that we will most faithfully bear allegiance to his Majesty, King George III whilst his Majesty delights to reign over a number of our people, and that we will at the expense of life and everything dear and valuable, exert ourselves in support of his crown and the dignity of the British Empire. But as the love of liberty and attachment of the real interests and the just rights of America outweigh every other consideration, we resolve that we will exert every power within us for the defence of American liberty and for the support of our just claims and privileges, not in any precipitate, riotous and tumultuous manner, but when we are regularly called forth by the unanimous voice of our country."

My friends, that was a declaration of independence in Ohio by Virginia Backwoodsmen, October 10, 1774, six months before that shot was fired at that bridge which arched the flood and where the embattled farmer stood and fired that shot heard round the world, and one year and four months before the bell of independence rang out glad tidings of freedom and liberty to all Americans. (Applause.) Then followed the war of the Revolution. I am not going to fight that war again, my good friends, I don't need to with this audience. I only want to recall to your mind that in that war of the American Revolution Ohio took a most prominent part. That battle I have described to you at Pt. Pleasant was really the first battle of the American Revolution, for it was a protest against England's authority to prevent the colonists from occupying the territory now known as Ohio; and during that American Revolution the settlers of Ohio rallied to its cause. England, you know, established their Western headquarters at Detroit; the American headquarters in the West were at Pittsburg, and between those two lay this territory of Ohio. The British hired the Indians as their allies in this part of the country just as they hired the Hessians to fight their battles in the New England Colonies, and hundreds of these Western pioneers were in companies throughout the valleys of the Scioto, the Miamis, the Tuscarawas, the Maumee and the Cuyahoga; the rivers ran with blood. You recollect that in 1778 Congress decided that in order to save this Northwest Territory to the American Colonies in the American Revolution they must send an army across the Alleghenies into the valleys of the Ohio rivers, and Congress decided to raise an army of 3,000 soldiers for the Ohio country, and voted three quarters of a million dollars to sustain that army, but the little government was bankrupt; they couldn't spare the soldiers from the Eastern and Southern battle fields, and their money was so worthless at that time that Washington said a wagonload of Continental money wouldn't buy a wagonload of potatoes. And the result was that all that came in to Ohio were 300 Continental soldiers under the command of Gen. McIn-

tosh, and he erected on the banks of the Tuscarawas, in Tuscarawas County, near the little town of Bolivar, that fort known as Fort Laurens, and there he quartered 300 Continental soldiers under the command of Gen. Gibson. This was in the American Revolution, and in the very midst of it; that little fort was besieged by a force of some 300 Indians and British soldiers from Detroit under Col. Caldwell. It was during that winter of 1778 and 1779, the severest for many years, the besieged were cut off from all outside help or supplies, or even water, and they starved and froze and went through all the hardships and deprivation and suffering like unto that of Washington at Valley Forge. It was a Valley Forge in Ohio, and the deeds of bravery and suffering were equal to those at Valley Forge. There was more of the Revolution in Ohio than even in Connecticut; no battle of the Revolution was fought in the Colony of Connecticut; many battles were fought in Ohio. After the war was ended—you remember it ended at Yorktown—then the colonists said, "Now, we will have our share of the Northwest Territory, and England can no longer keep us out." The Northwest Territory, was again claimed by the colonies of New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Virginia; it was also claimed by the Indians who said neither should come in, and then, you know these various States, New York, Massachusetts, Virginia, and lastly Connecticut, yielded their claims to all territory west of the Alleghenies and it became the great domain of the United States. Now, one other thing had transpired; the veterans who had fought this great war, these heroes from Saratoga to Yorktown, were impoverished; they had given not only of their blood and their limbs, but all their property, and the Government had voted them, in indemnity, lands; so many acres to a Colonel, so many acres to a Captain and so many acres to a private, but where was the land with which they should make good these promises to these veterans? Then arose the Ohio Company. Rufus Putnam, who lived at Rutland, Mass., over the door of whose house you may read today these words: "Rufus Put-

nam, father and founder of Ohio," is so accorded, because he was at the head of that expedition which came down from Pittsburg and landed at Marietta, and made what is called the first white settlement in Ohio. But to my mind, my good friends, he was not the real father and founder of Ohio; he was only the agent who later carried out the plans of others. Indeed, I may say, after a careful study of this history, that George Washington was the father and the founder of Ohio.

Now, I hope to tell you, before I get through, something about Ohio just incidentally. I shall not weary you. As a presidential State—it is in the air now, you know—it may seem a little strange, perhaps, for me to claim that the first President of the United States was the founder of Ohio. Let me tell you something about that. George Washington knew more about Ohio than anybody else in the Colonies, before and during and after the Revolution. As a boy, in 1748, his brothers, Lawrence and Augustine Washington, were the chief proprietors and organizers of the first Ohio Company which obtained 300,000 acres of land from the crown of England to be located on the Ohio—the upper Ohio; that was in 1748, the first Ohio Company, and George Washington as a boy, only sixteen or seventeen years of age, knew all about the location of that land. Indeed, he was employed to survey some of it across the Ohio, but he didn't begin his survey, but he had become so impressed with what he had learned from his brothers about Ohio, that when that French and Indian war of 1759 was over he hastened to get married on his way back from his capture of Fort Pitt, and settled with his bride at Mt. Vernon. It was the spring after his marriage in 1770, he went to Pittsburgh and took a doctor and scout and two Indians for canoemen, and from Pittsburgh he went down the Ohio River to the mouth of the Muskingum, and on further almost down to the mouth of the Big Miami. He stopped in Belmont County, at Mingo Bottom, and he tells in his own journal, which is now preserved in the Archives in Congress, how he shot turkey up Little Captina Creek. George Washington shooting turkey in Ohio! But it is an historical fact.

He came on down and stopped at the mouth of the Muskingum and made notes; this was in 1770, eighteen years before the people came to Marietta, or thought of coming, and he says in his little journal the day that he stopped at the mouth of the Muskingum,—“Beautiful river enters into the Ohio here, very broad; is navigable a long ways; it would be a fine site for a pioneer settlement.”

The result of that trip was that he located 30,000 acres of land along the Ohio on the Virginia side, given him by the State of Virginia for his services in the French and Indian War. And subsequently, in 1784, he bought 3,000 acres in what is now Hamilton and Clermont Counties, between the Big and Little Miami Rivers. And a strange thing occurred; he bought that land in 1784, 3,000 acres; he bestowed them in his will, a copy of which I have seen, in which he described this land minutely, at \$5.00 an acre—3,000 acres, \$15,000, and he makes certain bequests of this land. He died, you know, in 1799, and before his heirs could take possession of this Ohio farm of Washington's it was discovered that other claimants had come in and located the land. Washington's agent had been irregular in registering the land at the registration office in Washington. The second party who registered the land was correct, and the second party was allowed to take possession, and the Washington heirs were deprived of their property; there was no attempt at fraud about it, but Washington's family was deprived of this 3,000 acres of land. Two years ago a gentleman introduced a bill in Congress to have the heirs of Washington now living restored the value of this land. That bill was pending, but was referred to the Committee of Claims, to be brought up again next December in the new Congress to restore to the Washington heirs the value of the lands which George Washington owned in the State of Ohio in the year 1784.

George Washington, in his camp fires at Valley Forge and at Yorktown, where he would sit with his officers, was always telling them about the beauty of the Ohio valley. He says in his journal, “I made up my mind that if I were beaten

in this war in New England I would retire with my little army beyond the Alleghenies and set up in the Ohio country a new and independent republic of my own." Thus did he think of Ohio. One of his friends and main assistants in that war, one of his engineers, was Rufus Putnam—Gen. Putnam; he lived at Rutland, Mass., and when the Revolution was over and the question was what land should these veterans of 1776 have for their homes, Putnam said at once, "Why, those lands in Ohio that Washington used to tell us about around the camp fires of the Revolution and then was organized, at Mr. Putnam's home, on January 10, 1786, the Ohio Company, and they issued a circular to the officers of Massachusetts and Connecticut and New England, and they met later at the Bunch of Grapes Tavern, Boston, and Manasseh Cutler was employed as an agent to go to Congress then in session in New York, and get a grant from Congress for a million and a half acres of land in the Muskingum Valley, in Ohio. But you know that history; I need not rehearse it,—how Manasseh Cutler went to New York and that great ordinance, that second constitution of the United States, in some respects a greater document, because, my friends, the greatness of Ohio, which means the greatness of the Northwest Territory today, is what has made this State and this part of the Union so forceful and so progressive in the van of American civilization was because of the provisions of that ordinance of 1787, first prohibiting slavery in this territory absolutely of any kind, except for the punishment of crime; second, there must be provision for public education free and untrammelled, and third, that there should be no restriction whatever as to any man's religious belief or worship. Those were three great cardinal principles in the growth of this country, and another thing in that great ordinance of 1787, which is seldom noticed, is this:

"It is hereby agreed that the five States that are to be carved out of this territory shall be forever and remain a part of the United States of America." It was a declaration there against the right of secession and State rights in the North-

west Territory. (Applause.) Now, what happened? Why, that company was organized, you know; they went, in November, 1787, down to the little town of Summer's Ferry in the Youghiougheny Valley, and there they built a little boat, the Mayflower, 45 feet long, about half as long as this room, and 12 feet wide, about half as wide as this room; it carried forty-eight men from Massachusetts, followed by the little flat boat called the Adelphi and three canoes, a little flotilla that went down the Ohio and landed at Marietta and made the first settlement. That was the Massachusetts settlement. Now, my good friends, I have Massachusetts located all right in Ohio.

I was born in the Western Reserve, in Summit County and therefore have a geographical and historical relationship to you this afternoon. We belong to that other part of the stream that came to the Northern part of the State from Connecticut, the Yankee Stream. Yes, my good friends, while I was born in Ohio, my father was born in Connecticut and his ancestors for generations were Connecticut Yankees; my mother's parents were Connecticut Yankees, and all the blood that is in me is Connecticut Western Reserve blood. I said to my family the other day, in speaking of that, "Yes, I am a Buckeye descended from Nutmegs," and my little daughter, who is my greatest admirer and also my severest critic, said, "Now, look here, daddy, don't you get that off in public, because if you do, somebody will remind you that the nutmegs that those Yankees made were wood." (Laughter.) I read somewhere that the Yankee nutmegs were of a dense nature, that they were made out of pine and hickory and then soaked in the oil of nutmegs and sold around the country and soaked the purchasers with this fraud. I want to treat my ancestors fair; they knew lots more than we think they did. We think we are awful smart nowadays. Even in financial matters we think they were pretty slow. Let me tell you that in one of the histories that I found about the Connecticut Land Company that bought that four million acres of Connecticut up here in the Western Reserve was this account; it said that the

Legislature of Connecticut sold the Connecticut Land Company of Ohio four million acres of land at thirty cents an acre, \$1,200,000, and then the agents of that Land Company, about thirty-five of them, came out here to locate their land, and when they got out here they found that a million acres of that land was located out in Lake Erie. So it seems to me that even those good old ancestors knew something about financial plunging and frenzied finance. It is nothing new. But there are some peculiarities about this settlement of which you are proud. When Connecticut yielded up her right to Ohio, she reserved, you know, this four million or so-called three million acres in the Northern part, and it was known, therefore, as the Western Reserve. That was in 1786, but it was a great nuisance to Connecticut. They didn't know what to do with it; there was a vast lot of land untilled and uncultivated; it was of no use to them and no profit to them, and finally the idea was conceived of the Connecticut Land Company to buy this land and settle here just as Massachusetts had settled at Marietta in the Southern part of the State. Connecticut then, as you know, sold this to this land Company; that sale was in 1790, and then they came out here, those early settlers, and began to locate on the Western Reserve. Now, here was a most curious thing: When New York, Massachusetts and Virginia yielded up their territory they did it to the United States of America; it became Government land by the direct contract of those different States. Now, then, Connecticut yielded up all her part of Ohio, except this Western Reserve that she kept; the other part of Connecticut which went on West through Michigan, as far as it might go, of course, became a part of the United States, but she kept this Western Reserve. In 1796 she sold this Western Reserve to this Land Company. Then Connecticut yielded up all her right, claim and interest, judicially as well as territorially to this domain where we are now. That left a peculiar situation. What was the government of the Western Reserve? Why, it had no government! It didn't belong to the United States because it hadn't been acquired by the United

States; it belonged to a Colony, and that Colony had never given it to the United States; it didn't belong to Connecticut because Connecticut had parted with all right, title and interest, judicially as well as territorially, to the Ohio-Connecticut Company which had no government, and for four years, from 1796 to the year 1800, this territory was simply without law and without government. There were no legal licenses for marriages; there were no courts to try a case or establish right; there was no registration office to register lands or mortgages or anything; everything went as you please and do as you want to. Now, there is nothing equal to that in all the history of the United States. It is absolutely unique; this Western Reserve here existed as what the writers call a Utopia, a no man's land. And here, my friends, is that other wonderful fact in regard to it, that during those four years there existed here the most peaceful, law-abiding, God-fearing civil demeanor in people, faithful to their promises and contracts, more so than in any part of the country that has ever been recorded. It was really a Utopia in which everybody did unto others as they would have others do unto them, and it illustrates the character of those Utopian people who came here from Connecticut. They were not only men of strong sinews and fearless heart, but they were men of character; they were men of conscience; they were men who right in their every day life, in all its trivial affairs, did precisely as they would in a land of promise. That was the Western Reserve. No wonder, my good friends, that it is the Attica of Ohio, and it has produced so many more of the great and sterling men of our State, the Giddings and the Wades, the Garfields and McKinleys, and all that great array of great men we have from this part of the territory in which you now reside. The speaker before me alluded to this great city that has grown up here, of its commercial enterprise. It is because you are the descendants or you have been led by the descendants of a race of unusual people.

My good friends, I have detained you far longer than I had any right to. It is a dangerous thing for a man to get up

and try to talk extemporaneously on a subject in which he is interested. I couldn't do more than come to you with what I had in my own store. Ohio, my friends, is a great, great State. We are more and more proud of it. I want to tell you of an incident of that kind which I had only a few years ago when I was in Paris, the great and beautiful capital of France. One Sunday afternoon I was walking down that beautiful boulevard known as the Champs Elysees, and suddenly I came to that great military field where they drill their troops, and it was crowded with thousands of men and women, and they were filling a balloon, evidently there was to be a balloon ascension, and as I stood there looking at that vast audience and the incident that was going on, I discovered two gentlemen standing at my right who were talking English, and, of course, I couldn't fail to hear what they said. I discovered in a short time one of them was a member of the House of Lords of England, and the other was a distinguished man holding a high official position in England, and one of them said, "I wonder what all this affair is about." The other one said, "Well, really I don't know, why don't you ask somebody?" And his lordship said, "Well, I guess I will," and then he turned around and he looked at me. He supposed of course I was a Frenchman and he said to his companion—now, I am not responsible for what this lord said,—I am just quoting him—he said, "There is a man that looks like he was intelligent, I guess I will ask him." And in very bad French he asked me what was going on, what was the excitement; and in what I regarded as very good English, I told him the people had come there apparently to see a balloon ascension, filling the balloon down in the field, and then he said, "Ah, I see that you are an Englishman." I said, "No, sir, I am not an Englishman." "Ah," he said, "what country are you from, sir?" I said, "I am an American, sir, **an American.**" "A-h, a-h, a-h, from what part of America are you, sir?" And then I rose to my greatest height, which you see is very appalling, and when I did that I said to him, "Sir, I am from Ohio." He said, "Ohio, let me see, it seems to me I have heard that

name before, oh, yes, I read something about that in my almanac. Say, that is a little town up in Canada, ain't it?" Well, now, my good friends, in the language of the street, you can just bet your sweet life I waded into that lord, and the first thing I did was to correct his geography, and then I upset his fundamental principle of mathematics, for I soon taught him that a part is greater than the whole. I taught him that Ohio was bigger than all the rest of the United States put together; I told him that we fought the war of 1812 and won the battle of Lake Erie, and I told him that we furnished 300,000 troops in the Rebellion and all the big generals from Grant down to most of the colonels, and then I told him after that war we had furnished all the Presidents of the United States, the Chief Justices of the Supreme Court, the foreign ambassadors, Secretaries of State and War,—in fact, we were IT. (Laughter.) And, my good friends, I so filled up that English lord with Buckeye hot air, that he almost went up with the balloon. (Applause.)

Mr. Akers: Mr. President, I move you, sir, that the Executive Committee be requested to place on the roll of honorary members of this Association the name of the last speaker, Mr. E. O. Randall, of Columbus, Ohio.

The motion was unanimously carried.

The President: We are now through with our regular exercises. We have usually had impromptu remarks, and if there are any gentlemen here that you would like to have speak, please call for them. I see here Mr. Akers, an old resident; he keeps the Forest City House, which I spoke of this morning, and I want him to see that a tablet some day is put on the Forest City House to commemorate important events there. I call upon him for remarks.

Mr. Akers: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: I want to thank the President for giving me an opportunity to express a few thoughts. I want to say one or two things to this Association. I have been a member of it for the last fifteen or more years, and I have enjoyed very much every

paper that has been read before it, especially those of to-day. I believe that we have had some of the best papers here to-day that we have ever had and I hope that papers in the future will each year give us more and more about Cleveland and the Western Reserve. (Applause.) I feel that there are a number of old people here that must soon pass away that know much about the founding and building of this great city, and we want to know what they know. I feel that we are entitled to know what they know, and the best way to get it is to get it while they are able to talk to us. Who knows more about the mercantile business of Cleveland than Gen. Barnett? Who knows more of the churches of Cleveland than our old friend Rev. Lathrop Cooley? Who knows more of the iron business than our friend Mr. Bowler? Who knows more of the vessel interests than Capt. Johnson? These men know a great deal about early Cleveland that they have never told. If they don't feel as though they wanted to get up on the floor, let them write out what they know and if necessary let somebody else read for them. There are a great many of them, and there are girls here they danced with fifty and sixty years ago!

Mr. Hodge has talked to you to-day about the hotels of Cleveland, but told you nothing of the Road Houses about Cleveland. In early days there wasn't the amusements that there are to-day; there were no theatres, gardens and concerts, but almost every boy had a horse. In the winter they would get out the old bob-sleighs and three or four bells, and away they would go for a dance or a supper to one of the old Road houses. Many of you remember the fine time you had. I was thinking of those old houses while Mr. Hodge was talking of the city hotels. As you went out Detroit Street, right under the Viaduct was the first one, called the Washington House. On top of the hill was the Pearl Street House, which is now the old Franklin House. Across from the Standard residence was the old Bull's Head Tavern. On the corner of Detroit and Berea Road was the old Rockport House, beyond that the old Grant House, and just the other side of it the old Wright

House, kept by the father of the Undertaker Phil Wright, and beyond that the Patching that you all used to go to. I know that you did, because I was often there myself. I am a good deal older than I look. Then we come down to Pearl Street to the old Wayne House and the Craft House and the Brigh-ton House and the old Stone Tavern where we used to go to dances. Then down under the hill was Silberg's. Many of you well remember Silberg's. I can remember when I was a little fellow but four years old poor old Jim Sharply, who was a character well known to all Clevelanders of that day; he was a well-digger; he used to gather up all the children in our neighborhood once a year and take them out for a sleigh ride and used to stop at Silberg's for a cup of coffee; then he would take us way out into the country and perhaps treat us to a stick of candy; you think that isn't a treat now, but you don't know how we little fellows used to look for poor old Jim Sharply. He died in the bottom of a well in Cleveland.

Then we come to Newburg to the old Pittsburg House out on Broadway; then to the Cody House, kept by relatives of Cody of Buffalo Bill fame; then we came to the Charter Oak House; beyond the Charter Oak House was the Cataract House. Coming over to Woodland Avenue we came to the Stewart House, which was right where the reservoir is now, and then the old Buckeye House. Then going out Euclid Avenue the first was the Dunham House, then George Wat-son's place, the place that Dr. Stevens now owns as a resi-dence. Beyond that, the old Railroad House, and along after that, Jim Wright's, then old Abe McIlrath's where we used to go for dances and coon hunts. Out beyond that was the Nottingham House. I see some of the ladies laughing at that. I know that some of them have been there. Then we come over on Willson Avenue and there was the Bull's Head House on the corner of Willson and St. Clair, and many years after-wards, the Taylor House. But many of the girls of those days are wearing white hair to-day and wrinkles in their faces, but they are just as dear as they were then, and more so; they brought forth some of the best, the strongest men

mentally and physically that Cleveland ever produced. (Applause.) And many of the pretty girls of Cleveland are the daughters of those girls that used to go out to ride on the outskirts of Cleveland. Oh, I tell you, I look back with pleasure and I enjoy every one of these meetings, that bring to memory those days. I do hope and trust that more attention will be given every year to things that pertain to Cleveland and the Western Reserve. (Applause.) Not for our sakes alone, but as I said before, for generations that will follow us. Ladies and Gentlemen, I thank you. (Applause.)

The President: There are many members here we would like to hear from.

Mr. Kerruish: I call upon Mr. Clark, an old resident I have known nearly a hundred years.

The President: Mr. Clark, please tell us something about that hundred years.

Mr. Clark: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen. I am not a little surprised that a man of the knowledge and education of Mr. Kerruish should call upon a man with as little education as I have. My knowledge, in comparison with his, would have as much play as a bullfrog would in Lake Erie. I might tell a story, but that is as far as I can go.

The gentleman last on the floor spoke about sleigh riding with bobsleds. The first sleigh ride I ever took in my life, with a lady, was in what we called a jumper. I went to one of the neighbors and asked him if I could get the loan of his horse. He said "Yes, I will let you have it for what I owe you." He owed me two shillings, "and," said he further "I will let you have the sheepskin to go with it." I then shouldered my axe, went over and got the horse, went into the woods and came out with a jumper. That night I went to a party in the village of Bedford, and I never had a better sleigh ride in my life.

The President: You say you had a lady with you; tell us about the girl!

Mr. Clark: Yes I did have a girl with me, one of my

school mates. But I didn't have much chance at school. I had too much wood chopping to do. (Applause).

Mr. Kerruish, you have often spoken to us interestingly, and there are quite a number of people here who would like to hear you say something, to-day. If you will just consider you are talking to a jury and getting \$10.00 an hour for it, we will believe you are earning that much.

Mr. Kerruish: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: Just a few words. He would be a very ambitious person who would undertake to make a speech after such a display of eloquence learning and good taste as we have had here to-day, and I am not going to make a speech at all, but one or two things have occurred to me during the course of the entertainment to-day, that brings to mind changes that have occurred in opinion during the past forty or fifty years. I am reminded of them, and inasmuch as they are a little bit personal, you will excuse what I may say. A good many years ago it was my fortune to attend college down here at the Western Reserve before it had been transferred to another name, and there was no senior class and no junior class at that time. I had the honor of belonging to the Sophomore class and never the honor of belonging to the Freshman class. I had been brought up under influences that were a little bit anti-slavery. Out in Warrensville, we had been taking a paper published by a Negro by the name of Frederick Douglass. Hearing his name mentioned to-day reminded me of this story: It was the custom when Commencement time came around, to select some person of distinguished literary character or political character, perhaps, to come and deliver an address before the students. I started the ball in motion suggesting the selection of Frederick Douglass. The authorities, found it out and they regarded the matter as a scandalous disgrace that a Negro should be thought of to deliver an address to a literary and college society; and I recollect that the old President sent for me, when he found that I was the chief aggressor. Another man, who was a minister of the Gospel and professor of Mathematics, also sent for me and wanted me if I

could, to stop the movement in favor of the negro. Why, said he, it would be a disgrace to have an illiterate man come there and deliver an address. I said to him that he was not an illiterate man. I had read his paper, and though perhaps I wasn't a very good judge, being rather young, I would venture to say that he would do pretty well. Now, there was a minister of the Gospel who was my coadjutor who helped me through; with his help we boys passed a resolution to invite Mr. Douglass. It raised as might have been expected a big row. You people who are less than fifty years of age can't imagine what a change of opinion there has been since. We invited him, but received no answer for some time; finally an answer however came saying that he would come. The day he came—I remember was a fine one—Providence was on our side—and I recall that there was the biggest assemblage at Hudson that ever assembled on a like occasion. A great tent was put up, in which the address was delivered. The old President invited Mr. Douglass to his home and treated him as his guest. At the tent I was hid behind a big post, fearing some calamity would happen, but as I saw Mr. Douglass walking beside the President and noted his dignity and his hair flowing away from his face, the look of self possession in his countenance, I soon believed things were coming out all right. He mounted the platform, looked around that vast audience perfectly self-possessed, and spoke a few words about the great interval there was between the slave plantation from which he escaped and the platform on which he stood. Soon he held the audience as if it were in the hollow of his hand, and there was no revolution. The address was considered fine. I remember I said to the Professor of Greek and Latin, "What do you think of the colored man now?" "A great orator, a great orator—the son of some great Virginia orator," was his reply.

I remember upon another occasion—I am talking now about the change of public opinion—that is a thing we ought to talk about, notwithstanding my friend Akers thinks we ought to confine everything to Cleveland—I was down at New Haven attending an institution down there, having concluded

I would change from Hudson to New Haven, and there the institution at that time was greatly under the influence of the Southern people because a great many Southern students attended the old University there; but somebody at the head of the lecture department invited Wendell Phillips to come there. Well, there was pretty near a revolution in that little New England town, to think that Wendell Phillips should be invited to deliver an address in New Haven; but he came, and there was no person that would venture to introduce him to the audience, and there was a great audience assembled to hear what this Anarchist had to say. The boys from the South behaved themselves pretty well. Mr. Phillips said he understood some person from Virginia had been there a few days before and had tried to make the people of New England believe that slavery was a success, and he drew a picture, as he looked out on West Rock, a place where the pilgrims hid during the Revolution, and he said that anyone that knew all those things and would say that liberty was a failure would have to look for success in some other place than on earth. The next morning the Professor that used to lecture us on one thing and another, took occasion to call our attention to the fact that this man, who was the enemy of his country, had delivered an address, and said "If you believe his promises you have got to yield to his conclusions, I caution and I warn you against them. That man was subsequently the President of Yale College. He is dead and gone to his reward. I remember being there a few years afterwards, after the war, and a person that advocated substantially the same principles as Wendell Phillips was seated on the platform by the President. Now, these are changes that have occurred within the memory of persons living. You persons less than fifty years of age can't understand or imagine how it is, but here it is and here we are. These are some of the things that interest us old settlers in Ohio and in this Western Reserve.

A word of commendation for the very able papers we have listened to to-day. The remarks of our Archeological friend from Columbus in regard to historical matter was very inter-

esting. Some things he said I never read or heard before. I was not aware of the lapse of four years when there was no government here. Especially I want to say a word of commendation in regard to the very able and scholarly address delivered by Mrs. Neff.

I beg your pardon for talking of so many things that may seem a little foreign. We are under infinite obligations to our President for the things he has told us to-day—interesting events at our old hotels. The records of our meetings will be looked upon one hundred years from now with the utmost interest. On the whole, let me say, ladies and gentlemen, that our meeting to-day seems to me to be a great success. I am obliged to you. (Applause).

Mr. Brayton: I would just like to call the attention of the audience to my father, H. F. Brayton, who came here in the early 30's from New York. I was reminded of the old times by seeing his name, being one of the few in the Directory of 1837 which has been recently republished. Perhaps more of you used to know him than I realize.

The President: I knew him for half a century; he was one of the most straight-forward, honorable, upright men that Cleveland ever had.

Who else will you call upon for remarks?

Mr. Kerruish: Excuse me just a moment more. There is one thing that may be interesting to some in this audience. I do not get any credit in this community for being free born, as St. Paul says. I was born in the United States, and it is a fact, I am a native of Warrensville out here, noted for wood and hay. I want to say something that may be interesting to a number of the members of this Association. There are a good many Manxmen connected with our Association, and I suppose there are more Manx people in and around Cleveland than any other part of the United States. I have this from tradition and from history, and know that it is correct. At the time of the War of 1812 when Pakenham came from the West Indies to attack old Jackson at New Orleans, there was

in his army a young man by the name of Harrison; he was not so very young, but was unmarried; it is said he had a love affair in the old country, in the Isle of Man, and was disappointed when he went away and traveled in Arabia. He had studied medicine, and finally got connected with the British Army and came with Packenham to New Orleans. When Jackson knocked the British out somehow he got away from the army and it is said wandered up the Mississippi river to what was then Cleveland. He wanted to see Niagara Falls, he had heard so much about and visited the great wonder. Finally he made his way across the ocean, back again to the Isle of Man, and then told what a magnificent country this America was, especially the region of Great Lakes. He described the country as being covered by woods and in some places inhabited by Indians, and persuaded the people to go to that place and they would make their fortunes. It would be to them a great home. He told that story in his own native language to the people there, and they were attracted by it. Two families came here as early as 1826; I don't know but I see a descendant of one of those families here now. One of them settled in Lake County, and one of them in Newburg. Some of his descendants are in Cleveland to-day. The following year, 1827, there started from that little island which is only twelve miles long, seventy families. My father and mother were one of those seventy families. There are lots of them here, some of them are a little backward about acknowledging their parentage, but we must remember that the sentiment and title page of our history is *E Pluribus Unum*, one from many, which was the boast of ancient Rome. People have gathered here from every quarter, some from the Isle of Man, some from Italy, some from England and Ireland; and are all settled down here on the Western Reserve; they make as good a community as can be found anywhere.

Mr. Lander: I suggest that you call upon Mr. I. W. Pope to talk to us.

The President: Mr. Pope has not been here for two or three years; he owes us certainly a short speech.

Mr. Pope: I want to say I have been most highly pleased with the addresses I have heard. I am going to make a suggestion, not an address. The influence of this Association should be extended farther than the audience here, and I just want to suggest to the minds of the people, if it would not be better if some of the papers would publish these proceedings instead of devoting so much space about ball games and things that lead into other channels than the growth and betterment of the human race. (Applause). We are here as pioneers; if we are pioneers at all, we are pioneers in thought; every individual here should be a pioneer in thought, and is it a pioneership to play ball? Is it pioneership to give account of this fight and that fight, and this and that horse race? We find page after page of that kind of driveling matter in our newspapers, and a good lecture will only receive brief mention. Is that for the growth of the human family? This is a world of suggestion and these are times of suggestion, and I give you these thoughts as suggestions; our influence ought to go to our newspapers, and they ought to feel that the people demand something better than dribble of politics, horse racing and ball games. (Applause.)

The President: If Mr. Pope will only talk to the newspapers and get them stirred up perhaps they may follow his suggestions. Last year I felt complimented for they did publish four or five columns of my address. I do not know that there is a reporter here to-day. I suppose they will come around about the time we get through and ask who has spoken, and that will be about the extent of what they will want to know.

I wish to say this in regard to the membership of this Association: We ought to have a larger number of members than we have. We have an exceedingly good attendance here to-day; I am glad to see so many here, but we would be very glad to add to our number and I wish that you members would assist the officers in helping to carry this thing forward. Now, you must know that one dollar is a small fee for each year. We have to pay for the dinners here, fifty to sixty cents, we

have to pay for our Annual which costs us about \$150 each year, and of course we have other expenses, the hall the orchestra and the stenographer and it crowds us pretty close to make both ends meet. This year we ran short of funds for the first time in thirty-eight years; it happened so because our collector was taken sick and could not attend to the collecting, and then he died. As a consequence some gentlemen were asked to contribute to help us out, Mr. Rockefeller for one, Mr. Holden for another, and our friend Kerruish here, Capt. Rice and a number of others. I hope we shall not be obliged again to go begging. It is pretty hard to get the ladies to join the society, because they—well, I never knew more than two or three that were forty years old the age necessary to become a member of our Society.

Mr. Mellen, before closing we would be glad to hear from you.

Mr. Mellen: I will say a word as a closing speech, if you will allow me. I want to congratulate the President and the Society for the success of this meeting. I have attended the meetings for quite a number of years, and I believe this is the best, the largest, most successful we have held, and we are to be congratulated that there is so much interest in the Society. I hope next year we shall have a still larger meeting, and we shall be even more interested than we have been to-day.

I move you, sir, that we adjourn to meet next year on the 10th of September, 1909, after we have sung America.

The President: As suggested by Mr. Mellen we will consider, when the band has played "America" and we have all stood up and joined in the song, that we are adjourned.

With the singing the meeting closed.

Sketches of Deceased Members

MR. BENJAMIN S. COGSWELL.

Mr. Cogswell was born on the Reserve in 1831 and died in Cleveland March 16, 1908.

It is to be regretted that Mr. Cogswell's relatives or friends have not furnished us something of his life.

The writer knew him well for many years and takes pleasure in saying that, in all respects he was a most estimable citizen, thoroughly honest and upright in all the walks of life.

Mr. Cogswell served seventeen years as a deputy County clerk and then, in 1875, was elected clerk, which position he held three years.

Following his election his wife took an active part in one of the most vigorous liquor campaigns ever conducted in this County. Mr. Cogswell knew full well her work was a death knell to any further political aspirations on his part, but he refused to interfere and at the end of his term quietly retired to private life. Shortly afterwards he organized the Cogswell Dental Supply Co. of which he was long the head.

MRS. FRANKLIN T. BACKUS.

Mrs. Backus, whose maiden name was Lucy M. Mygatt, was born in Warren, O. in 1819 and died in Cleveland November 25, 1907. When a child her parents moved to Cleveland where in 1842 she married Mr. Backus who became one of the most distinguished attorneys in this part of the State. He was also a member of the Ohio legislature, and in 1860-61 was a member from Ohio of the national peace commission which tried in vain to patch up the differences between the north

and south which later led to war. Her father, George Mygatt, for many years, was a prominent Cleveland banker. The only known surviving relative is a grand child, Georgiana Mygatt Gray, of Greenwich, Conn.

MR. F. W. BELL.

Mr. Bell was born in Ohio in 1843 and died in Cleveland September 24, 1907. At the age of seventeen he came to Cleveland and began work for the lumber firm of I. Sturtevant & Co. Four years later he became a member of the firm. Later he organized the firm of Bell, Cartright & Co. which for many years was one of the big lumber firms of Cleveland. Mr. Bell also became connected with the Saginaw Bay Company. In 1868 he married Evelyn Gaylord whose death preceded his three years.

Mr. Bell was one of those genial spirits who give cheer and happiness to others. At the Early Settlers meetings he always had pleasant words to offer. He is survived by two sons, Percy A. and Franklin M., both of whom reside in Montana, and one daughter, Mrs. Sanders.

MRS. LUCINUS A. BENTON.

Mrs. Benton was born on the Reserve in 1827 and lived in Cleveland more than sixty years. She died Nov. 24, 1907. In January 1861 Mrs. Benton with her husband was living at 151 Prospect Street and had for a domestic a run-a-way slave girl named Lucinda, but generally called Lucy. Early one morning the girl's slave master with their U. S. officers surprised the family by loud knocks at the door and later seizing the girl. She was taken back into slavery under the fugitive slave law, being the last one returned to slavery under that enactment. Mrs. Benton, during the civil war, was an active member of the Cleveland Sanitary Commission. She was a charter member of the Dorcas Society and took great interest in benevolent work generally. She is survived by her husband and three children, Frank Benton, Mrs. Ella Cowin and Miss Carrie A. Benton.

DR. SILAS A. BOYNTON.

Dr. Boynton was born in Orange township in 1835 of parents who were pioneers in Cuyahoga County. He died December 2, 1907. After completing a course of study at Hiram College, he studied medicine. He practiced in Warrensville for a time and then, 1863, came to Cleveland. Here, for years he was professor of physiology in the Homeopathic Hospital College. He was a cousin of President Garfield's wife and when Garfield was shot became one of his physicians, remaining close with him until his death. When asked by the government what his charges were, he replied, "Nothing," but was given \$3,000 while other doctors who attended the sick president pressed for, and received much larger amounts. Failing health compelled Dr. Boynton to give up practice, but he continued to show a freshness of spirit until his death. The doctor was of an even temperament and had a large circle of warm friends. He is survived by his wife, daughter of the late Rev. James A. Thorne; a brother, Henry Boynton, Chagrin Falls, and a sister, Mrs. Harriet Clark, mother-in-law of Harris R. Cooley.

HON. STEPHEN BUHRER.

Mr. Buhrer was born December 25, 1825 at Zoar, O. on the farm of his father Johann Casper Buhrer who came to this country at an early day and settled in that town. Stephen, the son, came to Cleveland in 1844, then went to Michigan and farther out west, but returned here in 1850 and continued to live here thereafter until his death, December 8, 1907. In Cleveland he became a prominent public and business man. He was elected mayor in 1867 and served two terms, four years. He also, prior to being mayor, was a Councilman six years and served one year after being mayor, 1875.

Mr. Buhrer made the first official recommendation for the Superior Street viaduct. As a public officer, it may be said, he was progressive though conservative and on the whole was one of the best mayors the city ever had. It may further

he said that he was extremely kind and benevolent. For many years he manufactured what was known as "Buhrers Bitters," which had a large sale. He was a prominent Mason and one of the oldest Knight Templars in Cuyahoga County. He is survived by his widow, who was a Miss Marguerite Paterson of New York City, and two daughters by a former marriage, Mrs. Mary Jane Buhrer Hanna of Cleveland and Mrs. Catherine Buhrer Barstow, of East Orange, New Jersey. A son of Mr. Buhrer, John Stephen Buhrer, aged fifty-six, died in Chicago in 1905.

MR. CHARLES A. DAVIDSON.

Mr. Davidson was born in Buffalo, N. Y., in 1836 and the following year, with his parents, came to Cleveland. He began work in the yards of the C. C. C. & St. Louis railroad, now the Big Four. He became a passenger conductor, in which position he served many years. In 1886 he organized the firm of Davidson & House, box manufacturers. He was also connected with the Cleveland Trunk Company. He was a member of the Masons and the K. of P., and was president of the Volunteer Firemen's association for a number of years. Several times he was elected to the City Council and three times served as its president—1891, 1892 and 1894.

Mr. Davidson for a number of years was an officer of the Early Settlers' Association and took great interest in the Society's meetings. Being of a jovial disposition, kind hearted and generous, he made friends of whom he had very many. Mr. Davidson died March 3, 1908, the sixth anniversary of the death of his wife.

MR. TAYLOR EMERSON.

Mr. Emerson was born in Cincinnati, O., July 17, 1819, and died January 1, 1908.

Soon after his birth his parents moved to Parma, Cuyahoga County. While living there, in 1841, he married Harriet

Gale of Circleville. In 1850 he moved to Cleveland. Mrs. Emerson died a year before him.

For many years Mr. Emerson was identified with the lumber and planing mill business. He joined the Euclid Avenue Baptist Church in 1851 and at the time of his death, excepting one, was the oldest member.

Mr. Emerson took pride in his good health, which he attributed to plenty of exercise, outdoor life and a strict temperance code.

Four sons survive. They are Frank A., assistant postmaster; Edward L. and George G., all of Cleveland, and A. K. of Sorrento, Fla.

MR. BROUGHAM C. HARRIS.

Mr. Harris was born in Cleveland in 1838, and died October 31, 1907. He was the son of Mr. J. A. Harris, long publisher of the Cleveland Herald. Young Harris, at an early age became connected with the Cleveland & Detroit Navigation Company. In 1850 he married Miss Martha Wall. In 1870, in company with Mr. J. P. Hogan he engaged in the undertaking business. Later he conducted the business alone. He had charge of the funeral of President Garfield and built the catafalque in which the body lay in state. Mr. Harris was a quiet, unassuming man, greatly respected by all who knew him. Mr. Harris' mother was very prominent in the work alleviating suffering among the soldiers during the civil war.

Mr. Harris is survived by his wife, a brother, Byron C. Harris, and a grandson.

MRS. DANIEL D. HUDSON.

Mrs. Rosanna Hudson, widow of Daniel D. Hudson, was born in France in 1825 and came to the Reserve in 1834. Here she lived until her death, January 16, 1908. She was the oldest member of Grace Episcopal church, a devout Christian, a good wife, mother and neighbor. She is mourned by a host of loving friends. Four children survive her: Mrs. Joseph M.

Weltz, Mrs. R. M. Talbot, Mrs. Philo D. Hudson and Mrs. Joseph H. Dissett; also three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

MR. NELSON MOSES.

Mr. Moses was born in Euclid, O., in 1833 and died July 21, 1908.

He started in the real estate and lumber business at an early date and for 40 years was the senior member of the firm of N. Moses & Brothers, now located at 207 Arcade, which firm he established.

The deceased kept up his business until a few weeks ago, when he was taken seriously ill. He was a prominent Mason, was a member of the board of directors of the First National bank and of the advisory council of the Cleveland Trust Company.

He was largely interested in the founding of Collinwood, the company having purchased much of the land in 1873 and selling it in small lots for homes.

Mr. Moses never married. He was well liked by all who knew him, being one of those men who "never make an enemy." Honest and upright in all his dealings, he died greatly respected. His brother, Mr. A. L. Moses, survives him.

MR. JAY ODELL.

Mr. Odell was born in Otsego, N. Y., 1819, and removed with his parents to Cuyahoga county in 1828. He died June 13, 1908. Throughout his life he took an active interest in civic matters, but never sought public office, though he was the Prohibition candidate for governor in 1876. It may be said that Mr. Odell, for more than half a century, was an active prohibitionist.

He was a stanch Abolitionist during the civil war and served in the famous "Squirrel Hunters," the volunteers that went out to suppress Morgan's Raiders. For the last twenty-five years he was a member of the Collinwood Congregation-

al Church and at the time of his death was deacon emeritus in the church.

He was the pioneer in the abstract business in Cleveland and for fifty years was at the head of the firm of Jay Odell & Son. This firm in 1898 sold out to the Guarantee Title and Trust Company of Cleveland.

Since 1898 Mr. Odell had lived a retired life, devoting much of his time to writing. He was known as an author of considerable ability, his writings being largely upon the tax and prohibition questions. His book, "American Government—Paganism and Barbarism," was published some years ago.

Mr. Odell married in 1840 and is survived by his wife now ninety years old. Three children are living, Arthur, Allan A. and Mrs. J. A. Robinson of Collinwood.

MR. SCHUYLER RANSOM OVIATT.

Mr. Oviatt was born at Hudson, O., May 10, 1819, and died February 5, 1908, at his home in Cleveland. He married, June 22, 1842, Miss Charlotte Weld, daughter of the late James W. Weld of Richfield, O. She died in March, 1899.

Mr. Oviatt was the eldest son of Marvin and Mary (Foote) Oviatt and grand-son of Herman Oviatt, one of the Goshen, Conn., Company, first settlers of Hudson. Marion Oviatt came to Cleveland in 1824, then, three or four years lived in Vincennes, Indiana; returned to Ohio in 1833, locating at Richfield, Summit Co. Here Schuyler, the son, remained until 1885, when he came to Cleveland, where he lived until his death. He was educated at Richfield Academy; served as surveyor of Summit County, 1852-1855, also as treasurer of the County, 1871-1875. During these years he became much interested in the growing of fruit. Mr. Oviatt had high ideas of citizenship, believing every man should live to some purpose; make the world better.

In politics he was a whig until that party went out of existence and then he became an ardent Republican. His first vote was cast in 1840 for Wm. Henry Harrison. He never

permitted business to keep him from the polls on election day. In all he voted for seventeen presidential candidates, every one a Whig or a Republican. In 1902, when eighty-three years of age, he delivered a very forcible and interesting address before the Early Settlers on the "Early History of Cleveland." Mr. Oviatt lived and died greatly respected by all who knew him. The late James S. Oviatt was his son. A daughter, Charlotte M. Oviatt of 1928 E. 82nd St., survives him.

MR. BENJAMIN ROSE.

Mr. Rose was born in Coldfield, Warwickshire, England, in 1828, and died in London while sojourning there June 28, 1908. When nineteen years of age, he was working as a carpenter, but soon quit his trade and with a brother, George Rose, at Birmingham, engaged in the provision business. In 1848 he came to this country and located at Buffalo. Three years later he formed with his brother George in Cleveland, the firm of Rose & Brother. This firm continued until 1875, when it organized the Cleveland Provision Company, of which Mr. Rose was the head until his death. Many of the modern refrigerating machines and systems for slaughtering and dressing hogs were the product of his active brain.

In 1886 he assisted in the organization of the Euclid Avenue National Bank, and for many years was a director. He was also a prominent philanthropist, although avoiding at all times publicity in reference to his bequests. He was an active factor in the Society for Organized Charities, organized nearly twenty years ago to care for Cleveland's poor. He was one of thirty who contributed \$1,000 toward the Garfield monument fund.

Mr. Rose was married in 1855 to Miss Julia Still, of Cleveland. His wife dying several years ago and his two children preceding her, Mr. Rose had for several years made his home at his Euclid avenue residence in the winter, moving to the country in summer. He also traveled a great deal and had visited nearly every civilized country on the globe. He accu-

culated property to the value, as estimated of \$3,000,000, nearly all of which he bequeathed to charity.

MR. GEORGE STILES SMITH.

The late George Stiles Smith, whose death occurred Thursday, March 28, 1907, was the eldest son of Stiles Curtiss and Catharine Gleeson Smith. He was born in South Britain, Connecticut, on September 12, 1856. The following year the family moved to Cleveland, which has since been their home. Mr. Smith's early education was received in the public schools; later he attended the Brooks Military Academy, and finished at Greylock, South Williamsport, Massachusetts. His business career began when he entered his father's store, the firm of Smith & Curtiss, twenty-six years ago. After the death of Mr. Stiles Curtiss, in 1899, the firm was changed to S. C. Smith & Co., George Smith becoming junior member.

Mr. Smith was married June 5, 1889, to Mary Poppleton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Poppleton. His wife and two sons, Houston Poppleton Smith and Stiles Curtiss Smith, II, survive him. Mr. Smith was a K. T., being a member of the Holy Rood Commandery, Bigelow Lodge F. & A. M., a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Century Club, also of the American Revolution, and one of the charter members of the Cleveland Gatling Gun Battery.

MR. STILES C. SMITH.

Mr. Smith was born in South Britain, Conn., March 20, 1831, and died Dec. 4, 1907. His education was received in a private academy, in his home town. He came to Cleveland in 1857, founded a business in wholesale teas, coffees and spices and conducted it to the day of his death. Formerly Smith & Curtiss, the business has been known for the last several years as S. C. Smith & Co.

He was also a director in the First National bank, the Cleveland Malleable Iron Company, the National Malleable

Castings Company, the Eberhard Manufacturing Company and the Cleveland & Southwestern Traction Company.

For many years he was conspicuously identified with Plymouth Congregational church, of which he was a pillar. He was also identified with the many charities, including the Fresh Air Camp, the Jones Home, the Western Seamen's Friend Society and the Associated Charities. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce and a prominent Mason.

He was also a member of the New England Society and other civic organizations. It can truly be said that Mr. Smith was one of Cleveland's best citizens; kind, benevolent and full of enterprise. He leaves a wife and one son.

MR. A. T. VAN TASSEL.

Mr. Van Tassel was born in Mayville, N. Y., in 1833 and came to Cleveland in 1852. He died Nov. 10, 1907. In 1857 he opened a hardware store on Detroit street in company with a man named Elbridge. The firm afterward became Van Tassel & Cooley. For many years he was a prominent figure in West Side politics. He served in the city council in 1862, 1863, 1873, 1874, 1875 and 1882. In 1855 he married Miss Mary J. Rudge, by whom he had a daughter, now Mrs. G. C. Curtiss of Robinwood avenue, Lakewood. He is also survived by his wife. The writer of this biographical sketch served in the council with Mr. Van Tassel and remembers him as a public spirited, genial, upright man. He got the title of "Colonel" by serving one evening as commander of a political procession.

COL. A. P. WINSLOW.

Mr. Winslow was born in Milton, Saratoga County, N. Y., July 29, 1816, and died June 13, 1908.

With his parents he came to the Reserve in 1836. In 1849 Winslow got the gold fever and went to California. After conducting successfully a hotel at Sacramento he returned in

1852 to Cleveland and assumed the management of the American house.

Though a staunch Democrat Mr. Winslow was elected sheriff in 1874 when the county was strongly Republican, by a large majority. He was a member of the city council, 1857-8. Gov. Bishop appointed him a trustee of the Newburg asylum in 1874. He also served on the cemetery and workhouse boards.

As inventor and manufacturer of the Winslow corrugated roof iron for freight cars and of the Winslow car stove he had a prosperous business career for many years. Thirty years ago he retired from business. He had a happy way which made him hosts of friends and he died honored and greatly respected by all who knew him. In his death Cleveland lost a citizen who for years had given his best efforts to further the city's interests.

Mr. Winslow was twice married. He is survived by his second wife, who was Miss Emma Johnson, daughter of the late Harvey Johnson of this city.

CONSTITUTION.

Article I

This Association shall be known as "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga county, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

Article II

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices until the day after the next annual meeting following their election.

Article III

The object of this Association shall be to meet in convention on the tenth of September, or the following day, if the tenth fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be

regarded of permanent value, and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

Article IV

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and meetings of the Executive Committee. In his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys belonging to the Association, and pay out the same only on the joint order of the Chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

Article V

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a program of exercises. The Committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in its own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be its duty to report to the Association, at its regular annual meetings, the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as may be deemed important. They shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as may have been received, are properly

prepared and published in pamphlet form, and distributed to the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

The President, Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer shall be members of the Executive Committee, *ex-officio*.

Article VI

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes, and on call of the President or Executive Committee.

All nominations for honorary membership shall be referred for consideration to the Executive Committee, and only upon its approval shall any person be deemed elected.

This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, by a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.

Members of the Association Now Living

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Ackley, John M.	Ohio	1835	1835
Adams, Asa C.	Ohio	1847	1847
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Joseph J.	New York	1835	1840
Akers, William J.	England	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio	1850	1850
Akins, Mrs. Mercy M.	New York	1816	1832
Andrews, Horace E.	Ohio	1863	1863
Andrews, Mrs. Jennie V.	Wisconsin	1844	1846
Andrews, John	England	1825	1849
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio	1841	1841
Arter, F. A.	Ohio		1866
Asplin, J. S.	England	1850	1857
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England	1821	1846
Avery, Mrs. Elroy M.	Michigan		
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio	1839	1839
Axtell, Mrs. L. C.	Maine	1835	1865
Babcock, Charles	Ohio	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Babcock, Judge William A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bacon, E. C.	Vermont	1828	1856
Baehr, H. C.	Iowa	1866	1866
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio	1839	1839
Barnes, Mary Burton	Ohio	1872	1872
Barrance, Mary Ann	England	1827	1853
Bartlett, Mrs. Sarah A.	Connecticut	1813	1834
Bassett, C. O.	Ohio	1851	1851
Batchelder, John P.	Ohio	1837	1840
Beckwith, Dr. David H.	Ohio	1825	1825

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Beckwith, Sheldon O.	Ohio	1838	1838
Beckwith, Mrs. Sheldon O.	Ohio	1838	1838
Beecher, F. A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bennet, Wm. J.	Ohio	1859	1859
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts	1830	1836
Bentley, Judge C. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Benton, Horace	Ohio	1827	1827
Bloch, J. C.	Hungary	1856	1865
Black, Louis	Germany	1842	1854
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Blahd, Louis S.	Ohio	1860	1860
Boggis, Robert H.	New York	1835	1852
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York	1822	1833
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Bower, Alfred B.	Ohio	1861	1861
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio	1840	1840
Bowler, Noadiah P.	New York	1820	1833
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio	1849	1849
Bowler, Wm. L.	Ohio	1847	1847
Bowley, Henry	England	1830	1848
Bowman, I. T.	Pennsylvania	1835	1859
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland	1823	1835
Bradley, M. A.	Ohio	1859	1859
Bramley, M. F.	Ohio	1868	1868
Brayton, H. G.	Ohio	1847	1847
Brett, W. H.	Ohio	1871	1871
Brosnan, Mary E.	Ireland	1846	1850
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York	1832	1856
Brinsmade, Hon. A. T.	Ohio	1837	1837
Brooks, Henry M.	Ohio	1844	1844
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio	1845	1845
Brooks, Stephen E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana	1846	1847
Brown, Frank	England	1845	1851

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
Buchman, Louis	Germany	1844	1857
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio	1837	1837
Buell, Dr. Albert C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Buerger, Wm. H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Burgess, J. M.			
Burke, Rachel C.	New York	1820	1823
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio	1825	1825
Burton, John A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Burwell, C. A.	Ohio	1838	1846
Cady, George W.	Massachusetts	1840	1858
Cahoon, Mrs. T. H.	Ohio	1830	1861
Caine, William H.	Ohio	1837	1837
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio	1821	1821
Cannon, James C.	Ohio	1841	1841
Capener, Dr. William H.	England	1831	1838
Carlisle, Robert H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Carran, Charles H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Carran, L. C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Carran, R. A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Carroll, Peter	New York	1853	1867
Case, George L.	Ohio	1847	1849
Cathcart, W. H.	Ohio	1865	1865
Chandler, Isaac P.	England	1842	1864
Chandler, George H.	England	1835	1857
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio	1851	1851
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Chapman, Judge H. B.	Ohio	1864	1864
Chapman, Hon. Henry M.	Ohio	1830	1830
Chard, Wm. R.	Canada	1846	1849
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Chopek, Joseph V.	Bohemia	1851	1854
Christian, David C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Christian, George B.	Isle of Man	1846	1850

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Clafin, Jeremiah G.	Massachusetts	1831	1855
Clafin, Mary Frances	Ohio	1845	1849
Clark, Charles H.	Massachusetts	1823	1835
Clark, H. M.	New York	1827	
Coates, William R.	Ohio	1851	1851
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio	1850	1850
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut	1823	1823
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio	1835	1835
Coe, Capt. Lord M.	New York	1828	1833
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio	1832	1832
Colahan, Charles	Ohio	1814	1844
Cole, Jerry	New York	1826	1836
Collver, D. Jay	New Jersey	1846	1849
Cooley, H. R.	Ohio	1857	1857
Cooley, Mrs. Lettie	Ohio	1837	1837
Corlett, John	Isle of Man	1815	1836
Corner, Horace B.	Ohio	1846	1857
Cornwall, Geo. O.	Ohio	1857	1857
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York	1837	1849
Cowle, John B.	England	1826	1840
Cowles, Mrs. Elizabeth C.	New York	1827	1849
Cowles, J. G. W.	Ohio	1836	1836
Cox, George B.	England	1824	1834
Cox, Miss Jane M.	England	1829	1834
Cox, William O.	England	1853	1855
Cozad, Justin L.	Ohio	1833	1833
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Crable, John	Germany	1828	1833
Crowell, Mrs. Anne E.	Massachusetts	1828	1852
Curtiss, J. M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Cunnea, Mrs. Estelle G.	Ohio	1855	1855
Curtiss, Miss Lucia M. S.	Ohio	1853	1853
Dall, Andrew	Scotland	1850	1852
Davidson, H. E.	Ohio	1855	1867
Davies, H. J.	Canada	1859	1863
Davis, Albert R.	Ohio	1863	1863

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dean, Oscar	Ohio	1828	1828
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dissette, T. K.	Canada	1838	1863
Dissette, Mrs. T. K.	Canada	1845	1863
Doan, Mrs. George	New York	1837	1846
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Dodge, L. Dudley	Ohio	1864	1864
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio	1839	1839
Donnelly, W. E.	Ohio	1855	1857
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York	1828	1834
Dunn, James	Ohio	1854	1854
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York	1831	1834
Dutton, Wm. Stillman	Ohio	1866	1866
Duty, A. E.	Ohio	1853	1853
Eberhard, A. B.	Ohio	1867	1867
Edwards, Harry R.	Ohio	1861	1861
Eells, Howard P.	Ohio	1855	1855
Eggers, Hon. F. H.	Germany	1849	1866
Everett, Henry A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Excell, J. M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Excell, M. B.	Michigan	1869	
Farley, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Fenn, S. P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Ferrell, C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fish, Abel	Ohio	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio	1836	1833
Fish, O. J.	Ohio	1868	1868
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Fleming, James Neil	Ohio	1866	1866
Flesheim, I.	Ohio	1851	1851
Flick, Charles H.	Ohio	1841	1841

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Flick, Mrs. Adeline	Pennsylvania	1844	1865
Flick, J. J.	Ohio	1843	1843
Flood, Wm.	Ohio	1854	1854
Folley, Thomas	England	1850	1867
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio	1825	1825
Ford, H. Clark	Ohio	1853	1853
Ford, S. C.	Ohio	1834	1834
Ford, W. H.	Ohio	1852	1852
Forman, Jonathan C.	New York	1830	1831
Foster, Mrs. Jennie Rogers	Ohio		
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio	1834	1834
Fowler, Armanda M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fowler, Edwin	1835
Frazee, Col. John N.	New York	1851
French, John	Ohio	1841	1841
Fuller, Charles H.	Ohio	1849	1849
Gallagher, Farrell	Ireland	1844	1849
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio	1859	1859
Gary, Capt. N. B.	New York	1832	1855
Gates, Essie M.	Ohio	1848	1848
Gates, Walter H.	Ohio	1839	1839
Gaul, M. E.	New York	1852	1857
Gawne, Wm. J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Geer, Thomas H.	Connecticut	1840	1866
Gehring, John A.	Ohio	1862	1862
Gehring, F. W.	Ohio	1851	1851
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio	1843	1843
Gerrard, Mrs. Lydia Bartlett	Ohio	1858	1858
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio	1844	1844
Gillbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio	1830	1830
Goldenbogen, John F.	Germany	1862	1864
Goodwillie, Mrs. Thomas	Ohio	1847	1847
Gordon, Mrs. Samuel E.	England	1851	1851
Gordon, Mary	England	1847	1847
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio	1853	1853

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Goulder, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1840	1840
Grant, Mrs. Susan	Connecticut	1829	1866
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania	1827	1833
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts	1823	1848
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia	1850	1859
Hadlow, John	Ohio	1839	1839
Hale, Betsy Marsh	Vermont	1827	1833
Hale, E. V.	Ohio	1869	1869
Hall, Ziba S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio	1827	1827
Hall, Sarah E.	Ohio	1835	1835
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio	1829	1829
Halsey, Charles	Ohio	1837	1837
Halsey, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1841	1841
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio	1837	1837
Harris, Albert J.	Ohio	1855	1855
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio	1832	1832
Harris, Frank R.	Ohio	1860	1860
Haserot, H. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Hathaway, Warren W.	Ohio	1856	1856
Hawley, David R.	Canada	1843	1846
Hays, Joseph	Germany	1838	1856
Hayes, Kaufman	Germany	1835	1852
Hayes, William J.	Ohio	1837	1837
Haynes, M. S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hayr, James	Canada	1848	1848
Hecker, Peter	Ohio	1843	1843
Helber, C. R.	Ohio	1842	1842
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio	1842	1842
Henry, John C.	Ohio	1858	1858
Herman, George P.	Ohio	1850	1850
Herrick, Mrs. Mary B.	Illinois	1841	1847
Herrick, Ex-Gov. Myron T.	Ohio	1855	1855

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio	1844	1844
Hodge, Karl	Ohio	1865	1865
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine	1833	1861
Holmes, J. H.	England	1843	1865
Hord, A. C.	Ohio	1855	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont	1823	1844
Hotze, C. L.	Germany	1867
Houck, Henry	Ohio	1848	1848
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont	1830	1835
Howe, William A.	Ohio	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachei	Ohio	1844	1844
Hower, Mrs. Clara Haines	Ohio	1851	1851
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio	1845	1845
Hutchins, Judge John C.	Ohio	1840	1840
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts	1826	1850
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	Ohio	1859	1859
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio	1832	1846
James, William	Ohio	1847	1847
Jaster, John	Ohio	1852	1852
Johnson, Alexander M.	Ohio	1823	1823
Johnson, George J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Johnson, Mrs. George J.	Ohio	1850	1850
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio	1862	1862
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio	1845	1845
Jones, Mary J.	New York	1821	1835
Jordan, Miss Lucy	Ohio	1829	1829
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio	1851	1851
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York	1816	1840
Kaneen, Mrs. Eliza Ellen	New York	1824	1840

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Kappler, William A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts	1827	1851
Kellogg, Horace S.
Kellogg, Mrs. Louisa
Kennedy, Charles E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kent, O. G.	Ohio	1829	1829
Keppler, Fred W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Keys, Daniel H.	New York	1833	1850
Kidney, George H.	New York	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio	1839	1839
Kieffer, Michael	New York	1846	1848
King, Wm. A.	England	1843	1865
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace Kingsley	Ohio	1851	1851
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Knight, T. S.	Ohio	1838	1828
Kohler, Frederick	Ohio	1864	1864
Lambert, Anthony A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Lamson, A. W.	Ohio	1848	1848
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio	1842	1842
Lane, Charles D.	New York	1834	1837
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany	1839	1847
Lee, James W.	New York	1830	1838
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio	1834	1834
Leigh, William	England	1832	1850
Lewis, Clarence H.	Ohio	1857	1861
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio	1836	1836
Lockwood, C. B.	New York	1829	1832
Lowe, Robert D.	England	1828	1852
Lowman, Dr. John H.	Ohio	1819	1849
Luetkemeyer, H. W.	Germany	1830	1849
Lyman, H. F.	Ohio	1854	1854
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio	1833	1833
McCrosky, James	Kentucky	1829	1865
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio	1820	1820

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
McGillicuddy, T. D.	Kentucky	1835	1847
McIntosh, George T.	Ohio	1849	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. George T.	Ohio	1855	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio	1846	1846
McKay, George A.	New York	1841	1847
McKay, George P.	Ohio	1838	1838
McKean, N. P.	New Hampshire	1844	1864
McKim, C. S.	Canada	1827	1867
McKinnie, Henry J.	Ohio	1855	1855
McLauchlan, Wm.	Ohio	1850	1850
McMahan, John P.	Ohio	1836	1836
McManus, Thomas J.	Ohio	1856	1856
Mackerell, Hilbert	England	1815	1849
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio	1859	1859
Malone, Mrs. Cora B.	Ohio	1857	1857
Manchester, C. T.	New York	1852	1861
Mandelbaum, Jacob	Germany	1834	1851
Manning, Albert R.	England	1835	1847
Marks, Nehemiah	Ohio	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont	1830	1841
Martin, Frank J.	Ohio	1865	1865
Mason, Mrs. J.	England	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio	1828	1831
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio	1838	1838
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts	1831	1852
Mierke, Herman	Ohio	1860	1860
Miller, Major E. R.	Ohio	1858	1858
Miller, William L.	Ohio	1829	1829
Minor, Seth	Ohio	1832	1832
Molyneaux, Joseph B.	Michigan	1840	1854
Moore, Joseph	Ireland	1852	1865
Morgan, Clifford J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Morgan, E. N.	Ohio	1847	1847
Morgan, George F.	New York	1853	1854
Morison, David	Ohio	1848	1848

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Moses, A. L.	Ohio	1844	1844
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio	1851	1851
Muerman, C. A.	Germany	1829	1851
Murfett, Edward	England	1833	1837
Murfey, Charles L.	Ohio	1850	1850
Murfey, Cornelius	Ireland	1830	1853
Murfey, L. A.	Ohio	1855	1855
Murray, W. J.	Ohio	1854	1854
Myer, Gen. Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1849
Nahuis, John	Holland	1839	1855
Neale, E. E.	Iowa	1865	1865
Nelson, Thomas	Massachusetts	1821	1845
New, Harry	Ohio	186	186
Nolan, Mrs. Mary	Ohio	1848	1863
Norton, Walter	New York	1836	1839
Nutt, Willard L.	New York	1831	1832
O'Brien, P. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Odell, Allen A.	Indiana	1850	1853
Olmsted, Oscar N.	Ohio	1836	1836
Olmsted, George H.	Ohio	1843	1843
Osborn, James M.	New York	1835	1858
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio	1847	1847
Page, Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1848
Paine, James H.	New York	1838	1852
Palmer, John	England	1820	1843
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio	1853	1853
Pierce, Robert S.	New York	1857	1863
Pears, Henry	Ohio	1842	1865
Peck, F. J.	Ohio	1866	1866
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio	1825	1825
Pelton, R. K.	Ohio	1856	1856
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio	1854	1854
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio	1858	1858
Poole, Dr. E. W.	England	1842	1852
Poe, Hon. Joseph M.	Ohio	1828	1828
Poland, J. C.	W. Virginia	1846	1869

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Pope, Irving W.	New York	1834	1835
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio	1848	1848
Porter, C. H.	Ohio	1861	1861
Post, Charles A.	Ohio	1848	1848
Potter, J. A.	Rhode Island	1832	1832
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.	Ohio	1827	1827
Prentice, Mrs. Noyes B.	Kentucky	1830	1831
Prescott, William	England	1850	1854
Quay, Mrs. George H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quay, Dr. George H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quayle, George L.	Ohio	1842	1842
Ragg, William H.	New Jersey	1840	1853
Randerson, George	England	1831	1851
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio	1829	1829
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio	1845	1845
Reese, Wm. F.	Ohio	1858	1858
Remington, Stephen G.	New York	1828	1834
Remington, Mrs. Stephen G.	New York	1834	1853
Reubinstein, Louis	Hungary	1844	1871
Reynolds, Isaac	New York	1831	1832
Rice, Capt. Percy W.	Ohio	1829	1829
Ringle, O. C.	Ohio	1864	1864
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Rockefeller, John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rohrheimer, Maurice	Ohio	1860	1860
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York	1838	1844
Rose, Mrs. Wm. G.	Ohio	1835	1865
Rossiter, Mrs. Anna O.	Connecticut	1847	1859
Rossiter, Silas	England	1851	1852
Roy, John N.	New York	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Russell, George F.	Ohio	1846	1846

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio	1858	1858
Ryder, Mrs. George A.	Ohio	1840	1845
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio	1837	1837
Sabin, Miss Julia Sophia	New York	1843	1846
Salen, Charles P.	New Hampshire	1860	1867
Sanborn, Horace R.	Ohio	1854	1854
Sanders, Wm. H.	England	1835	1845
Sargent, H. Q.	New Hampshire	1838	
Sargeant, John W.	Vermont	1826	1834
Sargeant, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan	1827	1828
Sarstedt, F. A.	Ohio	1864	1864
Savage, Mrs. E. G.	New York	1833	1859
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio	1828	1828
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany	1829	1853
Schneider, E. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio	1842	1842
Schreiner, Paul	Pennsylvania	1861	1862
Schwartzenberg, N. C.	Ohio	1856	1856
Shepard, Wm. H.	Ohio	1858	1858
Shepard, Mrs. Wm. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England	1821	1843
Seither, Frank	Ohio	1848	1848
Seller, William T.	England	1827	1849
Semon, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio	1834	1834
Sheldon, Ed. C.	New York	1846	1852
Sherwin, Henry A.	Vermont	1842	1860
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York	1836	1848
Shotter, Arthur H.	Ohio	1866	1866
Simpson, J. W.	New York	1836	1866
Simpson, Robert	Scotland	1844	1867
Skeels, T. N.	Ohio	1833	1833
Smith, Maj. C. H.	Massachusetts	1837	1856
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio	1848	1848

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Smith, Dr. D. B.	Ohio	1840	1840
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio	1831	1835
Smith, Mrs. Mary T.	Ohio	1823	1823
Smith, Orman L.	Massachusetts	1824	1832
Smith, Pard B.	New York	1833	1852
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio	1832	1832
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio	1831	1831
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany	1834	1849
Snow, Dr. L. B.	Ohio	1846	1846
Snow, Mrs. L. B.	Ohio	1852	1870
Spencer, C. F.	New York	1841	1861
Spencer, Dr. G. W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Springer, Mary A.	Maine	1836	1857
Stair, Samuel G.	England	1831	1832
Stanley, J. J.	Ohio	1863	1863
Stearn, Abraham	Ohio	1847	1847
Stern, Jacob	Germany	1858
Stewart, Wm. Harrison	Vermont	1835	1843
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York	1822	1826
Stone, Judge Carlos M.	Ohio	1846	1846
Stone, Mrs. Harriett E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stone, Norman O.	Ohio	1844	1844
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio	1831	1831
Storer, William C.	Ohio	1847	1847
Strimple, Judge T. L.	Ohio	1859	
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio	1831	1831
Strong, Edgar E.	Connecticut	1841	1865
Strong, Lorenzo	Ohio	1842	1842
Strong, W. N.	Connecticut	1856	1870
Sturtevant, Carlos M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Sykora, J. W.	Bohemia	1840	1861
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio	1850	1850
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio	1864	1864

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Taylor, Margaret M.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York	1817	1836
Teare, W. H.	Ohio	1850	1850
Thompson, Walter J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Thorman, S. M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Towson, Ephriam H.	Tennessee	1839	1857
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio	1824	1824
Upson, J. E.	Ohio	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany	1839	1846
Van Camp, Mrs. Elijah	New York	1837	1856
Van Zandt, E. F.	New Jersey	1848	
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania	1825	1846
Vickey, Judge Willis	Ohio	1857	1857
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Wagar, Frances H.	Ohio	1827	1827
Wagar, Mars	Ohio	1858	1858
Wain, L. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Wallace, Robert	Ireland	1834	1853
Walton, John W.	Connecticut	1845	1848
Walton, William	England	1839	1853
Walworth, Ida	Ohio	1835	1835
Ward, P. M.	Ohio	1852	1852
Warner, F. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio	1835	1835
Weaver, W. P.	Indiana	1859	1862
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	Ohio	1859	1859
Webb, J. W. S.	England	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio	1852	1852
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany	1832	1838
Weimer, Abraham	New York	1840	1840
Wertheimer, Dan S.	Ohio	1857	1857
Wetherbee, A. J.	Ohio	1836	1836

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
White, Charles M.	Ohio	1829	1829
White, Mrs. John S.	New York	1826	1838
White, Thomas H.	Massachusetts	1835	1867
Whitney, L. B.	Ohio	1830	1830
Wick, H. C.	Ohio	1853	1853
Wigman, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wightman, W. P.	Ohio		
Willard, Mrs. Ruth Day	Ohio	1832	1832
Willard, Thomas C.	Ohio	1863	1863
Williams, A. J.	Ohio	...	1842
Williams, Charles T.	Ohio	1845	1845
Williamson, Rev. James D.	Ohio	1849	1849
Wilson, Charles E.	Ohio	1854	1854
Wilson, Ella Grant	New York	1856	1866
Wilson, John	Scotland	1840	1866
Wilson, Thomas H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Wilson, Mrs. Louise F.	Ohio	1841	1841
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio	1862	1862
Winch, Sarah	New York	1824	1842
Wood, Henry W. S.	England	1845	1848
Wood, Mrs. William	England	1830	1866
Wyman, Charles L.	Ohio	1854	1854
Zeitz, William	Germany	1852	1857

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Addison, Mrs. Hervey N.—Born in Warrensville, Ohio, 1827; residence now and since 1857, Leonidas, Michigan.
- Barnett, Gen. James—Born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., June 20, 1821; came to Western Reserve in 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Cooley, Rev. Lathrop—Born in New York, 1821; came to Cleveland, 1828; residence, Medina, O.
- Carren, Robert—Born on the Isle of Man, 1812; came to Reserve, 1836; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Emerson, George Dewey—Born in Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1847; residence, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Gould, John—Born in Twinsburg, O., in 1844; moved to Aurora, Portage county, where he now lives.
- Hawkins, Henry C.—Born at Aurora, Portage County, Ohio, August 24, 1822; came to Cleveland in 1853; residence, 449 Dunham Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Judd, Frederick W.—Born in Watertown, Litchfield County, Connecticut, July 14, 1826; came to Cleveland, 1847; home now, Flint, Genesee County, Michigan.
- Kennedy, James Harrison—Born in Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1849; home, New York City.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter of Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Randall, Emelius O.—Born 1850, in Richfield, Summit County, O.; residence, Columbus, Ohio.
- Thatcher, Mrs. Peter—Born in Massachusetts, 1820; came to Reserve, 1850; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

APPENDIX

Errors in Local History.

—Some of the histories of Cleveland give the date of the arrival here of the Walk-in-the-Water, the first steamboat that sailed on Lake Erie, or any of the upper lakes "September 1st, 1818." This is wrong. The Walk-in-the-Water, built at Black Rock, on the Niagara river, a few miles below Buffalo, was towed up the river to the lake by twelve yoke of oxen, August 23, the year above mentioned. The same day, 6:30 p. m., she arrived off Dunkirk and the following morning reached Erie, Pa. The next day, August 25th, the vessel reached Cleveland and at 6 o'clock p. m. started for Detroit.

—Every little while some reporter or itinerant newspaper writer tells about how the first ball in Cleveland was held in a log house July 4, 1801, "at the intersection of lower Superior street and Union lane, about where the old Bethel stood so many years." The fact is this ball took place in the log cabin of Lorenzo Carter, which stood some five or six rods from the Cuyahoga river and about fifteen rods north from the lower end of St. Clair street, as now established. Mr. Carter's log-house, first spoken of was not built until the fall of 1803, full two years after the time of the ball.

—The tomb stone put up to the memory of Joc-o-sat in the Erie Street Cemetery, where this Sac Indian chief was buried, says, "Died Aug., 1844." A paragraph in the Cleveland Herald of September 3rd, of that year, shows that he died that day—Sept. 3rd. Furthermore, his funeral was held at the Second Presbyterian Church September 4th, and it is not to be believed that white people gratuitously caring for the remains of a dead Indian would keep the body, at that season of the year over from one month to the fourth day in the next.

—Several writers have given June 20 (1812) as the date when the Indian Omic, or Poc-con, the first person to be executed in Cuyahoga county, was hung on the Public Square. Court records plainly show that the hanging took place Friday, June 26th. The exact date is of very little importance, but if worth giving, better be given correctly.

Cleveland Early Marriages**1813-1817**

[On page 425, Annual of 1907, the marriages of Jedediah Crocker, Moses Deming and Ira Beebe Morgan, through an error in printing, are given as having taken place in February (1813). Should read March.]

In the Annual of last year Mrs. O. J. Hodge gave a compilation of Cleveland marriages from 1800 forward as she took them from the Trumbull, Geauga and Cuyahoga county records. She here continues the record a number of more years and thus brings out further historic facts which, at least, will interest the descendants of Cleveland's pioneer settlers.

From Cuyahoga County Records.

- 1813 Dec. 31—Elias K. Osborne and Maria Gilbert, by Erastus Miles, Justice of Peace.
- 1814 Jan. 9—Elijah Nobles and Sarah Waite, by E. Miles, J. P.
- 1814 Feb. 10—Gersham Sheldon and Roxana Russel, by Thomas Barr, M. G. (minister of the gospel).
- 1814 Feb. 25—Abijah Hewit of Cleveland and Mary Doyl of Wheatsborough, by Abijah Comstock, J. P.
- 1814 March 10—David Barit and Elizabeth Leach of Huron, by A. Comstock, J. P.
- 1814 April 10—Moses Fish and Elizabeth Brainard, by L. Bronson.
- 1814 May 1—Bud Martin and Caty Sherrard, by J. S. Reid, J. P.
- 1814 May 7—Jacob Compton and Christina Sherrard, by same.
- 1814 June 2—Jonathan Akin Saxton and Betsey Shelhouse of Ridgeville, by Joel Terrel, J. P.
- 1814 June 12—Jason Shepard and Sophia Reed, by J. S. Reed.
- 1814 June 20—Benjamin Carpenter, Jr., and Polly Hooton of Euclid township, by Holly Tanner, J. P.
- 1814 July 3—Amos Cahoon and Polly Williams, by Thomas Barr.
- 1814 July 4—John More and Phoebe Eddy, by Samuel Dodge, J. P.
- 1814 July 22—Jonathan Vaughn and Clarisa Hoadley, both of Columbia township, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1814 July 31—John A. Smith and Orrel Burke, by P. Burke, J. P.
- 1814 Aug. 7—Peter Comstock and Hepsabeth Reece, by P. Baldwin.
- 1814 Aug. 15—Leveritt Johnson and Abey Cahoon, by J. S. Reed.
- 1814 Aug. 29—Jared Hickox and Hannah Parker, both of Columbia township, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1814 Oct. 9—Seth Brown of Wheatsborough and Sarah Tuttle of Huron, by Abijah Comstock, J. P.
- 1814 Nov. 9—Jared A. Stillman and Lucy Lee, by Samuel Dodge.

- 1814 Nov. 24—Moses Demming and Jerusha Russell, by same.
1814 Nov. 27—Samuel Wing and Dorcas Gardner, by Horace Perry.
1814 Nov. 27—Horace Perry and Abigail Smith, by Thos. Barr, M. G.
1814 Dec. 7—Runa Baldwin and Calista Kingsbury, by H. Perry.
1814 Dec. 7—Caleb Baldwin and Nancy Kingsbury, by same.
1814 Dec. 25—Wm. W. Williams, Jr., and Lavina Dibble, by same.
1814 Dec. 25—Levi Dixon and Nancy Austin, by Almon Ruggles.
1815 Jan. 1—Daniel Chase and Mary Comstock at Independence, by John Wait, J. P.
1815 Jan. 5—Amos Kingsbury and Clarissa Ingersoll, by T. Barr.
1815 Jan. 14—William Smith and Betsey Smith, by John S. Reed.
1815 Feb. 16—Laban Ingersoll and Polly Burke, by Theo Miles.
1815 March 9—Benjamin F. Gavit of Sandusky and Polly Markham of Wheatsborough, by Wm. Richey, J. P.
1815 March 23—John Menough and Elizabeth Malbrough at Newburgh, by Rodolphus Edwards, J. P.
1815 March 30—Nathan Wood and Jane Harrison at Wheatsborough, by Wm. Richey, J. P.
1815 April 2—Bard Prichard and Julia Pardy, both of Columbia township, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
1815 April 2—Sylvester Durand and Rhoda Chamberlin, by Abner Young, J. P.
1815 April 11—William Chamberlin and Betsey Comstock, by James Dickson.
1815 April 16—Noah Baker and Anna Adams, by A. Comstock, J. P.
1815 April 24—Joseph Emes and Nancy Smith, by S. Dodge, J. P.
1815 May 9—David Hitchcock of Kingsville and Lucy Ewing of Cleaveland, by Horace Perry, J. P.
1815 May 13—James Zaacker and Olive McIntire, by A. Comstock.
1815 May 15—Walter Strong and Betsey Smith, by S. Dodge, J. P.
1815 May 15—Jas. Chapin and Polly Perry, by Philo Taylor, J. P.
1815 May 16—Charles Butler and Claracy Parker, at Wheatsborough, by Wm. Richey, J. P.
1815 June 4—Philo Judd and Nancy Emes, by Thos. Card.
1815 June 4—John M. Henderson and Rebecca West, by same.
1815 June 13—Alonzo Carter and Julia Aiken, by Horace Perry.
1815 June 27—Lyman T. Frost and Oriana Paine, by J. Dickson.
1815 Aug. 23—Amos R. Sperry and Ruth Smith, by Philo Taylor.
1815 Aug. 27—Joseph A. Huntley and Anna Mattocks, by H. Perry.
1815 Sept. 7—Lyman Rhodes and Rhody Edwards, by T. Miles, J. P.
1815 Sept. 10—John A. Ackley and Caroline Smith, by H. Perry.
1815 Sept. 19—Benj. Clark and Charlotte Mathews, by L. Bronson.
1815 Sept. 19—Elisha Graham and Avice Minor, by L. Bronson.
1815 Sept. 24—Silas Little and Dilla Terrel, by R. Edwards.
1815 Oct. 20—Edmund Rathbone and Peggy Warren, by T. Card.

- 1815 Nov. 7—Peter M. Weddell and Sophia L. Perry, by T. Barr.
- 1815 Nov. 8—Oliver Terrel, Jr., and Anna S. Bunnell, by L. Bronson.
- 1815 Nov. 19—Simeon P. Aston and Philena Williams, Columbia township, by Ashael Osborn, J. P.
- 1815 Nov. 26—Thos. Collins and Susan Rathburn, by T. Miles.
- 1815 Dec. 26—Thos. McIlrath and Jerusha Brainard, by T. Barr.
- 1816 Jan. 1—Job Doane and Harriet Woodruff, by Thos. Barr.
- 1816 Jan. 2—Isaac Emes and Nancy Craumer, of Portage Co., by Samuel Dickson, J. P.
- 1816 Jan. 10—Timothy Torry and Polly Castle, in Columbia, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1816 Jan. 11—Paul P. Condit and Phebe McElrath, by T. Barr.
- 1816 Jan. 11—Samuel Cozad and Mary Condit, by same.
- 1816 Jan. 25—Robert Prentice and Priscilla Warren, at Newburgh, by Rodolphus Edwards, J. P.
- 1816 Feb. 1—Orin Rhodes and Lucretia Lewis, by L. Bronson.
- 1816 Feb. 4—Wm. Gray and Clarissa Porter, by R. Edwards.
- 1816 Feb. 22—Lewis Carter and Almira Carter, at Brecksville, by John Wait, J. P.
- 1816 Feb. 25—Morris Holmes and Lois Hall, by Wm. Hutchinson.
- 1816 Feb. 26—Wm. Kyes and Juliana Walworth, by Thos. Barr.
- 1816 Feb. 28—Abraham Hickcox and Phebe Dibble, by R. Edwards.
- 1816 Mar. 7—Enoch Murry, Esq., and Catharine Smith, by T. Barr.
- 1816 Mar. 10—Wm. L. Peets and Polly Carter, by same.
- 1816 Apr. 4—Samuel Dibble and Susanna Tibbetts, at Newburgh, by Rodolphus Edwards, J. P.
- 1816 May 2—Wm. Hazle and Susan Hanson, by Horace Perry, J. P.
- 1816 May 12—Peleg Brown and Catharine Webb, by R. Edwards.
"They have been cried on two Sabbaths by Parson Barr."
- 1816 May 19—James Perce and Marth Wanallow, by W. Hutchinson.
- 1816 June 23—John Lowrey and Phoebe Baldwin, by Thos. Miles.
- 1816 July 5—Levi Hall and Nancy Card, by Wm. Hutchinson.
- 1816 July 28—Wm. Johnson and Lucy Waldo, by same.
- 1816 Aug. 30—Adna Warner and Anna Brunson, both of Columbia, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1816 Sept. 1—Martin Shelhouse and Betsey Anderson, both of Ridgeville, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1816 Sept. 8—Joseph Martin and Clara Graham, Chagrin Tp., by John M. Henderson, J. P.
- 1816 Sept. 30—Henry Blair of Portage Co. and Esther Wilmot, by Horace Perry, J. P.
- 1816 Oct. 20—Michael Temple and Ruth Edwards, by R. Edwards.
- 1816 Oct. 22—John Murray and Ruth Smith, of Euclid, by T. Barr.
- 1816 Oct. 31—Hollis Whitney and Charlotte Wallis, of Columbia, by Ephraim Vaughn, J. P.

- 1816 Nov. 17—Lewis I. Brakeman and Candace Graham, Chagrin Twp., by John M. Henderson, J. P.
- 1816 Dec. 1—Cyrel Akins and Mary Strong, by Horace Perry.
- 1816 Dec. 2—Peter Robinson and Irene Gilbert, by Theo. Miles, J. P.
- 1816 Dec. 3—Pinney Mowrey and Rhoda Curtis, Cleaveland, by H. Perry.
- 1816 Dec. 10—Timothy Brainard and Belindy Tod, by R. Edwards.
- 1817 Jan. 1—Agustus Porter and Sally Miner, by J. M. Henderson.
- 1817 Jan. 1—Jeduthan Burgess and Permelia Rathburn, by R. Edwards.
- 1817 Jan. 1—Wilbare Brainard and Patty Akins, by Cyrel Akins.
- 1817 Jan. 1—Wm. Saxon and Clarrissa Bacon, by Joel Terrill, J. P.
- 1817 Jan. 25—John Tryon, of Mohecan, Wayne Co., and Lydia Sadler, of Dover, by Jedediah Crocker, J. P.
- 1817 Feb. 2—James Bliss and Ruth Curtis, by Horace Perry, J. P.
- 1817 Feb. 11—Benj. Waite and Sarah Kent, by H. Perry, J. P.
- 1817 Feb. 20—Elijah S. Young and Candace Brainard, by same.
- 1817 Feb. 21—Barzela Burke and Prudentia Taylor, Newburgh, by Theodore Miles, J. P.
- 1817 Mar. 9—Parion Rathburn and Lorry Stevens, by same.
- 1817 Mar. 9—Abraham W. Williams and Betsey Shaffer, both of Cuyahoga Co., by Jedediah Crocker, J. P.
- 1817 Apr. 12—Richard Bailey and Polly White, by H. Perry, J. P.
- 1817 June 5—Moses C. Baker and Polly Hoadley, of Columbia, by Ephraim Vaughn, J. P.
- 1817 June 12—Charles Miles and Orel Train, by Theo. Miles.
- 1817 June 12—John Johnston and Nancy McCrery, at Brecksville, by John Wait, J. P.
- 1817 June 19—David Burroughs and Clary Edwards, by H. Perry.
- 1817 June 22—Amos Richmond and Elvira Brunson, of Columbia, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1817 June 29—Joseph A. Paine and Betsey Cochran, by Theo. Miles.
- 1817 July 27—Mark Rece and Abigail Seyle, by R. Edwards.
- 1817 July 29—Julius Brunson and Elsenia Sprague, of Columbia, by Levi Bronson, J. P.
- 1817 July 31—Benj. Green and Betsey Rice, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
- 1817 Aug. 3—Sylvester Morgan and Marcia Beebe, at Ridgeville, by Joel Terrill, J. P.
- 1817 Aug. 24—Caleb Eddy and Rebecca Reynolds, both of Euclid, by Enoch Murray, J. P.
- 1817 Aug. 25—Wm. W. Williams, Junr., and Nancy Sherman, by Daniel Warren, J. P.
- 1817 Sept. 10—Henry O. Pettibone, of Mantua, Portage Co., and Betsey Sperry, of Dover, by Joel Terrill, J. P.
- 1817 Sept. 18—Wm. Richmond and Rhoda Allen, Dover, by same.

- 1817 Sept. 24—Chester Hamilton and Lydia Warner, Newburgh, by Theodore Miles, J. P.
- 1817 Oct. 27—Silas Rice and Amy Jenkins, Hudson, by Wm. Hanford, V. D. M.
- 1817 Nov. 2—Elijah Abell and Marietta Brainard, by C. Akins.
- 1817 Nov. 19—John D. Reed, of Aurelius, and Armene Beebe, of Ridgeville, by Joel Terrill, J. P.
- 1817 Nov. 23—Eleazur Waterman and Dorcas Hickcox, by H. Perry.

INDEX

	PAGE
Announcements	430
Present Officers and Committees	431
Officers 1880-1908	432
Address—The President	435-453
Treasurer's Report	454
Secretary's Report	454-456
Election of Officers	456-457
Song—Miss Anna Hunter	457
Address—Judge Alexander Hadden	458-464
The Old Musket—Mr. Nehemiah Marks	464-466
Afternoon Session	467
Address—Mrs. Elizabeth Neff	467-477
Address—Mr. E. O. Randall	478-491
Remarks—Mr. W. J. Akers	491-494
Remarks—Mr. W. S. Kerruish	495-499
Biographical Sketches—Deceased Members	502-512
Constitution	513-515
Members—Regular	516-531
Members—Honorary	532
Appendix—Errors in Local History	533
Appendix—Early Marriages	534-538

WALLACE H. CATHCART, PRES.

VICE PRESIDENTS

J.D. ROCKEFELLER

D.C. BALDWIN

JACOB B. PERKINS

O.J. HODGE

W.S. HAYDEN, SEC'Y.

E.V. HALE, TREAS.

A.M. DYER, CURATOR

The Western Reserve Historical Society

ESTABLISHED IN 1867

Cleveland, Ohio

TRUSTEES

E.M. AVERY L.E. HOLDEN

S.P. BALDWIN RALPH KING

JAS. BARNETT D.Z. NORTON

C.W. BINGHAM DOUGLAS PERKINS

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C.A. GRASSELLI AMBROSE SWASEY

WEBB C. HAYES J.H. WADE

AL. WITHINGTON

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J.H. WADE

ALL WITHINGTON

ANNALS

Early Settlers' Association

Volume 10 Number 11

1910

1910

Published by the Early Settlers' Association

ANNALS

OF THE

✓
Early Settlers' Association

OF

Cuyahoga County, Ohio

Volume V Number VI

1909

Published by order of the Executive Committee

ANNOUNCEMENTS

REMEMBER, that the next annual meeting of the Association takes place Saturday, September 10th, 1910, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. standard time. See newspapers as to place of meeting. Probably at Chamber of Commerce.

A full list of names of all deceased members to 1903, with place and year of birth, year came to the Reserve, and date of death, will be found in the Annual of 1903.

On the last pages in this number, and the Annuals of 1907 and 1908, will be found a full record of Cleveland marriages from 1800 to 1821, as taken from County Records.

It costs one dollar each year to belong to the Association. This pays for a copy of the Annual and a good dinner at the time of the annual meeting.

Whenever a member dies will some friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next Annual? If unfurnished, do not find fault if no mention is made.

Annuals for years 1881 and 1885 are wanted. The President will pay \$1 per copy for such numbers.

All contributions for the Addison memorial fund should be sent to Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st Street.

Membership dues should also be paid to Mr. Dodge.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

1909.

HON. O. J. HODGE, President, 4120 Euclid Ave.
CAPT. W. PERCY RICE, 1st Vice President, 8126 Euclid Ave.
MR. W. S. KERRUISH, 2d Vice President, 3812 Euclid Ave.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st St.
MR. L. F. MELLEN, Secretary, 2705 Library Ave.
REV. J. D. JONES, Chaplain, 1565 E. 84th St. N. E.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

DR. E. D. BURTON, 1410 Euclid Ave.
MR. CHAS. W. CHASE, 2612 Prospect Ave.
MR. L. E. HOLDEN, Plain Dealer Bldg.
MR. T. S. KNIGHT, 8908 Cedar Ave.
JUDGE H. B. CHAPMAN, 13750 Euclid Ave., E. C.
CHAS. C. DEWSTOE, Postoffice.
THOMAS H. GEER, The Guardian Bldg.

COMMITTEES

Entertainment—Rice, Dodge, L. F. Mellen.
Speakers and Program—Kerruish, Burton, Hodge.
Membership—Chase, Knight, Geer.
Addison Memorial—W. J. Akers, R. S. Pearce, C. C. Dewstoe
and the President.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

From 1880 to 1909.

PRESIDENTS

HON. HARVEY RICE.....	1880-1891.....	12 years
HON. R. C. PARSONS.....	1892-1896.....	5 years
HON. E. T. HAMILTON.....	1897-1902.....	6 years
HON. O. J. HODGE	1903-	

VICE PRESIDENTS

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.....	1880-1885.....	6 years
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP	1880-1881.....	2 years
MRS. J. A. HARRIS.....	1882-1892.....	11 years
HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS.....	1886-1891.....	6 years
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT.....	1892-1893.....	2 years
MR. G. F. MARSHALL.....	1894-1902.....	9 years
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS.....	1903-1904.....	1 year
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE.....	1903-	
MR. W. S. KERRUISH.....	1904-	

TREASURERS

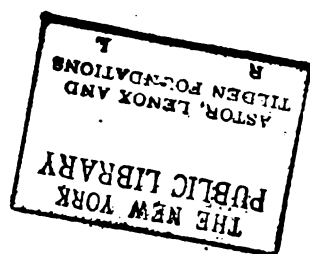
MR. GEO. C. DODGE.....	1880-1882.....	3 years
MR. SOLON BURGESS.....	1883-1896.....	14 years
MR. WILSON S. DODGE.....	1897-	

SECRETARIES

MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.....	1880-1890.....	11 years
MR. H. C. HAWKINS.....	1891-1903.....	13 years
MR. WOODWARD AWL.....	1904-1906.....	3 years
MR. L. W. DODGE.....	1907-	1 year
MR. L. F. MELLEN.....	1908-	

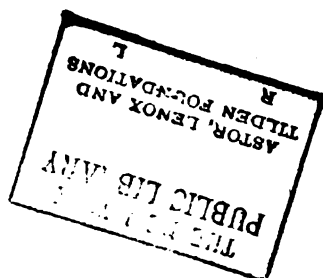
CHAPLAINS

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.....	1884-1889.....	6 years
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM.....	1890-	1 year
REV. LEWIS BURTON.....	1891-1894.....	4 years
REV. LATHROP COOLEY.....	1895-1896.....	2 years
REV. J. D. JONES.....	1897-	





MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER





DAVID HERRICK BECKWITH, M. D.

Early Settlers' Association

September 10th, 1909.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Chamber of Commerce, Auditorial Room, in Cleveland, Ohio, Friday, September 10, 1909.

MORNING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge. Prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Jones.

The President: I think we had better vary the program a little this morning. We will ask for the report of the Secretary, and then the report of the Treasurer, after which, we will follow the program.

The Secretary, Mr. L. F. Mellen, read his report as follows:

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

The *Early Settlers' Association* was never in a more flourishing condition than it is at the present time. During the past year our membership has been increased 126—20 were added at the annual meeting a year ago—and since then, through the efforts of your President, 106 additional members have been received. Col. Hodge deserves much credit for his personal service and interest in securing members. As in the past, your society took a leading part in the celebration of the Anniversary of the landing of the *Surveying Party*, that laid out our city, and gave the

name of "Cleaveland" 113 years ago. Robert Carran, aged 97, Alexander Johnson, aged 86, who has the distinction of being the oldest native born citizen in Cuyahoga County, J. M. Burgess, of Solon, aged 87, acted as a committee to raise to top of the flag pole on the Public Square the stars and stripes, and the flag of our city, while the band played the Star Spangled Banner, and the people cheered. This was followed by a committee of ladies, consisting of Miss Carrie Lawrence, Mrs. Joseph Dunn, Mrs. James McCrosky, Mrs. Mary Deweese, Mrs. O. J. Hodge and Mrs. Hattie J. Cowing, placing a wreath on the statue of *Moses Cleaveland*, while the band played *Auld Lang Syne*. The orator of the Day was Judge Willis Vickery, who gave a very interesting address, which was received with applause. The exercises closed by the band playing *America*, the audience joining in the music. At a meeting of the Executive Committee, Thomas H. Geer and Col. C. C. Dewstoe were made members of the Board, the latter in place of Pard B. Smith deceased.

The death list of the Society for the past year is as follows:

DEATH LIST.

Name.		Died.	Age.
Aikens, Mrs. Mercy M.....	March	24 1909	93
Bowler, N. P.	May	28 1909	89
Burgess, Mrs. L. F.	March	28 1909	82
Cahoon, Thomas H.	April	10 1908	75
Clark, Charles H.....	Nov.	25 1908	85
Coe, Capt. Lord M.....	Aug.	2 1909	80
Colwell, Joseph	Dec.	8 1908	65
Coon, John	Sept.	24 1908	86
Cox, Miss Jane M.....	March	12 1909	80
Crabbe, John	March	31 1909	80

Name.	Died.	Age.
Dodge, Mortimer H.....	Jan. 7 1909	60
Fuller, Charles H.....	Dec. 6 1908	60
Gary, Capt. Marco B.....	April 27 1909	77
Hawkins, Henry C.....	Aug. 28 1909	87
Herrick, Mrs. Mary Brooks.....	Aug. 14 1909	68
Hoyt, George	Jan. 23 1909	70
Kent, Hon. Marvin.....	Dec. 10 1908	92
Keyes, Daniel H.....	March 10 1909	76
Lee, James W.....	June 26 1909	79
Luetkemeyer, Henry W.....	Nov. 25 1908	78
Mason, Mrs. Jane Beare.....	Jan. 7 1909	78
Muerman, C. A.....	Nov. 12 1908	79
Osborn, James M.....	May 12 1909	74
Phillips, Benjamin F.....	Dec. 26 1908	76
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.....	May 1 1909	81
Ricksecker, Wm. K.....	Dec. 19 1908	77
Smith, Pard B.....	Nov. 27 1908	75
Stone, Judge Carlos M.....	Sept. 21 1908	61
Taylor, Mrs. Margaret M.....	May 6 1908	71
Thatcher, Mrs. Peter.....	Aug. 11 1909	89
Whitney, L. B.....	May 17 1909	79
Wilson, Charles E.....	Oct. 15 1908	54

Total number, 32.

Average age, 77.

Respectfully submitted,

L. F. MELLEEN, *Secretary*.

The Secretary's report was received, and ordered printed in the Annual.

The President: We will now have the Treasurer's report.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Balance on hand September 10th, 1908.....	\$ 64.92
Sept. 10, 1908, received at Hall, 103 Members	103.00
“ “ “ “ “ “ 16 New Members	16.00
“ “ “ “ “ “ 27 Lunches..	13.50
“ “ “ “ “ “ Annuals sold	1.50
Jan. 4, 1909, received from O. J. Hodge.....	195.59
August 31, 1909, received from O. J. Hodge....	54.10
Sept. 2, 1909, other collections from Members...	7.00
Total	<hr/> \$455.61

PAID.

Sept. 11, 1908, Johnston's Orchestra.....	\$ 22.00
“ “ “ Rent for Hall.....	15.00
“ “ “ Elevator Man.....	1.00
“ “ “ Demarest, 160 Lunches.....	80.00
“ “ “ Stenographers Bill	20.00
Sept. 3, 1909, Paid for printing Annuals.....	165.00
Total	<hr/> \$303.00
Balance on hand.....	152.61
	<hr/> \$455.61

Respectfully submitted,
W. S. DODGE, *Treasurer.*

Report received, and ordered printed in the Annual.

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS.

The President: Ladies and Gentlemen, I should be glad to talk to you about old matters here in Cleveland, but I am going to leave that to someone else.

During the years I have served as your President, at each annual meeting I have addressed you with a view to placing on record historical facts, which might be of interest now, and of value to those who are to come after us. Today I will follow along the same line. I will talk to you about the Indians, who were here when our pioneer fathers came. Of two Indians in particular, whose lives and "taking off" are events of some note in the early history of Cleveland. Both have been the subject of many false tales. These tales have made interesting reading, and this, as would seem, is the sole reason for their having been circulated. It will be my object to give facts rather than fiction. One of these Indians was hung on the Public Square, while the other may be regarded as having been a "good Indian" without being "dead."

The one hung on the Public Square, Poc-can, sometimes written Poc-ho-haw, was the son of Omic, or "Beaver," as better known by the members of his tribe, the Chippewas, who for some years, up to 1805, made their headquarters on the west side of the Cuyahoga river, under the hill, opposite the foot of our now Superior Street. Here this Indian, Poc-can, probably about 1790, was born. In 1812 the tribe was located near Sandusky. Poc-can by the white people was called Omic, and, as he was indicted and tried under the name of "John Omic," let that go as his real name.

April 3, 1812, he and another Chippewa Indian, Semo, a half breed, in the night season murdered two trappers, Daniel Buel and Michael Gibbs, at Pipe Creek, in the then Township of Wheatsborough, Cuyahoga County, as the indictment reads.

The indictment further says of these men, "Not having the fear of God before their eyes, but being moved and induced by the instigation of the devil, the said Omic, with a tomahawk, struck the said Buel on the head, inflicting a wound three inches in length and three inches deep, killing him at once; and the said

Semo, with a gun, shot said Gibbs a little below the right shoulder, the bullet making a wound half an inch in width and eight inches in depth, also killing at once." It appears a young Indian, Ne-go-shock, was a party, with Omic and Semo, to the murder, but on account of his youth, and the little part he had taken, was permitted to escape. Four years later, 1816, however, Ne-go-shock and another Indian, Ne-gan-a-ba, in Huron County, murdered two men engaged in trapping muskrats—John Wood and George Bishop—for which they were arrested, tried and hung. At the time of the murder of Buel and Gibbs, Tecumseh, the great Indian war chief, was at Sandusky, and being told of the crime Omic and Semo had committed, ordered them given up to the officers of the law. Lorenzo Carter, deputy sheriff of Cuyahoga County, was sent to bring the men to Cleveland. With his aids he took the men in charge and started on his way. Shortly before reaching Huron, a little east of Sandusky, the officers, with their prisoners, stopped for refreshments. Here, Semo, his hands being tied, walked up to where the officers had stacked their guns, placed his chin over the muzzle of one, and with his toe fired it, killing himself on the spot. In the excitement which followed, Omic escaped.

Mr. Carter, with his aids, immediately started in pursuit, and at a store house belonging to a man named Whittaker, at the mouth of the Sandusky River, and learned that Whittaker and Omic had started up the river in a canoe for Upper Sandusky, after whiskey. The officers hastened by land to head them off. Though moving as quietly as possible, and with great caution, noise from the snapping of a stick, which one of the party had tread on, was heard by Omic, who quickly threw down his paddle and seized his rifle. Carter and his men, at the same time, raised their guns and demanded a surrender, which was accorded. Without further trouble, Omic was brought to Cleveland, and imprisoned in the attic of Mr. Carter's house, at the junction of Lower Superior and Union Streets, where the Bethel Building stood for many years. Here, securely chained, he was kept until taken to the gallows. His father hoped to get a pardon for him, and started for Washington, but went no farther than Pittsburg. He

declared, rather than have his son hanged, he would hew him to pieces with his own tomahawk, as hanging choked the spirit and prevented its ever reaching the "happy hunting ground." A short time before the execution, Omic was heard to say, "Me come again; may be dog, may be horse, may be white man."

April 18th, the case came before the Court of Common Pleas, Augustus Gilbert presiding, Nathan Payne and Timothy Doan, assistant judges. An adjournment was had until the 29th. On that day William W. Grain, presiding Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, opened court in Cleveland, and took the case up for trial. Court was held in the open air at the corner of Superior and Water Streets. Samuel S. Baldwin was sheriff, and the following persons composed the jury: Hiram Russell, Levi Johnson, Philemon Baldwin, David Bunnel, Charles Gunn, Elijah Gunn, Daniel Barret, Dyer Sherman, William Austin and Seth Doan.

Omic pleaded "not guilty," but was readily found guilty by the jury and the Court sentenced him to be hung Friday, June 26th, between the hours of twelve and two p. m. On the day of the execution, just before starting for the gallows, religious exercises were held on a grass plot in front of Mr. Carter's house, the Rev. Mr. Darrow, of Vienna, Trumbull County, officiating. Other clergymen were present. Omic, seated on his coffin, in a cart, was then taken to the Public Square, the place of execution, the gallows being erected on the northwest section, at a point across the street from the southwest corner of the "Old Stone Church." A military organization, under the command of Major Samuel Jones, formed the escort.

Mr. Elisha Whittlesey, who was an eye witness to all that occurred on the occasion, in an article published by him, strongly intimates that Major Jones at the time was not in the condition in which a good temperance man should have been, or his military training was sadly deficient. Several accounts represent the Major dressed in a full military suit, with head high and chest extended, galloping here and there like a valiant knight, but so wanting in a knowledge of military tactics, that he did not know the words of command to give to form a "hollow square," so the cart with the prisoner would be in the center of it.

Omic, with his face streaked with red and black paint, as the procession slowly moved up Superior Street, waved his right hand over his head in a half circle, singing what he called his death song. He had often boasted that he would show pale faces how bravely an Indian could die, but reaching the gallows his courage seemed to fail him. He shrank and hesitated. Finally, at the prompting of the sheriff, he ascended the ladder, and took a seat on a block over the drop. A rope was placed around his neck, and a cap drawn over his head, when he suddenly pulled his hands from their fastening and clasped one of the posts of the gallows, showing great fright. Finally his nerves were somewhat quieted by the promise of a glass of whiskey, but no sooner had he drank the whiskey than he again clasped the post. He now said he wanted to make a speech, and drew forth a scroll covered with scratches, but he was too excited to read his speech, and gave it to the sheriff, calling for another drink of whiskey, which was brought, and while he stood over the drop drinking it, the trap was sprung, and down went Omic in more senses than one, spirited to the spirit land. Thinking the fall perhaps had not fully accomplished the end sought, it was thought to finish the work before a big shower, which was threatened, came, the body was drawn up and let fall. The fall broke the rope, and the body went tumbling to the ground near the coffin, into which it was hastily placed, and then into a grave already dug close by. Just at this moment the rain began to pour, and all scampered for shelter except two or three men, whose duty it was to complete the burial. Thus this Indian was hung and buried—the first man on the Reserve lawfully tried and executed for murder.

Cleveland at that time had about sixty inhabitants, but people came from all parts of the Reserve to the so-called "hanging bee."

The only physician having a residence in Cleveland at that time (1812) was Dr. David Long, but at the execution there were present besides Dr. Long, Doctors Elijah Coleman, of Ashtabula, Johnson, of Conneaut, Hawley, of Austintown, and Allen, of Trumbull County, who there died about 1865.

About midnight, after the execution, the sheriff having conveniently gone to bed, these doctors, or a part of them at least,

headed by Dr. Long, feeling that in life Omic had served no good purpose, might, now dead, be made useful to science; so they quietly exhumed his body, carried it to the bank of the lake, and there, in a broken embankment, hid it from view. The story, no doubt true, was soon whispered around, how Dr. Allen attempted to carry the body on his back, stumbled over a stump and fell with Omic on top, much to the amusement of the other doctors who were only restrained from a burst of exuberation through fear of being detected in their work. The body remained where the doctors hid it for several months, until birds and wild animals had picked away nearly everything but the bones. Dr. Long finally took the remains to his home, where they certainly were in July, 1813. In 1854 Captain Stanton Showles wrote the Secretary of the Western Reserve Historical Society, how at that time (1813) he stepped in at the residence of Dr. Long, having at the time a shake of the ague, and was sent by Mrs. Long to lie down on a bed upstairs; that in awaking from a short sleep, he smelled something sickening, and turning over he saw near by a human skeleton, the flesh mostly gone. "The season before," says the Captain in his letter, "an Indian was hung in Cleveland for murdering a white man, and I had the luck to sleep by the side of his form." Dr. Long had the bones articulated and kept them in his office many years, making no secret of the fact. I was a resident of Cleveland twelve of the latter years of his life, and often saw him. In 1841, the skeleton was in the hands of Dr. Isaac Town, of Hudson, Ohio, who had studied medicine with Dr. Long, and who, it is believed, gave the skeleton to his son-in-law, Dr. Murray, of Penn, a place near Pittsburg.

Thus this denison of the forest, that he might possess a few muskrat skins, the property of another, has made history—hung, buried, resurrected, all within a few hours, bones shifted from doctor to doctor, until now no one knows where they are.

Thunderwater, an hereditary Sac, or Sauk Chief, now often seen in Cleveland, inspired by newspaper reporters to give out something sensational, has been telling how Omic, after being hung and buried, was resuscitated, and lived thereafter many years. The story has no foundation in fact.

Another incredible story is told of how a Painesville, Ohio, doctor dug up the Indian's body, and had his bones in his office many years. That this doctor had a human skeleton there is little doubt, and quite probably it was that of an Indian, but certainly not that of Omic.

Whatever doubt, however, there may be as to the past, or present whereabouts of Omic's body or bones, no question should arise as to what became of his spirit. There is no evidence that it has come back as "dog, horse, or white man." There is evidence, however, that it now and has for some years hovered around the Square, where it took its flight from the body nearly a century ago.

- Go to that corner of the Square where the execution took place almost any day when an election is pending, and witness how the speakers—the nihilists, anarchists and socialists, wave their arms, as did Omic when on his way to the scaffold, and how much like Indians these men whoop and yell—then doubt, if you can, that Omic's spirit still abides, where it was left when the doctors ran away with his body, and that it now inspires and directs these wonderful curb-stone orators.

Having given a pretty good history of this Indian's crime, his execution, and what became of his remains, we will cease, as no doubt you will be glad, to further rattle his bones, or vex his spirit.

And let us believe, if we can, had he lived in the present day, an alibi, a plea of insanity, or an application of the "golden rule," would have sent him home in a carriage, instead of to the gallows. "Requiescat in pace," poor Omic!

EARLY INDIAN TRIBES ON THE CUYAHOGA.

When Moses Cleaveland came to the Cuyahoga, in, 1796, there were three bands of Indians here, representing as many tribes. The Senecas, the smallest in number, had for its chief Stegwanish (Standing Stone), but the whites generally called him "Seneca," sometimes irreverently "Old Seneca." According to all accounts, he was physically well built, an Indian of considerable intelligence, and always kindly disposed toward the whites. He was

killed in a personal encounter with a white man, 1816, in Seneca County, where he then lived. The Senecas had their little wigwam village on the east side of the Cuyahoga, under the hill, south of the lower part of Superior Street, about in front of where the Erie Depot now stands.

The other two Indian bands were located just across on the opposite side of the river. One of them was of the Ottawa tribe, and had Ogontz for its chief. The other was a Chippewa band, and its chief was Sagamon, or Stegwanish, as sometimes called. The Indians of these tribes were generally peaceful toward each other, but upon a time in 1802, or 1803, a Chippewa medicine man, Menompsy, was called to administer to the sick wife of Big Son, brother of Sagamon, the Seneca chief, who, under the care of the doctor, died.

Big Son accused Menompsy of killing his wife, or, as we would say, of malpractice, and one evening, when both were under the influence of liquor, stabbed him to death. The friends of the doctor were immediately greatly wrought up, and tradition says that night the Valley of the Cuyahoga rang with Indian war whoops as never before heard by white men. In the morning the Chippewa warriors were seen to have their faces painted black, symbolical of war. Major Lorenzo Carter, the chief white man in the settlement at that time, had much influence with the Indians, and he sought with all his power to allay the excitement, and bring about a settlement, which he did by an agreement that the doctor's friends, on the following day, in full satisfaction, should be given a gallon of whiskey. The Bryants, who ran the whiskey still, however, did not get the whiskey out on time, so new trouble arose. Two gallons were now demanded; dead Indian stock went up a hundred per cent. The market was stiff, and the best way, it was thought, was to settle at the advance price. The Indians with their whiskey now took a "day off," to mourn for the dead doctor, and drink their whiskey. In the center of a long procession the dead body was carried to Rocky River, where in the Indian burying ground, on the little island near the mouth of the river, it was buried, and now, after more than a hundred years, still reposes. Tradition says that the num-

ber of drunks on the day of the funeral was greatly lessened by Major Carter watering the whiskey.

Perhaps a little of the history of the tribes to which these bands belonged may be of interest. The Seneca tribe has been known to white people nearly four hundred years. It was one of the five tribes—the Senecas, Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas and Caugas—which, about 1540, founded the Confederacy the French called, and which became known as the “Triquois Nation.”

Later, the Tuscarawas Indians, who were driven out of North Carolina, joined the Confederacy, making it consist of six tribes. These tribes, at an early date, occupied nearly the whole of what is now Canada and the State of New York. In the Revolutionary war, all of them, except the Oneidas and Tuscarawas, sided with the English. After the war, nearly all of the tribes became settled on reservations, the Senecas on what was known as the Buffalo Creek reservation, which took in a part of the present city of Buffalo. I may say that here, in my boyhood days, I saw great numbers of these Indians, oftentimes wrapped in gay colored blankets, some with their faces painted and their bodies adorned with cheap trinkets. They wore an air of dejection and discontent, no smile ever lighting up their faces. When I was born, Red Jacket was their chief; called that name because he wore a jacket of that color, given him by a British officer, when he was serving the English in the Revolutionary war. He was a great orator, and the Senecas' most distinguished chief. The tribe did not like reservation life, and some of them broke away. The band here on the Cuyahoga, of which Stigwanish was chief, was of this number.

In 1805, when the Indians here, for a sum of money, \$19,000, relinquished their claim to Reserve lands on the west side of the river, the Senecas, with the other tribes, moved farther west, and when, in 1812, the war with Great Britain came, joined Tecumseh, and fought with him in the great battle of the Thames, where Tecumseh and so many of his followers fell.

In 1815, this western band of Senecas made a treaty of peace with the United States, and, in 1831, after selling a reservation interest which they held with the Shawnees, moved to the

Neosho River, in the Indian Territory, where it is now, numbering about two hundred.

The Ottowas, one of the two bands on the west side of the river, when the white people came, was part of a tribe first known as inhabiting the west shore of the Michigan peninsula. In 1649, after the overthrow of the Hurons by the Iriquois, they fled to Green Bay, and from there to beyond the Mississippi river. After the settlement of Detroit by the whites, about 1700, a part of the tribe moved to that region, while another portion, which had remained at Mackinaw, soon passed over to Arbae Crocke, where an Ottowan mission still exists. About 1795, a band of the tribe settled on the Miami river, and it was this band, or a part of it, as supposed, that was here, with the Chippewas, on the west side of the river. In 1862, about two hundred Ottowas were located in Kansas, on one hundred and sixty acre farms; but farming was not to their liking. From Kansas they went to the Indian Territory, where they have a reservation of twenty-four thousand acres. They number about one hundred and fifty. The Ottowas in Michigan number some two thousand, while a band in Canada has about one-fourth that number.

The Chippewas, the other Indian band here on the Cuyahoga, when Moses Cleaveland came, was of a tribe which became known to the French about 1640. At that time the tribe was inhabiting the shores of Lakes Huron and Superior. At an early date the tribe was at war with the Foxes, Sioux and Iriquois. During the Revolutionary war it was under English influence. After the war the tribe continued hostile, but in the battle of "Fallen Timbers," in 1794, Gen. Anthony Wayne gave the Indian tribes in the West—the Chippewas, Miamis and others—such a severe flogging that they were glad to make peace. The greater portion of the tribe, numbering ten to twelve thousand, is now settled west of the Mississippi river, where it holds more than five million acres of land. It is one of the richest Indian tribes on the continent. Whether or not the Chippewa band, whose fires lit up the valley of the Cuyahoga in the day of our pioneer fathers, is now with the main body, or still a separate band, we have not been able to ascertain.

JOC-O-SOT IN ERIE STREET CEMETERY.

In the old Erie Street cemetery, some fifteen rods from Erie Street entrance, on the southeast corner of the main road, and a pathway leading south, may be seen, laying flat on the ground, what once was a fine marble slab, twenty-six inches in width by five feet in length, now broken in three pieces. The pieces, however, are so joined that the inscription may be plainly read, and is as follows: "Joc-o-Sot, the Walking Bear, or distinguished Sauk Chief, Died Aug. 1844."

Much inquiry has been made regarding this Indian. It is asked—Where did he come from, why was he buried in a white man's cemetery, and how does it come that he has so good a tombstone? Such questions, and my own curiosity, have prompted me to trace out what I could of the man's history, and that of the tribe to which he belonged. As will be seen on his tombstone, he is called a Sauk, but Sac is the name usually given to the tribe to which he belonged. It is claimed that at one time, far back, the tribe lived on the St. Lawrence river in the region of Montreal, but the earliest authentic history we have of the tribe shows that it was driven from Detroit river and Saginaw Bay to the region of Green Bay. That here it became allied with the Fox tribe, and lived on the Fox river for a long time, almost constantly at war with the Sioux and Iriquois. In the Pontiac war, the Sacs and Foxes sided and fought with this chief. During the Revolutionary war, the two tribes were under English influence. In time they became engaged in a fierce war with the Minneways, a confederation of tribes that inhabited a large section of country extending from Rock river, in Illinois, to the Ohio river. The war lasted until the Minneways were destroyed, and their lands fell into the hands of their rivals. The joint tribe subsequently became divided into a number of clans. In the second war with Great Britain, some of the clans took sides with the English, and some were neutral. Tribal chiefs were *not* hereditary with either the Foxes or Sacs. The position was gained by valor, particularly in war. Black Hawk, who became a chief and renowned warrior, was a Sac, born in 1767, at the Sac village on Rock river. His father was Pay-e-sa, and his grandfather Na-ma-kee,

or Thunder, neither ever a chief. In the war of 1812-14, Black Hawk aided the English. In the Battle of the Thames he served under Tecumseh. With a band of followers, for two years after the war, he committed depredations on the whites. Finally, he brought on what was known as the "Black Hawk war," which for a time created great excitement throughout the country. Black Hawk was defeated and taken a prisoner. He was sent to Fortress Munroe, where he was kept until the following year, 1834, when in July, under guard, he was started back for the West. On his way he passed through Cleveland. While here, in charge of a solitary guard, he went up the Cuyahoga river to a high bluff, now the southeast corner of Riverside Cemetery, where he said his mother was buried. At her grave he stood pensive and alone for some time. Arriving at Fort Armstrong on Rock river, with much ceremony he was released, but told he was superseded by Keokuk as chief. For a time he submitted, but later gained a following, which became known as the "British Band." Black Hawk, crushed in spirit, died at his camp on the river Des Moines, October 3, 1838. He and Keokuk were the last great chiefs of the Sacs and Foxes.

For more than seventy years these tribes have had no real head. Wars, dissensions and civilization have destroyed tribal unity. One band occupies a reservation of sixteen hundred acres in Missouri. Another, in 1857, bought a tract of land in Tama, Iowa. There are a few Sacs in Huron County, Ohio, and there may be more in other places. It may be said of the Sacs and Foxes, that in an early day they were turbulent, daring and war-like, but now what is left of them are quiet, industrious, good citizens.

Joc-o-Sot may have been a real chief, but certainly he never was a "distinguished" one; nor on any page of history do we find him credited with any act as a chief. He died when but thirty-four years old, rather young to have become a chief, especially in times of peace. Two years before his death he became connected with a theatrical show, taking the leading part, and certainly the manager would have shown little of the character of a Barnum had he failed to advertise Joc-o-Sot, as an Indian chief. The

show with which he was connected represented Indian life, and was first presented in Cincinnati, where it met with considerable success. From Cincinnati the company went East, and finally to Europe, where Joc-o-Sot became quite a lion. In his grotesque apparel and adornments he attracted much attention. He was presented to the Queen, it at least was so told, and the Royal lithographers made a picture of him arrayed in his Indian costume. If any money was made out of the enterprise, as might be supposed, Joc-o-Sot got of it very little. Certain it is he returned to this country broken in health and purse. In time he reached Buffalo, but could walk no farther. He wished to reach his home at Fort Leavenworth, Missouri, and, at Buffalo, was induced to take a boat for the West. On his way from Buffalo to Cleveland he was very sick, and, arriving here, would continue on the boat no longer. A doctor said he was in the last stages of quick consumption.

Mr. John G. Stockley at the time owned what was known as "Stockley Pier" on which he had an office building. In it was a lounge on which a man in the office usually slept. Mr. Stockley, seeing the Indian on his dock, where he had landed in a helpless condition, had him taken to his office, where a bed was given him on the lounge, and other provision made for his comfort. On the 3rd of September he died. The following day, at the Second Presbyterian Church, at ten o'clock a. m., funeral services over his remains were held. Mr. Stockley and a few others bore the burial expenses. Later they erected to his memory the slab which now lies broken on his grave. The date of his death on the stone is wrong. It should read "September," instead of "August." In 1877, Daniel Miller, then sexton of the cemetery, in trimming a tree, the limbs of which spread over the grave, sawed off one of the limbs which fell on the grave-stone, and thus it became broken. The City long ago should have put up a new one.

Joc-o-Sot, at the time of his death, no doubt, looked upon himself as a "chief," whether in reality he was or not, as everyone had been calling him "chief" for a long time. Certain it is, according to all accounts, he was a fine specimen of the red man;

of large frame, stood erect, intelligent, anxious to learn, courteous, thankful for favors, and in every way exceptional in his deportment.

A little while before his death he was heard to say, "Joc-o-Sot go up," evidently fully believing that the "great spirit" would take him into keeping.

The following lines, written soon after Joc-o-Sot's death, were published (1844) in the *Cincinnati Gazette*.

THE HOME OF JOC-O-SOT.

By yonder weeping willow green,
What may that little hillock mean,
So dimly through the twilight seen?
'Tis called—but friend—believe it not—
The last abode of Joc-o-Sot!

There oft he mus'd, there oft he pray'd;
There in the garb of Truth arrayed;
He woo'd and won an Indian maid,
And now they call that shady spot
The resting place of Joc-o-Sot!

And yet that mound so green and fair,
Half hid by flowers that cluster there,
In dalliance with the waving air,
Beneath its sod containeth *not*
The mild—the gentle Joc-o-Sot!

Where then is he, the Indian brave,
If not within his lowly grave,
Beside the streamlet's whispering wave?
My bones *go down*—they die and rot;
But "I go up," said Joc-o-Sot!

Then while we drop upon his bier,
What friendship owes his memory dear,
The heart's best gift—the sacred tear—
Let's all aspire to share his lot,
For Heaven's the home of Joc-o-Sot!

The President: We will now listen to an old song familiar to you all. Miss Lillian Parker will please favor us.

Miss Parker sang "The Old Oaken Bucket," which was received with great applause. This brought out another old song which was received with like favor.

The President: The next thing on the program is an address by a gentleman whom it has been my pleasure to know for the last half century, and I guess all of you elderly people, at least, have known him a long time. You have loved him for his good citizenship, his intelligence and his kindness. He has been a physician here, at the head of his profession, for a great number of years, and thereby has become acquainted with a large number of people. If he were a woman I would not dare tell his age, but being a man, I will say that he is somewhere in the neighborhood of eighty-five years old, or young, perhaps I ought to say. I introduce to you Dr. D. H. Beckwith.

DR. D. H. BECKWITH'S ADDRESS.

(EARLY MEDICAL WORK OF CLEVELAND.)

An officer of the Early Settlers' Association has requested me to tell you about the doctors in Cleveland many years ago. The English poet, Coleridge, always took off his hat with profound respect when he spoke of himself. My hat is off today, as I go back to the years 1848 and 1849 to tell you what many of you will know to be true from your own experience and from observations of physicians in Cleveland at that date. I shall give you history, in brief, of the prominent physicians and surgeons of Cleveland, as I knew them in my student life and as a young practitioner.

History during the past half century has taught us to be more liberal and progressive, to have more of the spirit of liberality and humanity, more of the spirit of Him who went about doing good, healing the sick and restoring the blind.

Medicine and surgery have tried to keep pace with the arts and sciences in their discovery and I can assure you they are not far behind, and I doubt not that the next fifty years will excel

the half century just past. Great progress has been made in research work, particularly along the lines of disease causation. Epidemics have been stamped out and the surgeon's knife and sanitation have made a revolution in our hospitals and homes.

Sixty years ago the practice of medicine seemed to me barbaric, cruel and dangerous. I can best illustrate this by telling you of the trials and tribulations of a young man named Quigley from Dubuque, Ia., a student in the Erie Street Medical College in the year 1848. He was attacked with inflammation of the bowels, coming under the care of Prof. John Delamater, a physician of high attainments, a leader in his profession. The doctor bled his patient freely three times, gave him large doses of calomel and applied to the abdomen a dozen leeches.

Blood letting was the first work usually done by the doctors on their first visit. Often powerful emetics were given and they were followed by the free use of calomel.

I read in my Bible that St. Luke was a good man and that he was a physician. I formed the opinion that he could not be a successful surgeon. He says, "A woman having an issue of blood had spent all her living upon physicians and could not be healed." I therefore gave much time to the study of surgery, hoping in the near future to surpass St. Luke as a surgeon. It is a strange coincidence that in the New Testament days, as in the present age, physicians can take from the poor man "all his belongings."

This passage in Luke calls to mind a patient at the Huron Road dispensary, who did not improve as he desired. The next clinic day he went to the Erie Street dispensary. The doctor there, glad to have a patient who had not been cured by little pills, inquired if the Huron Road doctors had taken his pulse and temperature. "I know not," he said, "all I have missed is my watch and half a dollar, please your honor."

"Four doctors tackled John Smith—

They blistered and they bled him,

With squills and antibilious pills

And ipecac they fed him.

They stirred him up with calomel
And tried to move his liver;
But all in vain—his little soul
Was wafted o'er the river."

The practice of blood letting for almost all diseases, the lessening, by this means, of the vitality of the expectant mother, the after-results of the large doses of calomel, from which treatment my father at an early age became toothless, the bitter nauseous drugs, the huge blisters that were so freely used, as well as the dread of the children to the doctor who often forced quinine and jalap down their throats, deranging their stomachs, this treatment did not appeal to me, nor did I feel as if I could adopt the practice of medicine as my life work.

I read in the book of Kings, 4th chap., 40th verse, "And one went out into the field to gather a vine; he shredded it to the pot and they ate and there was death in the pot." In the 20th chap. Hezekiah "was sick unto death and a bunch of figs was laid on the boil and he recovered."

My attention was directed to the botanic treatment of diseases and later I witnessed the death of a young lady from a large dose of lobelia and a steam bath of boneset. I could not be a botanical doctor.

I read in Mark, 5th chap., 26th verse, of a patient who had suffered many things of many physicians, had spent all that she had and was nothing better, but rather worse.

With Biblical facts and the heroic treatment of the present before me, I adopted the practice of giving little pills, well knowing if they did not cure, they did not kill, and I could have the love of the children, and a clear conscience.

In 1848, in the Cleveland College, there was a corps of good teachers, six in number, who gave us, for three long months, six lectures every day but Saturday. These men were foremost in their profession, second to none in the United States as teachers. Prof. Horace Ackley stood at the head of his profession as surgeon in the Northwest. He was a man of large stature with strong and positive features. Abrupt in his conversation, he often impressed his hearers as a man devoid of sympathy, but

this was an error, for he was good to the poor, giving them his services freely, and he loved children, caring for them with gentleness. His home was a large brick house which stood in the centre of the street at Prospect and Sterling and is now occupied by the Rowfant Club. To make his college work successful, as there were 240 students in attendance, material was necessary. The laws of Ohio at that time made it a penitentiary offense, with a fine, to rob a grave. Prof. Ackley's bump of cautiousness was so well developed that he never took an assistant with him in his work as a resurrectionist. Many stories are told of his bold adventures. One dark and rainy night he visited the Erie Street Cemetery, where a pauper had just been buried. As he was working at the grave, two policemen, armed with shot guns, approached unseen by him. Of course they arrested him. A drink of whiskey and a dollar bill set them to work filling up the grave and, while they were earning their money, the doctor secured their guns and forced them to remove the body from the grave before they filled it up. Then on bended knees they took an oath, under penalty of death, to eternal secrecy. No man who prizes his life would violate an oath which had been administered to him by the stern and iron face of Prof. Ackley.

In all his business transactions he was honest and reliable, ready for any emergency. A few days before the Canal Bank of Cleveland failed, he had made a large deposit for the State, acting as a trustee. He went to the bank and demanded the amount of his deposit. It was refused him. He went to a blacksmith shop, secured a sledge hammer and chisel, broke open the door of the safe, took out his deposit and safely returned it to the custody of the State. He was not arrested. In those days hunting was good in the Maumee swamps near Toledo. During a former residence in that city the doctor had formed the acquaintance of Judge Potter, who was a great sportsman. The doctor oftentimes visited the judge at his home as a guest for the hunting, but when a friend of Judge Potter asked him if the doctor was a good shot, he replied he was not, but that his physical endurance was so great that he could run down a deer or a fox. I could fill a volume with stories I have heard about him

and those I have told I know to be true. His home, situated in a beautiful maple grove, was surrounded with flowers and plants. Here he lived in splendid style. When invited to dine with him we were received by servants in livery. In his kennel he kept a pack of splendid hunting hounds. A gardener had him do a slight operation, a charge of five dollars. The gardener offered to plow his garden, then he sent a bill for six dollars for the work. The doctor told him it was not his time for which he charged, but his skill. The gardener, pointing with pride to his even furrows, said, "There is more skill than you exhibited." The doctor often told the story of how this gardener outwitted him.

During one of his lectures on blood-letting he said a bold and free incision should always be made. About twenty students met at our boarding house for a quiz and it was suggested that a demonstration of blood letting be made. One of the students volunteered and I was chosen to operate. The broom handle was in position, the arm bandaged, the basin ready for the blood, but as the lance descended the arm would be withdrawn. After several failures, figuring on the distance he would withdraw his arm, I sped the lance. Alas, he never moved and the blood spurted to the ceiling. I knew that I had cut through the vein. However, I told the class that it was a bold and free incision and they never knew I had made a grave surgical error. Careful attention to the victim prevented serious consequences.

While the doctor was giving his hounds lessons in obedience a dog trainer happened by and asked him how he made the dogs obey his very looks, motions and words. The doctor's answer was characteristic, "The trainer must have more brains than the dog." Prof. Ackley lived a life full of excess, intemperate in his work, in his hunting, in eating and drinking. This man of genius and great ability left the world at the age of forty-four.

On Chestnut Street there were at that time only two houses, in both of which boarded medical students. Ten students occupied the one on the south side of the street, a large room being utilized as the study room and the others as bed-rooms. Among the number was a German, who retired at eight o'clock, and at four in the morning was up moving around the room and building his

fire, his movements preventing sleep of the others. He could not be induced to change his habits and an appeal to Mrs. Smith, the landlady, was in vain. One quiet Sunday evening while he was taking his first sleep, we tied a strong cord about his foot, the other end being attached to the bed post. Suddenly half a dozen lusty voices gave the alarm of fire. The frightened German, awaking suddenly from his sleep, jumped from his bed and his two hundred pounds avoirdupois fell heavily to the floor. From the parlor below came the noise of broken glass and the shrieks of two young ladies, mingled with the groans of the victim. It fell my lot to meet the landlady the next morning and pay the damages caused by the falling of the oil chandelier, spreading ruin over books, table and carpet, as well as the dresses of the two young ladies. I approached her with my blandest smile and was happy to see her stern face relax as the greenbacks came in view. Twenty-seven dollars paid the damages done by the reckless students. The next day the German student and one other who failed to pay his assessment bade farewell to Chestnut Street. Thirty-five years later while in Sacramento, Cal., a man grasped my hand and called my name. I did not recognize him and he told me the above story, saying that he was the man who had left with the German. His dress and appearance indicated that the world had not been good to him. His failure to pay his assessment, no doubt, had proven an ill omen.

Many of you here today have seen Prof. John Delamater out on his mission of mercy, seated in his two wheeled chaise, which was drawn by an old bay horse, jogging along through the streets from morning till night. On the doctor's face was even a genial smile, as he thought of his work and of the good he might do among the poor and afflicted, to whom he could bring hope and comfort. No physician ever lived in Cleveland who had a higher or more noble character. He was well educated, having been a lecturer at Dartmouth and at the Cincinnati Medical College before he came to Cleveland. His lectures were precise and instructive. He never worked for money, well knowing that he could take none of it with him when he passed through the gate beyond. To me he seemed to be the ideal physician.

Prof. J. P. Kirtland was a man of fine figure, he had a wonderful brain and possessed a certain magnetic power that made him the guiding star for the College Faculty. He was the first medical student matriculated in the Medical Department of Yale University. In 1828 he was elected to the Ohio legislature, serving three terms and doing great work for sanitation in the Ohio public institutions. In 1837 he was a teacher in the Cincinnati Medical School.

When the Cleveland Medical College was organized the first session was held in the building on the corner of Ontario and Prospect Streets. Prof. Kirtland had the chair of The Theory and Practice of Medicine and during this first year, 1848-9, he gave a most thorough course of instruction. His treatment of disease was heroic, consisting of blood letting in most diseases, with blistering and mercury. He was always a very busy man, having over his desk the motto "Time is money and I have neither to spare." Students who visited his room sometimes had their attention called to this. He, however, found time to give a series of splendid lectures on diseases of the chest and the use of the stethoscope to a private class. He prepared for the College museum many birds, concerning whose habits he was an authority. He also knew a great deal of the habits of the fish, which were to be found both in Lake Erie and the upper lakes. In fact, he was well versed on most of the scientific learning of the age.

He was an authority on farming in general and on trees, plants and vines, we found out when he gave us such good advice on the planting of eighty acres of grapes on the clay soil of Dover, the property of the Dover Bay Grape Company. I well remember his giving me three hours of his valuable time in order to classify a new variety of grape. About his lovely stone cottage at Rockport he had a great many varieties of shrubs, fruit trees and flowers, his last days being spent in a bower of nature's beauty, which grew around his home. He freely gave seeds, bulbs and new varieties of grains and fruits to those desiring them. His writings on these subjects were considered authority. His memory is cherished by all of you here to-day, who knew this generous and noble doctor.

During my college days I learned not to interfere between man and wife, no matter what was going on. One evening the cry of murder came from a woman's voice from a shanty not far distant from our boarding house. My room-mate, Dr. Crane, grasping a large saber, started on a run for the shanty, where he found a husband dragging his wife around the floor by the hair and beating her. He seized the husband by the collar and dragged him away. The wife scrambled to her feet and called to her husband, telling him to hold the doctor while she ran to get a kettle of hot water. Dr. Crane broke loose from the man, shattered the window sash with one stroke of the saber and, leaping through, was soon in his room, cut with the broken glass and with a bloody face and hands. That wife was loyal to her husband.

One of the members of the faculty of the Cleveland College was fond of taking his students unawares in his quizzes. He one time asked a student who was always ready with an answer for anything, "What is the dose of hydro-cyanic acid?" "One teaspoonful," said the student. The professor made no reply, while members of the class smiled. The student realized that he had made an error and after a while said to the professor, "I would like to change my reply to your question." "I am afraid it is too late, Mr. ———," responded the professor, consulting his watch, "your patient has been dead ten minutes."

Later a professor was giving his morning lecture to a class of medical and dental students. One of the young lady students threw paper balls at different members of the class, paying little heed to the lecture. The professor told her if she was not interested in lectures she should not interfere with other members of the class and intimated that her seat should be vacant at the next lecture. Her answer came quick, "I would not have been in my seat today had I known you were to lecture." On her final examination I gave her 100%, the highest mark a student could obtain.

I call your attention to Dr. David Long, who came to Cleveland in 1810. He was rather above the medium height, of a nervous, sanguine temperament, full of push and energy, but with an air of dignity. He was a good physician and surgeon and his

genial manner and sociability, together with his culture and refinement, made him a leader in his profession and gave him a high position in society.

When the young Indian was hung in the Public Square, 1812, Dr. Long, being desirous of standing foremost in all things in Cleveland, was the first resurrectionist, and the young Indian's skeleton shortly graced the doctor's office. To make a good living he became a government contractor, a dry goods merchant, a banker, a builder, and in 1832 selected and aided in the purchase of a hearse.

This incident calls to mind the event that took place in Zanesville forty-five years ago. On my arrival there I made known my desires to purchase a span of the best horses in Muskingum County. Soon a splendidly matched pair of horses appeared in front of the office and the owner invited me to ride with him and took me through the city and suburbs. After two hours ride he drew up in front of the hotel. As I alighted Captain McVey, the hotel proprietor, gave me a most cordial greeting and told me I would surely be a success, as I had formed acquaintance with the leading undertaker in the city.

In February, 1885, Dr. Scott and I were members of the City Board of Health. Our offices were opposite one another on Prospect Street. Near the doctor's office a canine had breathed his last and awaited the dead wagon, on the sidewalk. A doctor handed me the following epitaph:

Poor doggie dog is dead and gone,
He wished he'd never been born,
He went in search of Dr. Scott
And died before he reached the spot.
To find the Board of Health he wished,
But, O, his hopes were sadly dishd,
And now he's likely here to rot
Unless relieved by Dr. Scott, or the
Other member of the Board of Health.

Dr. John Wheeler came to Cleveland in 1845. He graduated from Dartmouth Medical College in 1817, receiving also an honorary degree of Fellow of the Albany College. I met him often

in 1848-9, his office being in the Rouse Block. He had a large clientage. He was a large portly man, weighing about two hundred pounds, a man of few words and at all times dignified. He was always manly and true to the ethics of his profession and honest to a fault. In 1850 a new college was chartered and Dr. Wheeler was chosen by the Board of Trustees as President, a position he held for a number of years.

In 1863 the owner of the Rouse Block happened to be a patient of mine. I one day prescribed for him, writing out the directions for taking the medicine. The next morning he wrote me he could not read the writing and sent me a complimentary ticket to the Commercial College which was located in his building.

Dr. C. D. Williams located in this city in 1846. He was a graduate of the Fairfield Medical College ten years before. He was a man of fine physique, of fine address, and one of the leading physicians of his school of medicine. In 1849 he obtained from the Ohio legislature a charter for the Western College of Homœopathy and was chosen to the chair of The Theory and Practice of Medicine. He was a member of the City Council for a number of years. I remember in 1849 he told me he would die at the age of three score years and ten. When that time was up he was found in his office in St. Paul, Minn., book in hand, a smile on his face, quiet and at rest. His spirit had gone to the unknown world.

In the year 1850 a new College opened its doors for its first session in a building on the corner of Prospect Street and Ontario, having a strong corps of teachers and sixty students. The second year of college work was an eventful one. The institute passing through the fiery ordeal which many of my hearers may remember.

The death of a young lady on Whisky Island caused the first mob in Cleveland history. Her body had been taken from the grave. The two medical colleges had been searched for her body by her father and the sheriff, but no trace could be found. Later a portion of an arm was found near the Homœopathic College and taken to the father. The excitement at once became intense

and the inhabitants of that district called loudly for revenge. Being mostly foreigners it was easy to arouse them. The arm was fastened to a banner and a crowd of men and women, boys and girls, armed with all kinds of implements of destruction, started in to demolish the College building. As they advanced, the mob increased in size, soon filling the Public Square, crowding through on Ontario Street to the College. The front door was soon demolished, a fire started, calling out the fire department. As they rushed up the stairs, the mob was met by a band of students who checked its onset. On the street the crowd kept shouting, "Down with the College, fire the building." Mayor William Case soon arrived, read the riot act and turned the building over to the police for protection. They were of no avail, however, as they were soon overpowered and the mob took possession of the building. Then the work of demolition began. Windows were broken, chairs and benches hurled into the street and the large private museum of Prof. Brainard thrown into the street to be borne away as trophies. The mayor called upon Governor Wood for the State troops. Soon the sound of fife and drum fell upon the ear of the rioters and the bristling bayonets of a troop under the command of Capt. Sanford appeared. The mob was ordered to disperse and having accomplished their work of destruction, they obeyed the order. Had not the military appeared no doubt the Erie Street College would have been attacked. Prof. Ackley gathered the students about him, armed them, barricaded the doors, ready to defy the mob, and said, "We will welcome them with shot and shell."

If time would permit I would tell you about other prominent physicians that I knew many years ago. Doctors Garlick, Turrell, Cleveland, Brooks, Cushings, Sterling, Hoyt, Sheldon, Prentice, Brayton, Mathiviat, Webber, S. R. Beckwith, Thayer, Smith, Maynard, Strong and many others.

For a valiant deed, I must refer to Dr. Cowles. In 1832 a boat landed at the foot of Superior St., with several cases of cholera aboard. Dr. Cowles volunteered to become their physician and nurse. He bade farewell to his family and friends, went with the boat to its destination. Such a hero in time of war would

receive a historic record. He only did his duty as a loyal physician.

The first State Medical Society was held in Cleveland in 1889. Dr. S. P. Hildreth, of Marietta, Ohio, the president. The first State Homœopathic Society was held in Columbus, 1851, Dr. S. O. Blair, of Columbus, Ohio, president.

The 240 students in the Erie Street school were a terror to the people that resided near the college. Often in the night hideous noises of groans would come from the anatomical department. A young man from the country desired to see the rooms, jumped from the window, as he feared he would become a victim to the scalpel. Women and children would take the opposite side of the street as they went by the building. The requirements for graduating in 1848 were three years in a preceptor's office, two full courses of lectures and a prepared thesis. The final examination was often made by one of the professors.

When doing dispensary work for the poor, one bright June morning, Dr. ————— found seated on the steps several small children, one of them with a small box of candy. They were deeply interested in telling stories and told him the one that could tell the biggest one would get the candy. Wishing to make a good impression with the children the doctor said, "You all know that it is not right to tell things that are not true. I never told a lie when I was a little boy." The girl with the box of candy arose, made a polite curtesy and presented the box to the doctor.

Among the early physicians of Cleveland not one accumulated riches, neither do they today, unless we include unpaid, worthless bills. About thirty years ago a State Medical meeting was held at the Forest City House. At the banquet Rev. Dr. H. responded to a toast, "The Clergyman and Physician." The minister spoke of the financial differences of the two professions and said there are doctors in this room that are doing \$50,000 business yearly. At the close of his eloquent speech my name was called. "I have stood at the head of my profession many years as the greatest liar in the city of Cleveland, tonight I yield the palm to Dr. H." This was a brief response to a toast. It was greeted with cheers.

The members of the medical profession are noted for failing to tell the truth at all times. Truth would sometimes prove detrimental to the patients and sometimes would mar the happiness of many homes.

A well to do citizen consulted Dr. ——— who spent much time in his examination and pronounced the patient a perfectly well man. As he was about to leave the office the doctor said with a bland smile, "Your fee please." "I shall pay no fee, doctor, as you could find nothing the matter with me."

A prominent attorney some years since was employed to defend a will case, where much wealth had been disposed of by a dying man. Dr. Biggar said as an expert in his testimony that the testator was struck with death when he signed the will. Kerruish subjected his testimony to a most critical examination, citing medical authority that doctor's diagnosis, as to the precise moment when a dying man is struck with death. Some affirm that we begin to die as soon as we are born.

"I should like to know," said the opposing counsel, "what doctor advocates the theory you have advanced." Kerruish said with great dignity, "Dr Watts," who says:

"The moment we begin to live
We all begin to die."

Senator Tillman tells of a little girl whose statements were always exaggerated until she became known in day and Sunday school as "a little liar." Her parents were dreadfully worried about her and made strenuous efforts to correct the bad habit. One afternoon her mother overheard an argument with her playmate, Willie Bangs, who seemed to finish the discussion by saying emphatically: "I'm older than you, 'cause my birthday comes first, in May, and yours don't come until September." "Of course your birthday comes first," sneeringly answered little Nellie, "but that is 'cause you came down first. I remember looking at the angels when they were making you."

"Come here, Nellie, come here instantly," cried the mother.

"It is breaking your mother's heart to hear you tell such awful stories. Remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, mamma, I know. They were struck dead for lying. I saw them carried into the corner drug store."

A few years ago a doctor who had just returned from California told the Sabbath school boys and girls of his trip and the wonderful things he had seen, describing the large vegetables and fruits that grew in that part of the world. Those of you that have visited California only can appreciate the story and how the children would be fascinated with the facts. After the school closed and the doctor was on his way home he heard one of the scholars call out to a boy across the street: "Bill, come over here and I will show you the biggest liar you ever saw."

I notice by the programme that we are to have an address by Mr. Mellen on the early religious work in the city. The speaker has been a client of mine for more than half a century. He has been noted for his charity and religious work; he has spent years in doing good among the slums; he has spent time and money working for the uplifting of humanity; he always has a smile on his face and was never angry in his life—a leader in church and Sabbath school work.

Many years ago he led the procession of a Fourth of July Sabbath school celebration. As the children were about to enter the grove they all commenced singing, "Hold the Fort." The music was inspiring to the scholars as well as to the leader. When they reached the second verse, and then the clear voices rang out:

"See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on."

Then Mr. Mellen cried out, "Dr. Beckwith come and take my place."

"The world moves on; the years roll slowly by;
Youth comes of age, the age decays and dies,
New faces crowd around the ever bustling scene,
And tell to us what we ourselves have been;
Our oldest friends grow wrinkled, bald and gray
And we advancing grow as old as they;
Yet here today our thoughts will backward flow,
And memories rise of sixty years ago."

The President: I notice Dr. Beckwith has spoken of another doctor who is here—Dr. Biggar. Will Dr. Biggar talk to us a few minutes.

Dr. H. F. Biggar: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen. I want to thank the Early Settlers for the privilege of meeting with them, and for the privilege of being here. I have enjoyed it very much indeed. I have enjoyed the President's address, I have enjoyed the address of my friend, Dr. Beckwith, but what went to my heart, and almost made the tears trickle down my cheeks, was the song, "The Old Oaken Bucket which hung in the well."

Speaking here of Doctors, there are two or three I would like to mention, for their kindness, for their excellence, for their Christian virtues and for their humaneness. One of these, of whom many persons speak most highly and lovingly, is old Dr. Cushing, a man who went with his head bowed, and a reverential air, and had the look of humanity written upon his face. I have never forgotten the kind remarks made about that generous man by some of his patients, who said to me, "He came to us, and he not only gave us the medicine which made us well, but when we needed food to nourish us, he put his hand in his pocket and distributed his five or ten or twenty dollars, for which he never asked again." We respect and reverence such a man as that.

Another man I always loved was old Dr. Scott, a good Christian man, a great man, not only in medicine, but scientifically. He was a poor man in one respect, and that was, he never looked out for his financial interests. Dr. Scott, on one occasion, when I wanted him in consultation, said, "I can't come, because I have got a sick patient in whom I am very much interested on Whiskey Island. It is a case I want to know the whole pathology of. And it is true that when he was at the zenith of his career here in the city, his office might be full, he would be out attending some poor person for which he did not expect to receive a cent, but simply to benefit humanity. I wish also to say that Dr. Beckwith, who has addressed you today, has done some most excellent work in surgery.

And I want to speak of Dr. Schneider. I have seen him do work which today would be a great credit to any man, without the benefit of the surgery we have today. I remember once epilepsy, where he diagnosed a tumor of the brain. He bored a hole in the brain of the man and took away the tumor, and the man recovered. That was back in the 70's, and was one of the most wonderful feats known in the world.

There is one thing about the medical profession—they are always willing to work, and they are willing to lay down their lives for the benefit of humanity. Look at those men who sacrificed their lives to find out what was the origin and cure of the yellow fever—they sacrificed their lives to do it. There is one thing which is rather satisfactory, and that is this: We raise monuments to heroes and to statesmen. The doctors have not monuments, but they have that which is better—they live in the hearts that they leave behind them.

The meeting now adjourned for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The President: We will now take up the election of officers and any other business suggested. I will say this, I think there are none of the officers who would not be glad to have somebody else take their place.

Mr. Kerruish: Mr. President, I move that all of the old officers be declared re-elected.

Mr. Brinsmade: I second the motion.

The motion was put by Mr. Kerruish and carried unanimously.

The President: In behalf of myself and the other officers, I thank you for the compliment that has been paid us. We have all tried, I think, to serve the Society to the best of our ability, and to do all that we could to increase the number of its members. Of course, it is pretty hard to get the members together. I think we may well congratulate ourselves today that there are so many

present. We have a very good turn-out, and I am glad to see you all. Many of us probably thought a year ago that we would be the ones who might fall within the year, but we have lived through it, and I hope and trust that we may live through another year. Some of our best members have died during the year.

Among the number, two of our honorary members have died, Mrs. Peter Thatcher and Mr. Henry C. Hawkins. I suggest we recommend to fill their places Mr. John D. Rockefeller and Dr. David H. Beckwith. Mr. Rockefeller has been a resident of Cleveland for more than half a century. From boyhood here he grew to manhood and at an early date became engaged in business. That business grew into tremendous proportions, giving employment to thousands and thousands of men here in Cleveland and many more throughout the country.

It is a part of human nature for the man who has little of this world's goods to be jealous of the man who has more, and thus it goes along up, so that in the eyes of many it is a crime to be rich. Then there is business competition, and the man who has brains to work out success often is considered as lacking in righteousness by those who have been less fortunate. Thus it is often the best of men, for no just cause, become targets for abuse by unscrupulous writers—men and sometimes women. How many men in Cleveland have been objects of unjust censure because of their success we need not inquire. We, old settlers and young settlers, who have lived to know Mr. Rockefeller, many of us from his boyhood, certainly have for him the highest respect and know him to be a "Christian Gentleman" and all that implies. He gave to Cleveland, at an expense of nearly a million dollars, the boulevard which bears his name, and for more than thirty years has constantly contributed to benevolent societies, institutions and other worthy objects in our city.

Of Dr. Beckwith it may be said he was born on the Reserve, has lived here nearly eighty-five years, honored and respected as a physician of the highest standing, a scholar of attainments and loved for his genial ways. Both he and Mr. Rockefeller will honor our society by being on our roll of "Honorary Members." What is your pleasure?

EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION

Mr. L. F. Mellen: I move that Mr. John D. and Dr. D. H. Beckwith be recommended to the Executive Committee for honorary membership.

Mr. Kerruish: I second the motion.

Motion was put and carried unanimously.

The President: Mr. Rockefeller is not with us today, but has sent this message:

"I extremely regret I cannot be with you today. Please accept my hearty congratulations and best wishes, for each and every one of you."

The President: We will now listen to a song by Miss Lillian Parker.

Miss Parker's song was loudly applauded, and another called for, which also elicited much applause.

A vote of thanks was extended by the Association to Miss Lillian Parker and her accompanist.

A vote of thanks was also extended to the Dreher Piano Co. for the loan of the piano used on this occasion.

The President: The next thing mentioned on the program is an address by Mr. L. F. Mellen, your Secretary, on "Early Religious Work in Cleveland." I know of no one in Cleveland better suited to speak on this subject. Mr. Mellen has been a resident of our city nearly sixty years, and all these years has taken an active part in Christian and benevolent work.

MR. L. F. MELLEN'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Mellen: Ladies and Gentlemen:

In formulating this History of the early religious work of Cleveland, I have depended largely upon records, as well as my own personal observation and experience. The object has been, in part, to show by these reminiscences a comparison of customs and methods in the religious work of the earlier days with that of later years. Many changes have been made in the forms of religious worship. In early days, the Church edifice with its tall

spire pointing towards Heaven, mounted with a weather vane, was a beacon light, a moral and religious "plant," which did much to form the sentiments and character of the people, and to which all respectable people wished at least to get into its shadow, and respect its influence. The minister was the central figure of the town. By his peculiar dress, dignified manner, and superior intelligence, he was looked up to, honored and revered. His theological views was the standard text-book for all Christians. He was appealed to for advice and counsel in temporal as well as spiritual affairs.

His methodical long sermons and prayers dwelt more upon "God's sovereignty than His Divine love"; many special requests for prayer were brought to him, such as intentions for marriage, cases of sickness, death, and child birth, and also of persons about to take a journey.

It is related that one summer, when there was a severe drouth, the farmers held a meeting on Sunday, and at the noon hour appointed a committee to meet the Parson, when he should return for the afternoon service, and before entering the Church, and ask him to pray for rain. He looked up to the spire of the Church, and said, "No use praying for rain, when the weather vane points *northwest*"; which was pretty good philosophy! Another story is, that as it was the custom in the early days for the minister, in his rounds of visits, to read a whole chapter in the Bible, and make a long prayer,—calling on a widow who had a farm, she said, "It is so dry, that I am likely to lose all my crops—wish you would today pray long and earnestly for rain"—which he did. During the time there came up a heavy thunder shower. Waiting until it was over, they found the rain had done much damage. The old lady said: "That's just the way with these Methodists—they *always overdo the things*."

Mr. Kerruish says that when he was a small boy, living at Warrensville, his father wished to have him *baptized*. The preacher called him out of school, carried him home on his shoulders, baptized him, and sent him back to school.

In the early days of Cleveland, as elsewhere, the minister was poorly paid; the salary was so meager that it was hard to sup-

port a large family. I quote as a fact the following as the minister's *grace before meal*—

“O, Heavenly Father bless us
And keep us all alive,
There are ten of us to dinner,
And only food for five.”

The pay of the minister was an uncertain quantity, mostly in donations of provisions. In one church I find the following pledge to the minister:

“We do by these presents bind ourselves, our heirs and executors, to pay the sums affixed to our names, for the term of three years, the pay to be made in wheat, rye, corn, oats, potatoes, pork, whiskey, etc., as shall be needed by his family.” One good woman sent her minister some *Brandy Peaches*. He acknowledged, by saying, “He did not think so much of the peaches as he did of the *spirit* in which they were sent.” At a meeting of the East Cleveland Presbyterian Church in 1845, the following resolution was passed: “Resolved, that the labors of Rev. McReynolds have been signally blessed during the past year, and if the Presbytery will allow him to spend one-half of his Sabbath with us, we will raise the sum of two hundred dollars towards his support the ensuing year.”

The Psalm singing, or music, of the early days was evidently more satisfactory to pious Christians than that used in the churches at the present time. I find this expression in verse—more forcible than reverent:

Could poor King David
To our church repair,
And hear his Psalms warbled out,
Good Lord, how *he would swear*.

Also contrasting the preaching:

Could good St. Paul just pop in,
From higher scenes, abstracted,
And hear his Gospel now explained,
By—— *he'd run distracted*.

General Cleaveland, after whom our City was named, made no profession of religion, but he inherited the rigid, pure morality of his Puritan Fathers, and was said to be a good man. He believed that God rules in the affairs of men. At the great battle on Lake Erie, Sept. 10th, 1813, which we commemorate today, it is said of *Commodore Perry*, "he was a man of God." Every morning, at eight o'clock, there were prayers aboard the Flag Ship *Lawrence*, in which he led.

Cleveland from the first had a company of religious people. History indicates that the first settlers were rather "tough." A whiskey still was started in 1800, and it was several years after before the people met on the Sabbath to worship God. During the second year of the settlement of Cleveland, Rev. Seth Hart held the position of General Agent and Chaplain for the Connecticut Land Company. It was said, "He left no evidence of his spiritual efforts, and, according to tradition, he was not a very zealous laborer in the vineyard of Christ." In 1801, Rev. Joseph Badger was sent out to the Western Reserve by the Connecticut Congregational Missionary Society, to do missionary work, and locate churches. His first stopping place was Warren. Afterwards he made a tour westward, stopping at Cleveland, a place which was said to be seven miles from Newburg. After canvassing with a view of establishing a mission at Newburg, he wrote from there to the Society in Connecticut: "I found there infidelity and profaning the Sabbath to an alarming extent." There was no apparent piety, and the people bid fair to grow into a hardened corrupt society." "Could not find the material for a church." He returned to Austinburg, Ashtabula County, and organized the First Congregational Church on the Western Reserve. Mr. Badger received from the Connecticut Missionary Society \$6.00 per week, furnishing his own horse and support, and when the Society would not raise the salary to \$7.00 per week, he went over to the Presbyterians, and was sent back to Connecticut to raise money for them. Mr. Badger may be said to be the pioneer preacher. He says: "I endeavored, in all my sermons, to hold up to the sinner's mind the doctrine of total depravity and repentance as a present duty; all addresses to the passions were carefully avoided."

In 1803, Rev. Thomas Robbins, of Youngstown, made a missionary tour through the Western Reserve. In his diary he says: "In *Canfield*, the people appear very stupid in matters of religion." "In *Warren*, they were careless about religious affairs." "In *Hudson* the serious people were dull and worldly." "In *Mentor* they traded on the Sabbath, and in *Cleveland* he found the people loose in principles and conduct, and few of them had heard a sermon or a hymn in eighteen months." As a matter of fact in the early days of Cleveland the tone of public sentiment, as to morals and religion, was very low. It was said that in 1816, when the population was about one hundred and fifty, there were but two professing Christians in the place, viz: Judge Kelly and Mrs. Noble Merwin. Sunday was market day, and the crack of the shot gun was heard in the woods hard by, when the service of God was attempted. As late as 1831, a person came here from Rochester, N. Y., and wrote his impressions of Cleveland in a letter, and said: "As to morals, there are fifteen to twenty grog shops." "There is a temperance society with ten or a dozen male members." "The Presbyterian Church has only *four* male members; Baptists, six; Methodists about the same, and the Episcopal, small—they have a house of worship, the others have not."

The history of churches is older in the suburbs than in Cleveland. The Moravian Missionaries to the Indians commenced work in Independence Township, on Tinkers Creek, near the Cuyahoga river, where there was a settlement quite early. The first Sabbath School in Cuyahoga County was started in East Cleveland in 1826, by widow Sally Mather, in her own house, on the spot where they are now building the Euclid Ave. Presbyterian Church. On Sundays she collected the children of the neighborhood, and with three of her own formed a Bible Class, teaching them herself; as it grew, it was transferred to a house on Fairmount Street.

As early as 1807 a church organization was formed at the house of Nathaniel Doan, at Doan's Corners, on the "Union plan." A rude church was built of split logs by the settlers, but could not be finished, until the arrival of two carpenters from the East, to make the pulpit and benches. In 1816, this log church was replaced by a frame structure.

In 1822 the Shakers began operations, by the purchase of a large tract of land in Warrensville. They organized in 1826 as "The United Society of Believers," and held meetings in one of their houses. In 1849 they erected a "Meeting House." Their form of worship consisted mainly in marching and dancing, with speaking, praying, and singing, only "when the spirit moved."

Justus Cozad says, in 1844 a Methodist Church on Doan Street was built. Sometimes the Presbyterians worshipped there, but under protest by some of the good Methodist brethren, who thought it a desecration to have Jarvis Hanks *fiddle* in their sanctuary, even if Hanks did claim that his fiddle had been converted. Mrs. Ford Brunner says: "I recall the Singing School held in the basement of the Old Church. It was a famous meeting place for the young people." After school, there was quite a scramble for the *seeing home* feature. A favorite trick was to fix the exact location of the coveted girl, and then turn down the light, to prevent the other aspirant from getting her."

I am permitted to quote some reminiscences of Justus Cozad, who says: "When a boy, thirteen years old, I attended a revival meeting in East Cleveland and was converted. I sought admission to the Presbyterian Church. I simply wanted to be a Christian; I was told to wait awhile; I was too young, or too bad, or not good enough to be a church member. I then set out to study the true inwardness of every church in Cleveland, and quit going to the Presbyterian Church. I took long walks Sunday after Sunday to the Catholic Church on Columbus Street, to the Baptist Church on Seneca Street, to the Methodist Church on St. Clair Street and to the Shaker Church in Warrensville. I was simply seeking the true requirements for a Christian. Before long I felt that I had no use for the Catholic Church, they worshipped the Pope. The Baptist Church worshipped immersion, as a form of baptism. The Methodists worshipped the founders of Methodism. The Campbellites worshipped Campbell, and the Shakers Anna Lee. I did afterwards unite with the Presbyterian Church, and assented to a creed that I never understood."

In the early days of religious work in Cleveland, five denominations were the pioneers, and took the lead, viz: Episcopalians,

Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, and Congregationalists. *Trinity Episcopal Church* is the oldest organized congregation in Cleveland, and is the mother of most of the Episcopal Churches. It was organized by a few families living in Cleveland and Brooklyn, at Phineas Stedman's log house, on Pearl Street, in 1816. Services were not held regularly for several years. In 1828 the Society was incorporated, and the next year a church building was erected on the corner of Seneca and St. Clair Streets, where the Hawley House now stands, which burned down in 1854, on a night when President Hodge and Secretary Mellen were boarders and room-mates in the boarding house of Rev. Burridge, a retired minister, in the rear of the church, sleeping so soundly as not to be awakened by the fire and noise. Trinity Church soon after erected a fine edifice on Superior Street where now stands the Old Arcade.

The next Episcopal Church to be organized was *St. Johns* on the West Side of the river. In 1836, the following resolution was adopted: "We, the inhabitants of Brooklyn Village, being desirous of promoting the spiritual good of our fellow creatures, and of advancing the Redeemer's Kingdom in the world, do hereby organize ourselves into a Parish, agreeably to the doctrines, worship, usages, and regulations of the Protestant Episcopal Church."

Grace Episcopal Church was organized in 1845. Most of the members were English people who had been attending Old Trinity Church. Their first building stood on the corner of Huron and Erie Streets. The money to build the church was donated, on condition that the seats should remain forever free.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church was organized in 1846 with forty-six members, and a resolution was passed for the erection of a church edifice, to be built of wood, not to exceed the cost of five thousand dollars. The church was built in 1848, located on the corner of Euclid Ave. and Sheriff Street, and was burned down the year after. It was said that a mischievous boy set it on fire, to see a "bon-fire," and call out the firemen. Another church was built of brick and stone on the same lot.

The First Presbyterian Church, known as the "Old Stone Church," was the outgrowth of a Union Sunday School, established in 1820, with Elisha Tayler as Superintendent. The First Presbyterian Society was incorporated in 1827. In 1828 they worshipped in a Hall on Superior Street, where now stands the American House. It was rented for five years to be used on Sunday, but during the week it was a Dancing Hall. In 1833 the Old Stone Church on the Square was opened. Rev. John Keep, of Oberlin, supplied the pulpit for some time. The first settled Pastor was Rev. Samuel C. Aiken. He came to Cleveland in 1834, at a time when there was much discussion in the church—"throwing many unstable men off their balance, skepticism, infidelity, mormonism and universalism, was engrossing many minds." Dr. Aiken held on to the old conservative way, with practical wisdom. Although it was said of him he was very arbitrary in his administration, and *prosy* as a preacher, at any rate his sermons would not keep old John Blair awake; while sleeping, leaning against the pew door, it suddenly flew open, and he lay sprawling in the aisle, the congregation laughing audibly. Col. Hodge tells the story, that on a summer day, in the later years of Dr. Aiken's preaching, he said to his hearers: "There is one thing more you need. What is it?" Pausing as for a reply, a newsboy outside the church, cried out, *The Sunday Voice!* In 1840 there was a powerful revival under the preaching of Rev. John T. Avery, an Evangelist, who had been an Assistant of Finney in revival work. One hundred and seventy were added to the church. During the meetings many convicted sinners made confessions. Among the rest was a grocer by the name of Gaylord confessed "he had cheated in weight, selling cheese, and he made it good." Another man said, "he had used whiting, instead of pure lead, in painting Deacon Whitaker's house, and he wished to confess it, and make restitution." Col. Hodge speaks of another revival meeting when Rev. Charles Fitch was preaching on the Second Coming of Christ, he called for converts to come forward, saying, "Is there not one more?" Thos. Cottrell started from the gallery, tripped on the stairway and fell down; the preacher said, "Never mind, brother, it's better to stumble into heaven, than to walk into hell."

The Second Presbyterian Church was an offshoot of the Old Stone Church and was organized in 1844, with fifty-three members. The first meetings were held in a building where now stands the County Jail. In 1851 a fine edifice was built on Superior Street, where stands the Crocker Block, and was burned down in 1876. The only Presbyterian Church in Cleveland that did not spring from the Old Stone Church was the *Miles Park Church*, which was founded in 1832 in what was then Newburg. The first sermon heard in that part of Cleveland was by Rev. Joseph Badger. He delivered his discourse under a tree, in the open highway, and subsequently wrote: "The people of Newburg were opposed to piety, and gloried in their infidelity."

In 1843, a *United Presbyterian Church* was organized, mostly of Scotch people, and built a church on Erie Street, near Bolivar Street. From Horatio Ford's diary, he says: "The Presbyterian Church in East Cleveland was built in 1846, by many small contributions. People gave labor, lumber and stone, proceeds from the sale of farm products. Not a man in East Cleveland had a bank account."

In 1826 many Irish Roman Catholics came to Cleveland to work on the Ohio Canal—and it was the custom to meet in a private house and say masses. Their first church began its existence in 1835, with a society of nine members, and worshipped in a little Chapel, fitted up in Shakespeare Hall, on Superior Lane. The next year, through the efforts of Rev. Father Dillon, the first resident Priest, a church was built on Columbus Street, which was occupied many years. In 1851 a parcel of land in "Mays Woods," corner of Superior and Erie Streets, was purchased, and the St. Johns Cathedral built. In 1853 St. Peters Church was built on Superior Street for the benefit of the German speaking Catholics.

The First Methodist to settle in Cleveland was Mrs. Grace Johnson, in 1822. Previous to that, in 1821, a Methodist Class of ten persons was formed at Euclid Creek; services were held in the cabins and barns of the pioneers. A Methodist Class meeting was organized in this city in 1827. It is recorded that, "Elijah Peet, of Newburg, used to bring wood in his wagon, over impas-

sible roads early Sunday morning, and make the fire to keep comfortable the handful of Methodists, at the Class meeting." The Historian of Erie Conference relates, that, in 1834, a Methodist friend in New England sent a deed as a donation for a lot on the corner of Ontario and Rockwell Streets, with the wish that the Methodists might erect a church building, to compete with the Old Stone Church, but it is said no person could be found willing to pay the expense of recording the deed, and it was returned to the donor. For several years David Jones, father of Chaplain Jones, was a "local preacher." He was a painter by trade, but beside carrying on his business he preached in private houses and in school houses, many years. Mr. Jones purchased the lot on the corner of St. Clair and Wood Streets, for the First Methodist Church, paying \$500, all the money he had, and the building was erected in 1841. Our Chaplain Jones says the memory of his father's life, and service in the Methodist Church in this city, has been an inspiration for his life and religious work. The late Diodate Clark said, that when he joined the Methodist Church in 1828, it was worshipping in the Old Court House on the Square. He was, at the time he joined the church, a whiskey distiller, "that was then no disgrace to him, but he soon got out of the business." Horace Benton says: "Rev. Arthur Brown once related to him the following: 'When I came to Cleveland in 1840, as the Methodist preacher, I could not find a vacant room where I could store my household goods, so I piled them up in the Public Square, and covered them with sheets until I could get a place for them. I preached over a store on Superior Street, in a room about 20 feet wide and 100 feet deep, I had my pulpit put on casters so I could roll it around close to my audience. The only member of my church who owned any real estate was a young man by the name of Jacob Lowman.'"

The late John H. Sargent said, that when what is now known as Franklin Circle on the West Side was covered with woods, a Methodist, by the name of Brooks, used to go there every day, and under a certain tree offer up his "secret" prayers, in a voice so loud that he made the whole woods resound. The early settlers hearing his prayers, he came to be known as "Whispering Brooks."

The First German Methodist Church in Cleveland was organized in 1845, with thirteen communicants. They worshipped for some time in an old building on South Water Street.

In 1831 a few Baptists met in Kelly's Hall on Superior Street, the next year they moved to the old Acadamey building on St. Clair Street, at a rental of \$60.00 per year, to be used twice on Sunday and two evenings during the week. In 1833 the First Baptist Society of Cleveland was formally organized, with fourteen members, and that winter there was quite an extensive revival. New converts were baptized (immersed), in Lake Erie, at the foot of light-house hill, after a place had been cut in the ice with an axe. In 1836 a brick church was built on the corner of Seneca and Champlain Streets. It was said at the time to be the finest church edifice in Ohio. It was a great struggle to raise the money for such a costly church. It was said that Deacon Pelton, then living in Euclid, mortgaged his farm to help build the church. It cost fourteen thousand dollars. It had a steeple, or spire, 150 feet high, in which was the town clock, and a bell that rang every day at noon, and at nine o'clock at night, and to sound fire alarms. This building was occupied until 1853, when the fine edifice built by the Plymouth Congregational Church, corner Euclid and Erie Streets, was purchased. The Baptist grew rapidly. Deacon Rouse said at an early date, "We have seven Sunday Schools in and about the Village, four of them connected with our denomination. Our infidel friends are much alarmed, and are exerting themselves to bring our schools into disrepute."

The Second Baptist Church was started in 1852, and located on the corner of Erie and Ohio Streets. The noted and popular J. Hyatt Smith was the preacher, and it was here in the large Sunday School that John D. Rockefeller first became a member.

A Third Baptist Church was established on the West Side about the same time.

The "Campbellite Baptists," as they were first called, afterward the "Disciples," and now the *Christian Church*, was first organized in Cleveland in 1842, in a small house on Vermont Street, Ohio City. For a time they were connected with the Baptists, but withdrew and organized the body known as the *Disciples*

of Christ—"upon the simple platform of the Bible. Where the Scriptures speak, we speak! Where the Scriptures are silent, we are silent." A church was built at the "Circle" on the West Side, and the venerable Lathrop Cooley was its first Pastor. The late President Garfield was educated in that Church, and prepared himself for a preacher.

Euclid Ave. Disciple Church was organized in 1843, at the residence of Col. Gardner in East Cleveland. Meetings were first held under a tent.

In 1850 thirty members of the Old Stone Church, dissatisfied with the pro-slavery sentiment and the sympathy with, and apologists for slaveholders, that existed in the church, withdrew, and organized an independent church, under the name of "The Free Presbyterian Church of Cleveland." H. B. Spelman (father of Mrs. John D. Rockefeller) moved from Akron to Cleveland in 1851,—he, with his family, joined this new church. A majority of the members preferred the Congregational order of worship and government, and in 1852 adopted the name of "*Plymouth Congregational Church*." In the by-laws adopted, it says, "No minister shall be employed to preach for this society who is not evangelical in his religious sentiments, and decidedly and thoroughly anti-slavery in his principles, and separate from all pro-slavery ecclesiastical connections." These were days when Cleveland was a pro-slavery town, and the churches favored the slave trade, when it was said the Pastor of the Old Stone Church hid himself while a fugitive slave, who had taken refuge in his Church, was hunted, and arrested, and taken back to slavery. For several years some of us members of Plymouth Church conducted the "Underground rail-road," and helped many poor slaves (as a part of our religious work) in their efforts to reach Canada, where they could be free. They were hunted by slaveholders, or their agents, under the infamous "Fugitive Slave Law," while they were concealed in Mr. Barker's barn, and then helped on their way by Deacon Webster and others. A few years later a company of slave rescuers from Oberlin were arrested for aiding a runaway slave, were placed in Cleveland jail, where they remained three months, awaiting trial. Some of them were Clergymen, and they preached

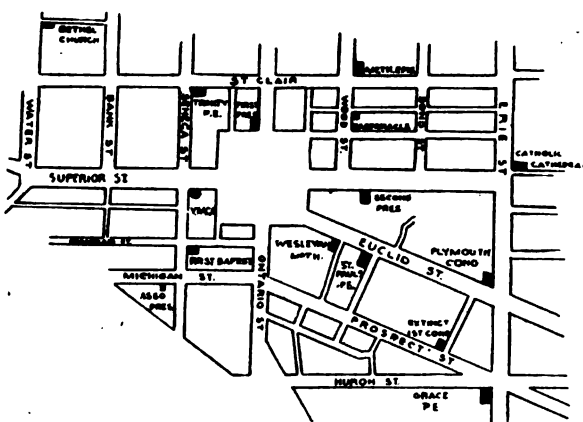
every Sunday through the grated windows to a large congregation in the jail yard, doing a good mission work. In 1853, Plymouth Church, which had been worshipping in the old round church on Wood Street, moved into a new edifice on corner of Euclid and Erie Streets. Barker, Stedman and Spelman became responsible for the erection of the building. Not being able to raise the money to pay for the property, it was sold to the First Baptist Society. Plymouth is the oldest Congregational Church in the City, being the first to change from Presbyterian, but the First, Euclid Ave. and Archwood Ave. Congregational Churches are older in their organization, being connected with the Presbyterian Church on the "Union plan."

Pilgrim Congregational Church grew out of a Mission of Plymouth Church on "University Heights." It was organized in 1859, in the brick school house, where meetings were held for two years, and for four years after meetings were held in the old university. It now occupies a large "Institutional" Church, open every day in the week for literary and religious services.

For *German Protestant Churches*, Rev. Ruetenik, a pioneer preacher, says, "That in the year 1832 Cleveland had but ten persons of German extraction, among them were five young men who felt a desire to spend their Sundays as they did in their Fatherland. One of them had a book of sermons packed away in his trunk by his pious mother. They found an old shoemaker in Ohio City who could talk on Bible subjects, and they met with him to sing, and pray, and read a sermon.

In 1843, the *First German Church* was built corner Erie and Hamilton Streets. The Evangelical Association was a German body of Methodists; they founded a publishing house in 1854 on Woodland Avenue, issuing religious books and tracts, which are distributed all over the United States. In 1843 the First Lutheran Church was organized, this is the mother of twelve other Lutheran Churches in the City. Like the Evangelical Church, they receive members by Confirmation, and maintain societies for mutual aid, in case of sickness and death. In 1839 the first Jewish, or Hebrew services, were held in a Hall on South Water Street, and the first synagogue built on Eagle Street. It is said

that the oldest benevolent society in the city is the "Daughters of Israel."



CLEVELAND CHURCHES IN 1864

I have sketched the history of other churches and denominations, but time and space will not allow them included in this address. Beside the churches there is much in the early religious work of Cleveland recorded. About 1843 a man by the name of Miller predicted that the world was coming to an end that year, and reasoned from passages taken from the Bible that a day was set in which "believers" should be prepared to ascend to heaven, in bodily form. There were many followers in Cleveland, good Christian people, mostly women. A church was built on Wood Street near Rockwell. The building was built of brick, perfectly round, with a circular window, or skylight, on top, that was portable. It is said, that on the night set for the world to come to an end, that a large number, that believed in Millerism prophecies, assembled in the church, arrayed in white robes, waited all night expecting to be transported through the roof of the building. The only excuse they made that their prophecy did not materialize, was that they made a mistake in the Bible reckoning, still believing the time was near when the world would come to an end.

The *Young Men's Christian Association* is a product of the Protestant Churches. Historically there are two distinct asso-

ciations. The older one commenced in 1854, terminated by the Civil war, was resumed in 1867. Only three men, now living, who participated in the beginning of the Y. M. C. A., are Horace Benton, Solon Severance, and L. F. Mellen.

In a History of the *Young Men's Christian Association*, of Cleveland, published several years ago, E. F. Young, the first Secretary, says, "When Lucius F. Mellen arrived in Cleveland from Massachusetts, where he had become familiar with Christian work among young men, he crystallized a little group, and started a young men's prayer meeting in a law office on Superior Street, Wednesday evenings, at nine o'clock, that being the time then for closing the stores, and in the fall of 1853 Lorin Prentiss (deceased) and Mr. Mellen suggested the forming of a Young Men's Christian Association patterned after the one already established in London and Boston." The record shows that in February, 1854, the meeting for the organization was held. The constitution says, "The subjects of our Association are all the young men of Cleveland and Ohio City, or coming from other places." "Our objects are no less than the prevention of the ruin, physical and spiritual, which overtakes so large a portion of young men, destitute of Christian associations and connections; also the promotion of Christian fellowship among our members." "We commend it to the best wishes of all who love our Saviour, and desire to see their country's destinies in the hand of intelligent Christians." During the first few years a course of lectures were planned. I remember well in the winter of 1854, Bishop Potter lectured on the "Geology of the Bible." He begged friends of the Bible to be patient, for the time would surely come when their harmony would be acknowledged; also, Henry Ward Beecher's lecture on "Whims," when he said it was absurd to believe it made a difference over which shoulder you saw the new moon first, but said, "After all I would a little rather see it over my right shoulder." The "Ragged School," on Champlain Street, and other Mission Sunday Schools were transferred to the Y. M. C. A. work in 1859. I was one of the originators of the "Ragged School," and the only living member of the first band of workers in that school; we began one Sunday afternoon in 1853, over a

stove store, corner Champlain and South Water Streets. Nearly all who lived thereabouts were Irish Catholics, and it was the children of these families that we sought to reach. At the first meeting women and boys threw stones through the windows, and we had to get a policeman to stand guard at the door. Soon we settled the whole question, by getting up a lunch to serve at the close of the Sunday School and furnish needed clothing for the children, then all opposition and disturbances ceased.

For several years a "People's Tabernacle," on Ontario Street, was established and maintained by W. H. Doan, a prominent philanthropist. It did a good work in charity and temperance. It was organized into an Independent Gospel Church, and many non-church goers were brought into it, rescued from vice and intemperance, and it was a source of moral and religious education to thousands of working men and their families.

Cleveland women have ever been foremost in religious work. In 1830 Mrs. Dea. Rouse came to Cleveland. Stopping at Merwin's Tavern, she asked the landlord, on Sunday, if there were no place of worship in the village; received the reply that a few Methodists were holding a prayer meeting in the upper story of the opposite house. Afterwards she gathered about her several good women for religious work, in her own house, and it was said by some one, "There is more religion in Rouse's windows, than in the whole village beside." Women have always been active and efficient in temperance work. In 1874 a Woman's Temperance "Crusade" was organized. They visited saloons and bawdy houses, praying and singing Gospel Hymns. At a visit at one of the saloons, on St. Clair Street, three savage dogs were set upon them to drive them out. They called the dogs, patted their heads, and sang such heavenly music that the animals crouched at the feet of the women. The saloonkeeper closed his saloon, gave up the business, and became a Christian, joining the women in their Christian temperance work.

In 1868, the "*Woman's Christian Association*" was formed. A Christian boarding home for young women was established on Walnut Street. Homes for aged women and invalids—the "Retreat," and other religious and charitable institutions have been maintained by women.

Thus a partial history, descriptive of the religious work of Cleveland, indicated loyalty to the church, and an interest in the development of moral and religious character of Cleveland citizens. Most of the early religious workers have gone from earth, but, I believe, they still live in active service—where—I do not know, but in a “place prepared,” by the One, who is the Creator and Preserver of all things.

The President: The next thing will be some remarks by Rev. A. B. Meldrum, D. D., Pastor of the Old Stone Church, one of the popular clergymen of Cleveland; always an interesting speaker.

Rev. Mr. Meldrum: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: The dominating emotion in my soul just now is that of my own youthfulness. What can a mere child of fifty-two say to an audience such as this? I am glad that I have no subject assigned me, save that rather indefinite one which Col. Hodge has assigned me, “Thoughts here and there.” This reminds me of an Irish friend of mine in Philadelphia, who has a favorite speech on “The World and the Church,” and he always begins by saying, “If I am not speaking about the world, I am speaking about the church.” So, if I am not talking about the “Here,” I will be talking about the “There.”

I have been interested in the papers that I have heard today, tremendously interested. I have very few reminiscences of Cleveland of my own. I am a mere child in arms, so far as my reminiscences in Cleveland are concerned. If I should reminisce, I would over-reach the broad Atlantic to the land of my birth. I have a sort of a three-barrel nationality, Scotch by birth, Canadian by early training, and American by choice and by marriage, and America has been the scene of all of my labors in the ministry.

I was very much amused and interested in some of the things of which Mr. Mellen spoke here. He referred to the time when a subscription for some church, I don't know whether it was the Old Stone Church or not—perhaps it was, included not only money and labor, but spirits, whiskey. Why, that seems old over here in this great country, but that is the new thing in the country in which I was born. When I was over there a few years ago

in my native land and in my native town, we were discussing this matter of temperance, and one of the ministers said to me, "I was way up in the highlands of Scotland a few weeks ago preaching in a country church, and after the service was over, the good old elder took me to one side, it was in the evening—took me into a room to one side. He got out a great big bowl, and in it he put a quantity of sugar and spice, and one and another, and into it he put a gallon or two of hot water, and into that he poured a half gallon of good whiskey. He filled a glass and passed it to me, and filled another glass for himself. I pushed my glass away. He said, 'Why don't you drink,' and I said, 'It would hurt my influence,' and he said, 'Well, if a wee bit drap of good Scotch whiskey will hurt your influence, you haven't got much of the grace of God in your heart.' "

Now, reference was made here by Mr. Mellen to some of the early revivals in the history of Cleveland. There was one reminiscence told me a few weeks ago concerning one of the early revivals, which I have not forgotten. In one of those early revivals, there was a liquor seller converted. He had been somewhat profane in his mode of conversation, and, of course, even the grace of God finds a hard job in cleaning a man's speech if it has been habitually profane. He was soundly converted, as the Methodists say, and he was called upon to pray. Just at that time trouble had overtaken a family down on the lake front, so this good old man prayed for that family, and he said, "Oh, Lord, get somebody to send them something to eat, get somebody to send them a barrel of flour, get somebody to send them a barrel of potatoes, get somebody to send them a barrel of salt, get somebody to send them a barrel of pepper"—and then he said, "Oh Lord, I guess that's too much pepper."

While I have been thinking that I am here because I was wanted, I am not so obtuse as not to know that I am here in part, at least, because I represent that old institution across the way that has been doing business for eighty-nine years at the same old stand, and I believe it has stood for righteousness and all that is best in good citizenship during these years—an old church that has sent its influences into the ramifications of city life to such an

extent, that it would be a very remarkable thing if there were not some here at least who had not at one time been under the influence of that old sanctuary.

So I bring you its benediction, its blessing, its wishes for your happiness and comfort and for the God-speed of all your interests.

I have been thinking too, while sitting here trying to formulate into something like completeness one or two of the thoughts that have been floating in a nebulous sort of a way in my mind—I have been thinking of what the City of Cleveland owes to the men and to the women who, in their early days, came here, settled themselves here, and who have for not less than forty years at least, and many of them fifty and sixty years, been pouring their lives, their mental, their moral, and their physical vitality into the life of this growing city. For after all, my friends, the good citizen is more than the man who is enterprising, and who manages to accumulate a fortune. The measure of a man's influence in society is determined not so much by what he gathers to himself; it is determined more definitely by that which he puts into the life of the community. I honor the man who has power to get wealth. I don't get it myself, but I honor the man who has the shrewdness, the wisdom to accumulate a vast fortune, because I believe that that power is the gift of God, and is intended for wise purposes; but the man I honor most is the man who consecrates his life to the establishment of righteousness in the community that is about him, the moral man, the righteous man, the honest man, the man who carries in himself a dignified sense of self-respect, who not only gives himself to the application of his life, but who looks ahead and lives and labors for the sake of the future, and I am glad to honor this Society because it has in its membership so many of just that sort of men—men who have lived, not simply for the present and for themselves, but for the future and for others, and, indeed, he is the true pioneer who does that. The true pioneer is not simply the man who gets there first, who makes the first discovery; the true pioneer is the man who hews open the way for the coming generation, who looks to the future and makes a road for the coming generation. Therefore, such a Society as

this Society is to be honored, because in its membership are represented those who have been clean in their lives, straightforward in all their dealings, and who have put into the life of this city those things alone which make a city great and abiding.

You are to have presently impromptu reminiscences, and they will probably be more interesting to you than the things which I say, of a general character. Let me close by simply saying that the greatest days are not the days that are gone. We sing, and we listen with great interest and affection to the old songs, such as have just been sung, and the older we grow, I think the more we are drawn by the power of reminiscences; the older we grow the more we have to reminisce about. But, after all, the best day that has ever been is the present day, for all the past days have been for the sake of it. And the truest vision has not been the vision of the past, but the way by which we are yet to travel, the way that yet remaineth. Therefore, you are true and splendid citizens of this city, of which you should be proud to be citizens. For what a splendid city is this whose foundations you have helped to lay. Its name is known throughout the length and breadth of the world; it is known for its enterprise, for its prosperity, for the colossal fortunes which its men have been able to build, and known too for its beauty, and for that moral stamina and purpose which characterizes not only the citizens of by-gone days, but the citizens that are now bearing the heat and burden of the day. Therefore, let the spirit and the purpose and the power of hope possess the hearts of all those who are proud to call themselves Early Settlers. Think of what Cleveland is to be on the coming days, and pour out your hearts in prayer to the God of all grace and the God of all nations that Cleveland may be what you have tried to make it.

The President: Now, we will be pleased to hear any impromptu remarks. I see Col. Brinsmade among us; perhaps he will give us a short talk. I think all will be glad to hear him.

Col. A. T. Brinsmade: Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen of the Early Settlers' Association: When I saw the program, and saw who the speakers were to be, I thought I would like to hear the wisdom from those older than myself. This is the first time I

have had the pleasure of meeting with this Association, although I have been a member for three or four years. I had a right to be a member a long time ago, having lived in this County for sixty-six years, and six years in the good old County of Geauga, and that gives pretty nearly my age, seventy-two, and yet I am not sensitive about my age. I am not like the lady who was on the witness stand some years ago. It became quite necessary to learn her age in the course of the trial, and I inquired as to what her age was, and she said rather spitefully, "I am between twenty-five and fifty." Seeing that she was somewhat sensitive on that point, I said, "That is near enough." But, my friends, I think as we get along in years, we live more in the past than in the present or future. We come together here for the purpose of meeting old friends, and renewing friendships and cementing friendships that have been so long existing; and we come here also to hear reminiscences. I believe further, that there is no question but what, as a man gets along in years, he becomes proud of his age. I noticed my friend Mr. Burgess back here a few moments ago. He came to me and shook hands with me and says, "Do you know, I am eighty-eight years old." He is proud of it. And why shouldn't a man be proud of a long life of eighty-eight years, a clean life, without reproach, revered and respected by all men.

I was at a pioneer meeting out here in Burgess Grove in Solon not long ago. I happened to be one of the speakers at the time, and an old gentleman got up on the stand, assisted by his daughter. He said to a man near him, "Ain't this Mr. Fraser?" And the man replied that it was. He said, "I thought so, I used to sell cheese to you, Mr. Fraser." "Yes, I know it, Mr. Smith." He then asked, "Fraser, how old are you," and Mr. Fraser replied, "I am eighty-five." "Oh," says he, "I can beat you all to pieces; I am ninety-four." How proud he was of his age.

I remember Darius Adams, who used to be with you; he was proud of his age. He would always have some reminiscences to tell, connected with his early years, and his memory was hung with pictures of those early days.

I had an uncle, Judge Lester C. Taylor, of Geauga County, who lived to be one hundred years and five months and a few days

old. It was his pleasure to go to these Pioneer meetings, because he was always welcome there and revered and respected.

Speaking of pioneers, so-called Early Settlers—these pioneers that came from the States of Massachusetts and Connecticut and other States there in the East, came here when it was dangerous to come, and the farewell sermons were something like funeral sermons. I remember once it was said my grandfather took his text in Proverbs, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths." So it was on the Sunday before these people came out to the West, because it was a momentous occasion, for they said we may never see these people again. We take a final farewell of them. They are subject to accident, disease, and the terrible Indians.

And so I say, these pioneers that came to the West, our forefathers, who were not content living in Massachusetts and Connecticut, who came out here to the broad West, and the result is that you see the men the West has made, simply because these pioneers that came here were sturdy men, men who dared meet all the trials and tribulations of the West.

I remember well hearing about General Garfield's speech at Burton, before the Historical Society there. He said that these pioneers that came here had the three lights which were to constitute the strength and glory of our free government, to-wit: the family, the school and the church, and he said, "Keep on with this thought, the family, the school and the church, and the lowest of your lights will grow undiminished." And so it is with these early settlers, here are the descendants of the pioneers that came from the East to the far West.

Now, I want to make one suggestion, as a member. My judgment is that some of these papers are too long. They are good, put them in the Annual, and we will all read them.

I am pleased to be with you, and I will say what Judge Taylor said in Geauga County, "Individuals of this Society will die, but may this Association ever live!"

The President: I am reminded of a minister who was in the habit of preaching long sermons, and after preaching an hour and a half one Sunday on the major prophets, he said, "We come

now to the minor prophets, and it will take some time to dispose of them. Where shall we place Hosea?" A man in the rear quickly arose and said, "Why place him right here, I am going." Next year if I am here I will myself set the example of having shorter addresses. When I realize how many of my old friends, members of this Society, have passed away during the past and other years I think of the lines of the poet:

"I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights have fled, whose garlands dead, and all but he
departed."

Perhaps our Chaplain will give us a short talk. The hour is growing late and our time is limited but we would like to hear from him.

Rev. D. J. Jones: I want to say a word about early missions in Cleveland. My father was for many years, twenty-one years, a local preacher here. He came here in 1829. When a little boy I was with him, very frequently in the missions. One of the early missions started in this city was called "The Grasshopper Mission." It was way out on St. Clair Street, in a paint shop that my father bought from old John Proudfoot and turned into a mission for the benefit of the men at the first rolling mill ever built in the city. I used to have a great deal of fun at that mission. The grasshoppers used to come in there because it was in a pasture lot. They would get on the seats, and I used to catch them while father was preaching and snap the grasshopper at some bald head. Father caught me at it once, and then I caught it. When my father came here there was not a church in this city. He used to preach in school houses all through this vicinity, and if there is anybody on earth, who, deep down in his heart, ought to thank God for a Christian father, I am that one.

When I was sixteen years of age I enlisted in the 17th Ohio Regiment. I said to my mother, "Now mother, I am going down to enlist, and if you object I shall run away somewhere else and enlist." So she gave her consent. Well, they took me into the back room and weighed me and measured me and put on my uniform, and I came out feeling just as big as Pat did when the Captain said to him, "Well Pat, did they measure you for your

uniform," and Pat said, "Yes." "How tall are you," and Pat said, "Well, before I got my uniform on, I was five feet ten, but when I got my uniform on, I was as big as any man in Ohio."

Dr. Bailey: Mr. Chairman: Before we close, I think Mr. Mellen's record of the churches would be incomplete if it did not include the old Wesleyan Methodist Church. As I remember, it was on Euclid Avenue just west of St. Paul's Church, then moved to corner of Ohio and Brownell Streets. That church included in its membership many of our old citizens.

The President: Yes, it included my mother, who died more than sixty years ago. After the band has played "America," the audience joining in singing "My Country 'tis of thee"—we will adjourn to meet on the 10th day of September, 1910. Adjourned.

Sketches of Deceased Members

MRS. MERCY M. AKINS.

Mrs. Mercy M. Akins, one of the oldest residents in the county, died Wednesday, March 24, 1909, at North Royalton. She was ninety-three years old, having been born March 8, 1816, in Jerusalem, Yates County, New York. In 1832 she moved to Mayfield Township, this State, with her parents.

She was married to Henry Akins in 1839, and moved to Royalton in 1843, locating upon the farm one mile southeast of the center of the township, upon the State road, where she had since lived. The old brick house now located upon the farm was built in 1849. Mr. Akins died in 1877.

Mrs. Akins retained all of her faculties up to the last few weeks, and was busy with the affairs of life in every particular. Reading and executing fancy work occupied much of her time in years past. In the last year her health failed and she died Wednesday. The following children survive her: A. B. Akins, Berea; Henry T. Akins, N. T. Akins, Anson E. Akins and Mrs. Sardis Egerton, Royalton; Mrs. Lyman Pritchard, Brunswick; A. E. Akins, former County Auditor, this city.

MR. NOADIAH P. BOWLER.

Mr. Bowler was born in Carlisle, N. Y., February 9, 1820, and died at Pasadena, California, Friday, May 28, 1908. He came to Cleveland in 1839. In 1849 he was in the employ of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. In 1863 with others he founded the Bowler Foundry Company with which as chief stockholder and vice president he continued until his death. Mr. Bowler was interested largely in many of the other enterprises connected with the steel and iron industry.

He was president of the Cleveland Frog & Crossing Company, treasurer of the Cleveland Steel Castings Company, and a director in the Bruce-Merriam-Abbott Company.

In the Everstick overshoe patents Mr. Bowler found one of his happiest investments. He became associated with the inventor of the device, and soon purchased a controlling interest in the patent. It is said that in one year royalties netted him \$19,000 from this investment. Mr. Bowler was president of the Everstick Patents Company. He was also a director in the Forest City Paint & Varnish Company.

Mr. Bowler also took much interest in civic affairs. He became a member of the Chamber of Commerce through membership in the old Board of Trade organized in 1848. He became a member of the Early Settlers' Association in 1881, the year after the Society was formed, and ever after took a lively interest in its proceedings, often at the annual meetings addressing the members. Said he at the last meeting he attended, in 1908, people ask me how it is I have lived so long I will tell them—"I chew my food well, never worry and have always tried to behave myself." Mr. Bowler was exemplary in all the walks of life—a kind father, a good neighbor, honest and upright in all business transactions, cheerful of disposition and ready at all times to give a helping hand to those less favored than himself. Cleveland would have cause to be proud if it had more such citizens. Mr. Bowler leaves two sons, William L. Bowler and Walter N. Bowler, and one daughter, Mrs. M. J. Malone.

MR. THOMAS H. CAHOON.

Mr. Cahoon, eldest son of Joel B. and Margaret Cahoon, was born at Frederick, Md., July 7, 1832. He came with his parents to Dover, Ohio, in 1842, finishing the journey August 8th. He worked on the farm, attending the public school until 1851, when he apprenticed himself to a shipbuilding company in Cleveland.

In 1863 he embarked in business for himself, first in the shipbuilding business and afterwards in the planing mill and lumber business. He took considerable interest in politics and served a term in the City Council. He took much pride in being a Republican, and was ever ready to shout in honor of his country's flag. In 1860 he married Elizabeth Hughes, eldest daughter of Richard

and Elizabeth Hughes, of Cleves, O., near Cincinnati. In 1888 he became a member of the First Presbyterian Church—the "Old Stone Church." Mr. Cahoon died April 16, 1907, highly respected by a large circle of acquaintances. He is survived by his wife and perhaps children.

CHARLES H. CLARK.

Charles H. Clark was born in Springfield, Massachusetts, March 19, 1823, and died November 25, 1908. The father of Charles H. Clark graduated from Williams College in 1811, studied medicine in Boston; married Ruth Sheldon, of Suffield, Conn., in 1821; practiced his profession for some years in Westfield, Mass., short time, first in Springfield.

The family moved to Ravenna, Ohio, in 1835, all the way by wagon, through the Erie Canal to Lake Erie, landing at Buffalo; up the lake to Cleveland; from there to Ravenna by wagon. It was a long and tedious journey for the good mother and her large family of five children; the father having gone some months before to prepare a home.

The grandfather of Charles H. Clark was Col. Thomas Sheldon, who was sent to Ohio in 1797 by the Connecticut Land Company to survey roads in their lands.

The first road in the Western Reserve was known as the old girdled road. It was laid out and girdled by Col. Sheldon, in 1797 or 1798, from Trumbull County to Lake Erie, near Painesville; he also laid out the road from Conneaut to Cleveland.

Mr. Clark's schooling commenced in Westfield Academy and ended in Cleveland, Ohio, at a private school, conducted by Franklin T. Backus, afterwards a distinguished lawyer of Ohio. At the age of seventeen it was decided that he should go back to Massachusetts and enter a business career.

By the aid of relatives in Hartford, Conn., Mr. Clark got a clerkship in a domestic commission house, with which he remained five years, and then went to New York City, where he was employed as book-keeper and afterwards as salesman for four years in an importing house of French goods.

In 1855 a company was formed in Hartford, Conn., to open and develop the bituminous coal fields on the P. Ft. W. & C. R. R., in the Massillon district. Through Sam Coit, Charles H. Clark was offered and accepted the position of manager of the company with salary and interest in the same. The Massillon Coal Company was organized by Sam Coit, David F. Worcester, Elipha Bulkley and Thomas W. Seymour; the latter two furnishing the capital. Mr. D. F. Worcester located the mine and opened the first shaft in 1855.

The Civil War greatly interfered with the selling of coal to most of the trade outside of the railroads, the railroads being used for Government war needs. This compelled the Company to find a new market. The Company moved their head business offices to Cleveland. The Massillon Coal Company was the pioneer in the Massillon coal business.

Before leaving New York, Mr. Clark spent over a year abroad in a business venture with Mr. Samuel Coit. This year was during the Crimean War, and the holding of first great French Exposition. Mr. Clark was in Paris at the time the Queen was visiting the second Napoleon, Emperor, and this Exposition. He had, as he after related, a good view of the Queen, her husband, Prince Albert, Louis Napoleon and Crimean officers back from the War, in the grand parade in Paris.

Mr. Clark died at the good old age of eighty-five, honored for his integrity and good citizenship. Four children survive. Mrs. E. H. Pease, Sheldon P. Clark and Charles C. Clark, of Cleveland, and Mrs. William O. Thompson, of Columbus.

MR. JOSEPH COLWELL.

Mr. Colwell, who at the time of his death was president of the National Commercial bank, died at his residence, 3122 Euclid Avenue, December 8, 1908. He was born in New York in 1844, and came to Cleveland in 1854.

For two years Mr. Colwell had been in failing health, but no serious result was anticipated until three weeks before his death, when his physicians told him that he must discontinue active business duties and remain indoors.

Obedying the injunction, Mr. Colwell quit the bank's offices and went to his home. He gradually grew worse from a complication of diseases.

He was a member of the Union and Country clubs, and president of the board of trustees of the Old Stone Church.

Mr. Colwell, when a young man, married Miss Cornelia Durant, of Albany, N. Y. She died about eight years ago. Edward, a son, died when a boy. Miss Josephine Colwell is the only surviving member of the family.

CAPTAIN LORD MORTIMER COE.

Captain Coe was born in Pen Yan, N. Y., November 14, 1828, and died August 2, 1909, at his residence, 4791 Euclid Avenue.

Finishing a course of studies in the private schools of Pen Yan, he went to Buffalo, where he booked as engineer on one of the first lake steamers. It was not many years before he owned interests in many lake freight boats. In 1863 Captain Coe sold his vessel interests and a year later came to Cleveland, where he assisted in founding the Cleveland City Forge Company, of which he was president at the time of his death.

Captain Coe was one of the most prominent men in the city, both in a business and in a civic way. He was a member of the City Council many years ago; was a member of the advisory board of the Citizens' Savings and Trust Company; was on the board of directors of the Valley Railroad; a trustee of the Society for Savings; a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Country and Euclid Clubs, the Cleveland Yacht Club and the Castalia Trout Club.

His great-grandfather, Robert Coe, who was a descendant of Robert Coe, one of the founders of New Haven, Ct., was the first United States senator from Connecticut. The father of Captain Coe was Col. John Coe of the United States Army.

Surviving him are a wife and son, Ralph M. Coe.

MR. JOHN COON.

Mr. Coon was born in the State of New York, in July, 1822, and came to Cleveland in 1837. He died September 24, 1908, aged, as will be seen, eighty-six years. He was a graduate of Yale College of the class of 1847. While there he was a classmate of Chauncey Depew. He became one of the leading lawyers in Cleveland. When a young man he served as City Clerk and City Solicitor. In the Civil War he served as Paymaster in the regular army with the rank of Major under a commission specially given by President Lincoln. He was a member of the old artillery company commanded by Captain D. L. Wood, and belonged to the "Ark Club" of historic memory. A few years ago, with his wife, he made his home in Lyons, Michigan, where he died.

He leaves one son, John Coon, Jr., of Cleveland, and two grand-children. The writer knew Mr. Coon more than sixty years, always admiring his excellent qualities.

MISS JANE M. COX.

Miss Cox was born in London, England, July 29, 1829, and died in Cleveland, March 12, 1909. In 1834 she was brought to Cleveland, with two sisters and a brother, by her parents. Her sweet and gentle disposition endeared her to a large circle of friends, and her good cheer and kindly deeds won for her admiration and respect. With a spirit gentle, unselfish and devoted, no sorrow or misfortune of her own kept her from the discharge of her full duty to others. Thirteen years she served as section-president of the National Guild organization.

She is survived by a brother, Mr. Geo. B. Cox, two sisters, born in Cleveland, and a grand nephew and niece.

MR. JOHN CRABLE.

Mr. Crable was born in Germany in 1828, and came to Cleveland with his parents in 1833. He died at his home, 1464 Highland Avenue N. W., March 31, 1909. For many years he was in

the custom house in Cleveland, and was regarded as a most faithful employe. Mr. Crable had a high reputation for honesty, good common sense and good citizenship generally. For a time he was in the military service. He leaves two daughters, Mary and Nettie Crable, both living with their father at the time of his death.

MR. MORTIMER H. DODGE.

Mr. Dodge, grand-son of Samuel Dodge, one of the four first settlers of Cleveland, died in Washington, January 7, 1909. He was born in Cleveland in 1848, and lived here all his life. Wilson S. and Samuel D. Dodge were his brothers, and Mrs. Anna M. Buel, his sister. He leaves a widow and a son, Clarence W. S. Dodge.

CHARLES H. FULLER.

Mr. Fuller, who was killed by an interurban car Sunday night, December 6, 1908, while on his way home from vespers, was buried on Tuesday, from the Windermere Presbyterian Church, of which he was an elder.

Mr. Fuller was born in Cleveland, March 23, 1849. Augustus Fuller, his father, came here from New York in 1847 and was a pioneer in the fur business. In 1868 the young man went into business with his father, and since that time has looked after and provided the furs and fur garments for some of the most exclusive families of Cleveland. He was prominent in music circles, especially years ago. He was a member of the Harmonic Society and one of the charter members of the Cleveland Vocal Society. He served on the Y. M. C. A. board as director and treasurer for years. He was one of the founders of the Windermere Presbyterian Church.

One who knew Mr. Fuller well says of him: "He was a gentle, strong, manly man; a loved and loving husband, father, brother and friend. The gentleness of his nature and the nobility of his character drew to him the hearts of men everywhere, and particularly of those who knew him best.

"He was sincere and conscientious in all his dealings. His death was tragic, but the memory of his noble life will long be cherished by those who knew him."

In 1880 he married Emma A. Satterlee of Chicago, who survives him. He leaves three children, Julia H., Alfred and Frances.

CAPTAIN MARCO B. GARY.

Mr. Gary, Civil War veteran and attorney, died Tuesday, April 7, 1909, at his residence, Hough Avenue near East 66th Street. Mr. Gary was born at Batavia, N. Y., in 1832, and came to Ohio in 1855.

Previous to coming to Cleveland he had been admitted to the bar and was a practicing attorney when the Civil War broke out. He served through some of the most strenuous campaigns, and was for a time attached to the staff of General Benjamin Harrison.

He entered the service June 21, 1861, in Battery F, Cleveland Light Artillery, for three months, and was mustered out with the battery July 27, 1861. He then re-entered the service for three years, or during the war, as first lieutenant of the First Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Artillery, Battery C, under General James Barnett, September 9, 1861. He was promoted from first lieutenant to captain October 19, 1863. He was captured while in action near Savannah, Ga., December 12, 1864, and returned to the battery May 25, 1865. He was mustered out of the service with the battery June 15, 1865. He bore an honorable part in the battles in which his command was engaged, among them being the following: Mill Springs, Ky.; Corinth, Miss.; Chickamauga, the Tullahoma campaign, Mission Ridge, Resaca, Cassville, Ga.; Dallas, Ga.; Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, the siege of Savannah, AVERYSBORO, N. C., and Bentonville, N. C.

He was a most faithful, daring soldier from first to last. At the close of the war he returned to his home and later removed to Cleveland. He practiced law here, being a member of the firms of Gary, Gilbert & Hill and Gary, Everett & Dellenbaugh.

When General Harrison was elected to the presidency, he

remembered his old comrade by appointing him collector of customs for the port of Cleveland.

Subsequently he returned to the practice of law, but eight years ago retired.

Captain Gary was a charter member of Woodward lodge, F. and A. M., a member of the Loyal Legion and other patriotic societies. He was a man of generous impulses and had a large circle of friends.

The deceased is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. J. D. Cockcroft, of Northport, N. Y., and M. W. Gary, a son, of this city.

MR. HENRY C. HAWKINS.

Mr. Hawkins was born August 24, 1822, in Aurora, Portage County, and came to Cleveland in 1853. He died August 28, 1909. For a time, before coming to Cleveland, he was employed in the County Auditor's office at Ravenna. This position he gave up to take that of Deputy Auditor of Cuyahoga County. Later he was elected Auditor.

He then entered the City Water Works Department where he served twenty-one years. He was secretary of the old 1862 Sinking Fund Commission from 1865 until his death. He was also secretary of the Early Settlers' Association for thirteen years.

Mr. Hawkins it may be said was an exemplary man in all respects; an accurate accountant, methodical, loveable in disposition, and during his whole long life of eighty-seven years gave no cause for having an enemy.

In January, 1853, Mr. Hawkins married Amanda E. Wheeler, daughter of the late Judge D. K. Wheeler, of Ravenna. Mrs. Hawkins died in 1879. Two children survive, H. S. Hawkins, who lives at the family residence, and Mrs. S. L. Pierce, of Clifton Park, Lakewood.

MRS. MARY BROOKS HERRICK.

Mrs. Herrick, widow of Dr. Henry J. Herrick, who died in 1900, daughter of Dr. Martin L. Brooks and mother of three

sons, two of whom are doctors, died August 14, 1908, at the home of her son in Hudson, Ohio. She was born in Kaskaski, Canada, in 1841, and came to Cleveland with her parents in 1847. After receiving a literary education Mrs. Herrick graduated from the Boston Conservatory of Music. She was active in the work of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church and her charities were many. The property recently razed at the corner of East Ninth Street and Prospect Avenue, where a very imposing structure is now in course of construction, was owned by Dr. Herrick, who here lived many years. Besides two sons, Dr. H. J. Herrick, of Hudson, Ohio, and Dr. Frederick C. Herrick, of Cleveland, and a daughter living in Ohio, Mrs. Herrick also is survived by a third son, Leonard B. Herrick, Grand Rapids, Mich.

MR. GEORGE HOYT.

Mr. Hoyt died at his home on Cleveland Heights, January 23, 1909. He was born in Chardon, Ohio, in 1838, and came to Cleveland in 1859. He found employment as a journey-man printer in the Plain Dealer office and worked at the case some years. When the Civil War came on he went with the Cleveland Grays to the front. His first colonel was Alexander McDowell McCook, of "the fighting McCooks." After serving out his enlistment, he re-enlisted, with the 150th Ohio, then under the command of Col. John Frazee, and known as the "Dollar and a Half" regiment.

In 1864, Hoyt's enlistment having expired, he took a position as a writer on the Cincinnati Times. He was there but a short time when Major William W. Armstrong, Secretary of State from 1862 to 1864, bought the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and made Mr. Hoyt assistant editor, which position he held for twenty years. In 1885 he became associate editor with Col. O. J. Hodge on the old Cleveland Sun and Voice.

After leaving newspaper work Mr. Hoyt became one of the promoters of the Rogers Typograph Co.

Mr. Hoyt was a man of quiet habits and neat and methodical in the regulation of his work. He was a member of a number

of clubs, and had many warm friends in the city. He is survived by his wife, Abbie Worthington Hoyt, two sons, Worthington Hoyt, and George Hoyt, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. A. W. Kilbourne.

HON. MARVIN KENT.

Mr. Kent was born in Portage County, Ohio, in 1816, and consequently at his death, December 10, 1908, was ninety-two years of age.

As a boy Marvin Kent worked in his father's store while attending Tallmadge and Clarinden academies. When nineteen he was sent to New York and Philadelphia to purchase a spring stock of goods for his father, with instructions to use his own judgment. This was Marvin Kent's first real business trip. When he attained his maturity he was admitted to partnership with his father at Franklin Mills, which later became Kent.

About this time he was placed in charge of his father's tannery and two years later married Miss Maria Stewart. He remained at the tannery until 1844, when he became interested in flour manufacturing, continuing in this business for twenty years, long after he had become interested in the promotion of railroads. In 1850 he built and put into operation a large window glass factory at Franklin Mills and in the same year he conceived the idea of building the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad, which now forms the four western divisions of the Erie connecting Salamanca, N. Y., and Dayton, Ohio. He devised and drafted the charter under which this road operated. By the construction of this road a six-foot gauge line was completed for the first time between New York and St. Louis. In 1851 a charter was granted this road, but in order to bring this about Mr. Kent was obliged to subscribe for the full amount, as required by law.

On July 4, 1853, he removed the first shovelful of earth when the new road was started and served as its first president. Eleven years later he finished the road as he had begun it, by driving home the last spike. After remaining at the head of the new road for several years he retired from active life, but in 1865 his father,

president of the Kent National Bank, died, and he became his successor, continuing in this capacity until the day before his death.

He was a generous promoter of nearly every important enterprise in the city of Kent, which he was regarded as having founded. Mr. Kent, years since, was made an "Honorary Member" of the Cleveland Early Settlers' Society, the annual meetings of which, for years, he attended.

Full of honors, after a long life of work well done, he now sleeps with his fathers, while all who knew him mourn his death.

A son, William Stewart Kent, vice president of the Kent National Bank, is the only member of his immediate family surviving. A granddaughter, Mrs. J. W. Reed, lives in Springfield, Mass.

MR. DANIEL H. KEYS.

Mr. Keys, a boyhood friend of John D. Rockefeller and W. J. Gordon, died March 10, 1909, at his home in the Euclid-Dunham, East 66th Street. Mr. Keys was born in New York in 1833, and came to Cleveland in 1850. He retired from active business life several years ago. He was one of the three men who, in 1875, erected the flag staff now on the Public Square.

He leaves two children, N. D. Keys, of Lima, and Miss Katherine Keys.

MR. JAMES W. LEE.

Mr. Lee, for many years one of the most prominent insurance and businessmen of Cleveland, died Tuesday afternoon, June 26, 1909, at 4.30 o'clock, in the family apartment in the St. Regis on Euclid Avenue from injuries which he received several weeks before in an automobile accident.

Mr. Lee was born in Ithaca, N. Y., in 1830, and came to Cleveland in 1847. For several years he was engaged in the dry goods business. Later he dealt in real estate in Omaha, Neb., when that city was but a small village of tents and cabins.

Two years later he returned to Cleveland, and in 1856 married Miss Rhoda Carlton, and went into the insurance business with his father-in-law, C. C. Carlton, the firm taking the name of Carl-

ton & Lee. After the death of Mr. Carlton the firm became J. W. Lee & Co.

Up to the time of the accident Mr. Lee had been in excellent health and had been actively engaged in business. For twenty years he was president of the Kilby Manufacturing Co. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Euclid Club, the Old Settlers' Society and the Cleveland Underwriters' Association. For many years he had been identified with Trinity Cathedral, having served as vestryman and warden, and been active on the building committee.

He is survived by a widow and three children, James W., Jr., Henry C. and Mrs. Otis Southworth; also by a sister, Mrs. G. F. Douglass.

MR. HENRY W. LUETKEMEYER.

Mr. Luetkemeyer, president of the hardware firm of H. W. Luetkemeyer & Sons, died at noon, November 23, 1908, at his home, No. 1937 Prospect Avenue S. E.

Mr. Luetkemeyer was born in Severn, Prussia, in 1830. He came to Cleveland from Cincinnati in 1849 and established a bookstore, but soon changed to the hardware business, in which he was successfully engaged up to three weeks before his death.

He was prominent in German circles. In 1870 and 1871 he was a member of the Cleveland City Council and a member of the Fire Commission from 1874 to 1877. He was one of the founders of the People's Savings Bank, and of the City Savings Bank, of the West Side, being vice president of the latter institution at the time of his death. Mr. Luetkemeyer assisted in founding the German section of the public library.

In 1854 he married Miss Helen Henninger, of Parma, Ohio, who died in 1898. Three sons and three daughters survive him, Carl R., Edmund H., Gustave W., Mrs. William H. Beavis and Edith and Louise, unmarried.

Mr. Luetkemeyer though born in a foreign country drank in a pure American spirit. He was alive to every public enterprise and gave freely for every good object. Few men die more respected.

MRS. JANE MASON.

Mrs. Mason's maiden name was Jane Beare. She was born in Sheepnash, Devonshire, England, August 6, 1834. She came to Cleveland with her mother and three brothers in 1852, and was married to Richard Mason in 1853, who died on October 25, 1877. Her brothers were prominent contractors here at that time. For many years Isaac Beare and herself were prominently identified with the Tabernacle Baptist Church, now the Willson Avenue Baptist Church. At the time of her death she was the oldest female member of the church. She died January 7, 1909, at the family home, 122 Greenwood Street (now 2373 East 28th S. E.), where she had resided with her daughter, Mrs. Robt. R. McMahon.

MR. C. A. MUERMAN.

Mr. Muerman died Thursday, November 12, 1908, at his home, 644 Huron Road. He was one of Cleveland's German pioneers and a prominent citizen. The Muerman family has occupied the homestead on Huron Road continuously for forty-five years. Mr. Muerman was born in 1829 in Germany. He came to America in 1849, living in New York for a year.

In 1853 he came to Cleveland and became associated with Bratenahl Brothers, leather dealers. Later he went to Deerfield, Portage County, and established a tannery, but soon came back to Cleveland and remained in the leather business until 1876.

More recently he was in the insurance business. Mr. Muerman was not only a prominent citizen, but a man of sterling worth, honest, candid, liberal and always cheerful.

MR. J. M. OSBORN.

Mr. Osborn, retired member of the J. M. & L. A. Osborn Company, tin plate and sheet metal, died at his home, No. 6615 Lucerne Avenue, March 12, 1909. His death was due to pneumonia.

Mr. Osborn was born in New York State, near Albany, in 1835. In 1858 he came to Cleveland, and in 1859 he engaged in business with R. P. Myers. The firm in 1878 became the Myers-Osborn Company. In 1888 the firm was discontinued and became the J. M. & L. A. Osborn Company. Mr. Osborn retired in 1903.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Huldah Osborn, and two sons, L. A. Osborn and Dr. W. O. Osborn.

MR. BENJAMIN F. PHILLIPS.

Mr. Phillips, of 13271 Euclid Avenue, died December 26, 1908. He was born on the Reserve in 1832 and came to Cleveland with his parents when a year old. The family first lived in a log house on old Doan Street, now 105th Street. He had lived in the house, where he died, forty years. It is regretted his family has furnished no more of his life. It may be said from general reputation that he was a good citizen, modest and unassuming. He is survived by his widow and four children.

DR. NOYES B. PRENTICE.

Dr. Prentice was born in Lake County, November 26, 1827, and died at his home, 1916 East 93rd Street, May 1, 1905. He came to Cleveland when a boy of seventeen. He became a doctor and had a large practice. When the Civil War began he was placed in charge of the Marine Hospital in Cleveland.

After the war, Dr. Prentice, through the influence of General Sherman, was appointed United States District Marshal by President Grant. During his term of office he appointed the first Negro deputy marshal and drafted the first Negro jurymen in a United States court. At the end of his term he practiced medicine for a short time and retired.

Dr. Prentice was one of the charter stockholders of the Citizens' Savings and Trust Company, and until its reorganization was a member of the board of directors, when he became a member of the advisory board. He leaves a widow, a daughter, Mrs. C. A. Dunklee, and a grandson, Noyes B. Dunklee, Jr.

WILLIAM K. RICKSECKER.

Mr. Ricksecker, former humane agent, one of Cleveland's best known citizens, died at his home, 2066 East 81st Street, December 19, 1908, at the age of seventy-seven years. Mr. Ricksecker had been in failing health for nearly two years. His death was not unexpected.

Mr. Ricksecker was born in Maryland in 1831, and came to the Reserve in 1839. He had lived in Cleveland for the past thirty years and was particularly well known for his work in Masonry and because of his kindly and charitable treatment with all that he came in contact with.

When he came to Cleveland he engaged in the commission business, becoming connected with the firm of Frank Hurd & Co., afterward Ricksecker & Jones. Under the administration of Robert E. McKisson as mayor, Mr. Ricksecker retired from business to become superintendent of the city infirmary. He retained this position until appointed agent for the Humane Society and retired from this place but a few months ago.

He was a thirty-second degree Mason and for twenty-five years had been treasurer of Cleveland chapter, Royal Arch Masons. He was also an eminent past commander of Holyrood Commandery, Knight Templars, and was always active in Masonic circles.

The deceased is survived by a son, Charles B. Ricksecker, of Hurd & Ricksecker, and a daughter, Mrs. George L. Buttner, who lives at 1945 East 66th Street.

MR. PARDON B. SMITH.

Mr. Smith was born in Ovid, N. Y., August 15, 1833, and died November 27, 1908.

Thanksgiving day, the day before his death, Mr. Smith sat at the head of a big family table at the home of E. H. Baker, his son-in-law, at Gates Mill, while sixty-two members of his family were gathered about him. All seven of his children were at the table. Mr. Smith, though he had not been in the best of health for several months, was bright and happy.

Mr. Smith came to Cleveland when a boy of nineteen, starting in as an employe of the United States Express Co. When the war broke out he went to the front, joining Shield's Nineteenth Ohio battery, and served through the entire war. He held the position of sergeant.

He was one of the organizers of the Forest City Paint & Varnish Co., being president and a member of the board of directors until two years ago, when he retired from active life. He continued on the board until his death.

In politics, Mr. Smith was always an active Republican and was rewarded with the office of sheriff in 1872. His last public service was acting as jury commissioner. He was a thirty-second degree Mason; also a member of Thatcher chapter and Oriental commandery.

Mr. Smith is survived by his widow and seven children, Mrs. E. H. Baker, Frank M. Smith, Alton H. Smith, Pardon H. Smith, Harry H. Smith, Helen M. Smith and Harley G. Smith. All live in Cleveland.

JUDGE CARLOS M. STONE.

Judge Stone was born in Strongsville, Ohio, March 27, 1846, and died September 21, 1908. He obtained his education at Oberlin College, later being graduated from the Ohio State University and from the Union Law College, at Cleveland. He was admitted to the bar in 1869 and after engaging in practice but a year was elected prosecuting attorney of Cleveland for a term of two years. While still prosecutor, he was married to Miss Jeanette Follett, daughter of Eliphalet Follett, of Licking County.

At the expiration of his term as prosecutor he entered into partnership with A. T. Brinsmade. This partnership was dissolved in 1876 and Mr. Stone formed a new partnership, under the name of Stone & Hessenmueller. This firm continued until the fall of 1879, when Mr. Stone was elected prosecutor of Cuyahoga County for a term of two years and at the end of the term was re-elected for a term of three years.

After the expiration of his term of office he became a member of the law firm of Stone, Hessenmueller & Gallup. A few

months after the formation of this partnership, Mr. Stone was elected judge of the Court of Common Pleas and in 1889 was re-elected for another term of five years. A few months before his death he was made a member of the Cuyahoga County Building Commission.

Politically, Mr. Stone was a Republican, but after becoming a jurist, he devoted but little of his time to politics.

MRS. MARGARET M. TAYLOR.

Mrs. Taylor, wife of Virgil C. Taylor, was born on Ontario Street, in Cleveland, Ohio, near where W. P. Southworth's store now stands, May 3, 1838, and lived in Cleveland all her life. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sacket and a granddaughter of Levi Johnson, one of Cleveland's pioneer settlers, and most prominent business men, who died in 1871.

She was married to Virgil C. Taylor, June 23, 1863. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor had born to them four children, all now living in Cleveland.

Mrs. Taylor united with St. Paul's Episcopal Church in early life and was a member until her death. She died at her home, 6620 Euclid Avenue, May 6, 1908, and was laid away in the beautiful Lake View Cemetery beside her father and mother.

Mrs. Taylor was a loveable woman in all respects and is mourned by a large circle of friends.

MRS. SARAH ADAMS THATCHER.

Mrs. Thatcher, widow of Cleveland's well known citizen, Peter Thatcher, was born in Arlington, Mass., in 1820, and came to Cleveland in 1850. She was married in 1848, and died August 11, 1909. She was the last survivor of the Northern Ohio Sanitary Commission of Civil War days.

This famous commission of which Mrs. Thatcher was secretary had among its members some of the most prominent women of Cleveland and Northern Ohio. Among them were Mrs. Hayes, wife of President Rutherford B. Hayes; Mrs. J. A. Harris, wife

of the publisher of the old Cleveland Herald; Miss Helen Terry and Miss Mary Brayton. Mrs. Rouse was president. A bronze relief of the members forms a panel in the soldiers' and sailors' monument on the Public Square. Mrs. Thatcher was a charter member of the Women's Relief Corps and was one of the first members of the Early Settlers' Association. She was also secretary of the Women's Homœopathic College and one of its founders.

Mrs. Thatcher at the time of her death had been for more than thirty years a widow. When a young girl she was given charge of a library in her native town, thereby becoming the first woman librarian in the country.

Owing to the fact that a son, Peter, was blind, Mrs. Thatcher also was much interested in the work for the blind, and aided in founding the blind schools in this city. During the last seven years of her life she herself was blind. Too much praise cannot be given Mrs. Thatcher for her life's work. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Hansel and Mrs. Thompson, of Summerville, Mass., and Mrs. Swan, of Arlington, Mass. Her one surviving son, John Thatcher, lives in Massachusetts.

MR. CHARLES E. WILSON.

Mr. Wilson was born on the Reserve in 1845, and died at his home, 1937 East 55th Street, October 15, 1908. Some twenty years ago, with others, he was instrumental in organizing the Cleveland Transfer Company, the property before that time having been owned by Mr. H. S. Stevens. He became president of the company and served in that capacity for many years, up to the time of his death. With his brother, George, about thirty-five years ago, he established a meat business on Euclid Avenue near 55th Street, which he continued connected with until near the time of his death. He never married. He died highly respected by all who knew him.

Two sisters survive him.

Constitution

Article I

This Association shall be known as "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga County, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

Article II

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices until the day after the next annual meeting following their election.

Article III

The object of this Association shall be to meet in convention on the tenth of September, or the following day, if the tenth fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be regarded of permanent value,

and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

Article IV

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and meetings of the Executive Committee. In his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys belonging to the Association, and pay out the same only on the joint order of the chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

Article V

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a program of exercises. The Committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in its own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be its duty to report to the Association, at its regular annual meetings, the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as may be deemed important. It shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as may have been received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and dis-

tributed to the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

The President, Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer shall be members of the Executive Committee, ex-officio.

Article VI

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes, and on call of the President or Executive Committee.

All nominations for honorary membership shall be referred for consideration to the Executive Committee, and only upon its approval shall any person be deemed elected.

This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, by a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.

Members of the Association Now Living

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Ackley, John M.	Ohio	1835	1835
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Joseph J.	New York	1835	1840
Akers, William J.	England	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio	1850	1850
Andrews, Horace E.	Ohio	1863	1863
Andrews, John	England	1825	1849
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio	1841	1841
Arter, F. A.	Ohio		1866
Asplin, J. S.	England	1850	1857
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England	1821	1846
Avery, Mrs. Elroy M.	Michigan		
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio	1839	1839
Axtell, Mrs. L. C.	Maine	1835	1865
Babcock, Charles	Ohio	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Babcock, Judge William A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bacon, E. C.	Vermont	1828	1856
Baehr, H. C.	Iowa	1866	1866
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio	1839	1839
Barnes, Mary Burton	Ohio	1872	1872
Barrance, Mary Ann	England	1827	1853
Bartlett, Mrs. Sarah A.	Connecticut	1813	1834
Bassett, C. O.	Ohio	1851	1851
Batchelder, John P.	Ohio	1837	1840
Beckwith, Dr. David H.	Ohio	1825	1825
Beecher, F. A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bennet, Wm. J.	Ohio	1859	1859
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts	1830	1836

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Bentley, Judge C. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Benton, Horace	Ohio	1827	1827
Black, Louis	Germany	1842	1854
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Blahd, Louis S.	Ohio	1860	1860
Bloch, J. C.	Hungary	1856	1865
Boggis, Robert H.	New York	1835	1852
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York	1822	1833
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Bower, Alfred B.	Ohio	1861	1861
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio	1840	1840
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio	1849	1849
Bowler, Wm. L.	Ohio	1847	1847
Bowley, Henry	England	1830	1848
Bowman, I. T.	Pennsylvania	1835	1859
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland	1823	1835
Bradley, M. A.	Ohio	1859	1859
Bramley, M. F.	Ohio	1868	1868
Brayton, H. G.	Ohio	1847	1847
Brett, W. H.	Ohio	1871	1871
Brosnan, Mary E.	Ireland	1846	1850
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York	1832	1856
Brinsmade, Hon. A. T.	Ohio	1837	1837
Brooks, Henry M.	Ohio	1844	1844
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio	1845	1845
Brooks, Stephen E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana	1846	1847
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio	1837	1837
Buell, Dr. Albert C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Buerger, Wm. H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Burgess, J. N.	New York	1822	1833
Burke, Rachel C.	New York	1820	1823

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio	1825	1825
Burton, John A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Burwell, C. A.	Ohio	1838	1846
Cady, George W.	Massachusetts	1840	1858
Cahoon, Mrs. T. H.	Ohio	1830	1861
Caine, William H.	Ohio	1837	1837
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio	1821	1821
Cannon, James C.	Ohio	1841	1841
Capener, Dr. William H.	England	1831	1838
Carlisle, Robert H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Carran, Charles H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Carran, L. C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Carran, R. A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Carroll, Peter	New York	1853	1867
Case, George L.	Ohio	1847	1849
Cathcart, W. H.	Ohio	1865	1865
Chandler, Isaac P.	England	1842	1864
Chandler, George H.	England	1835	1857
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio	1851	1851
Chapman, C. A.	Ohio	1868	1868
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Chapman, Judge H. B.	Ohio	1864	1864
Chapman, Hon. Henry M.	Ohio	1830	1830
Chard, Wm. R.	Canada	1846	1849
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Chopek, Joseph V.	Bohemia	1851	1854
Christian, David C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Christian, George B.	Isle of Man	1846	1850
Claflin, Jeremiah G.	Massachusetts	1831	1855
Claflin, Mary Frances	Ohio	1845	1849
Clark, H. N.	New York	1827	
Coates, William R.	Ohio	1851	1851
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio	1850	1850
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut	1823	1823
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio	1835	1835

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Colahan, Charles	Ohio	1844	1844
Cole, Jerry	New York	1826	1836
Collver, D. Jay	New Jersey	1846	1849
Cooley, H. R.	Ohio	1857	1857
Corlett, John	Isle of Man	1815	1836
Corner, Horace B.	Ohio	1846	1857
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York	1837	1849
Cowle, John B.	England	1826	1840
Cowles, Mrs. Elizabeth C.	New York	1827	1849
Cowles, J. G. W.	Ohio	1836	1836
Cox, George B.	England	1824	1834
Cozad, Justin L.	Ohio	1833	1833
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Cunnea, Mrs. Estelle G.	Ohio	1855	1855
Curtiss, J. M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Curtiss, Mrs. Lucia M. S.	Ohio	1853	1853
Dall, Andrew	Scotland	1850	1852
Davidson, H. E.	Ohio	1855	1867
Davies, H. J.	Canada	1859	1863
Davis, Albert R.	Ohio	1863	1863
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dean, Oscar	Ohio	1828	1828
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dissette, T. K.	Canada	1838	1863
Dissette, Mrs. T. K.	Canada	1845	1863
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Dodge, L. Dudley	Ohio	1864	1864
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio	1839	1839
Donnelly, W. E.	Ohio	1855	1857
Dreher, Oscar	Ohio	1860	1860
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York	1828	1834
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York	1831	1834

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Dutton, Wm. Stillman	Ohio	1866	1866
Duty, A. E.	Ohio	1853	1853
Eberhard, A. B.	Ohio	1867	1867
Edwards, Harry R.	Ohio	1861	1861
Eells, Howard P.	Ohio	1855	1855
Eggers, Hon. F. H.	Germany	1849	1866
Everett, Henry A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Excell, J. M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Excell, M. B.	Michigan	1869	
Farley, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Fenn, S. P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Ferrell, C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fish, Abel	Ohio	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio	1836	1836
Fish, O. J.	Ohio	1868	1868
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts	1822	1853
Fleming, James Neil	Ohio	1866	1866
Flesheim, I.	Ohio	1851	1851
Flick, J. J.	Ohio	1843	1843
Flood, Wm.	Ohio	1854	1854
Folley, Thomas	England	1850	1867
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio	1825	1825
Ford, H. Clark	Ohio	1853	1853
Ford, S. C.	Ohio	1834	1834
Ford, W. H.	Ohio	1852	1852
Forman, Jonathan C.	New York	1830	1831
Foster, Mrs. Jennie Rogers	Ohio		
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio	1834	1834
Fowler, Armanda M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fowler, Edwin	1835
Frazee, Col. John N.	New York	1831	1851
French, John	Ohio	1841	1841
Gallagher, Farrell	Ireland	1844	1849
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio	1859	1859

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Gates, Essie M.	Ohio	1848	1848
Gates, Walter H.	Ohio	1839	1839
Gaul, M. E.	New York	1852	1857
Gawne, Wm. J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Geer, Thomas H.	Connecticut	1840	1866
Gehring, John A.	Ohio	1862	1862
Gehring, F. W.	Ohio	1851	1851
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio	1843	1843
Gerrard, Mrs. Lydia Bartlett	Ohio	1858	1858
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio	1844	1844
Gillbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio	1830	1830
Goldenbogen, John F.	Germany	1862	1864
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio	1853	1853
Goulder, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1840	1840
Grant, Mrs. Susan	Connecticut	1829	1866
Green, Mrs. Hannah J.	Pennsylvania	1826	1846
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania	1827	1833
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts	1823	1848
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia	1850	1859
Hadlow, John	Ohio	1839	1839
Hale, E. V.	Ohio	1869	1869
Hall, Ziba S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio	1827	1827
Hall, Sarah E.	Ohio	1835	1835
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio	1829	1829
Halsey, Charles	Ohio	1837	1837
Halsey, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1841	1841
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio	1837	1837
Harris, Albert J.	Ohio	1855	1855
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio	1832	1832
Harris, Frank R.	Ohio	1860	1860
Haserot, H. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Hathaway, Warren W.	Ohio	1856	1856

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Hawley, David R.	Canada	1843	1846
Hays, Joseph	Germany	1838	1856
Hays, Kaufman	Germany	1835	1852
Hayes, William J.	Ohio	1837	1837
Haynes, M. S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hayr, James	Canada	1848	1848
Hecker, Peter	Ohio	1843	1843
Helber, C. R.	Ohio	1842	1842
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio	1842	1842
Henry, John C.	Ohio	1858	1858
Herrick, Ex-Gov. Myron T.	Ohio	1855	1855
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio	1844	1844
Hodge, Karl	Ohio	1865	1865
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine	1833	1861
Holmes, J. H.	England	1843	1865
Hord, A. C.	Ohio	1855	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont	1823	1844
Hotze, C. L.	Germany	1839	1867
Houck, Henry	Ohio	1848	1848
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont	1830	1835
Howe, William A.	Ohio	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio	1844	1844
Hower, Mrs. Clara Haines	Ohio	1851	1851
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio	1845	1845
Hutchins, Judge John C.	Ohio	1840	1840
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts	1826	1850
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	Ohio	1859	1859
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio	1832	1846
James, William	Ohio	1847	1847

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Jaster, John	Ohio	1852	1852
Johnson, Alexander M.	Ohio	1823	1823
Johnson, George J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Johnson, Mrs. George J.	Ohio	1850	1850
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio	1862	1862
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio	1845	1845
Jones, Mary J.	New York	1821	1835
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio	1851	1851
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York	1816	1840
Kappler, William A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts	1827	1851
Kennedy, Charles E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kent, O. G.	Ohio	1829	1829
Kepler, Fred W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Kidney, George H.	New York	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio	1839	1839
King, Wm. A.	England	1843	1865
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace Kingsley	Ohio	1851	1851
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Knight, T. S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Kohler, Frederick	Ohio	1864	1864
Lambert, Anthony A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Lamson, A. W.	Ohio	1848	1848
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio	1842	1842
Lane, Charles D.	New York	1834	1837
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany	1839	1847
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio	1834	1834
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio	1836	1836
Lockwood, C. B.	New York	1829	1832
Lowe, Robert D.	England	1828	1852
Lower, Mrs. Henry	Pennsylvania	1842	1857
Lowman, Dr. John H.	Ohio	1849	1849
Lyman, H. F.	Ohio	1854	1854
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio	1833	1833

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
McCrosky, James	Kentucky	1829	1865
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio	1820	1820
McGillicuddy, T. D.	Kentucky	1835	1847
McIntosh, George T.	Ohio	1849	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. George T.	Ohio	1855	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio	1846	1846
McKay, George A.	New York	1841	1847
McKay, George P.	Ohio	1838	1838
McKean, N. P.	New Hampshire	1844	1864
McKim, C. S.	Canada	1827	1867
McKinnie, Henry J.	Ohio	1855	1855
McLauchlan, Wm.	Ohio	1850	1850
McMahan, John P.	Ohio	1836	1836
McManus, Thomas J.	Ohio	1856	1856
Mackrell, Hilbert	England	1815	1849
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio	1859	1859
Malone, Mrs. Cora B.	Ohio	1857	1857
Manchester, C. T.	New York	1852	1861
Mandelbaum, Jacob	Germany	1834	1851
Marks, Nehemiah	Ohio	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont	1830	1841
Martin, Frank J.	Ohio	1865	1865
Mason, Mrs. J.	England	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio	1828	1831
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio	1838	1838
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts	1831	1852
Mierke, Herman	Ohio	1860	1860
Miller, Major E. R.	Ohio	1858	1858
Miller, William L.	Ohio	1829	1829
Minor, Seth	Ohio	1832	1832
Molyneaux, Joseph B.	Michigan	1840	1854
Moore, Joseph	Ireland	1852	1865
Morgan, Clifford J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Morgan, E. N.	Ohio	1847	1847
Morgan, George F.	New York	1853	1854

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Morison, David A.	Ohio	1848	1848
Morrissy, P. C.	Ireland	1851	1860
Moses, A. L.	Ohio	1844	1844
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio	1851	1851
Murfett, Edward	England	1833	1837
Murfey, Charles L.	Ohio	1850	1850
Murfey, L. A.	Ohio	1855	1855
Murray, W. J.	Ohio	1854	1854
Myer, Gen. Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1849
Nahuis, John	Holland	1839	1855
Neale, E. E.	Iowa	1865	1865
Nelson, Thomas	Massachusetts	1821	1845
New, Harry	Ohio	1866	1866
Nolan, Mrs. Mary	Ohio	1848	1863
Norton, Walter	New York	1836	1839
O'Brien, P. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Odell, Allen A.	Indiana	1850	1853
Olmsted, Oscar N.	Ohio	1836	1836
Olmsted, George H.	Ohio	1843	1843
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio	1847	1847
Page, Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1848
Paine, James H.	New York	1838	1852
Palmer, John	England	1820	1843
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio	1853	1853
Pears, Henry	Ohio	1842	1865
Peck, F. J.	Ohio	1866	1866
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio	1825	1825
Pelton, R. K.	Ohio	1856	1856
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio	1854	1854
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio	1858	1858
Pierce, Robert S.	New York	1857	1863
Poole, Dr. E. W.	England	1842	1852
Poe, Hon. Joseph M.	Ohio	1828	1828
Poland, J. C.	W. Virginia	1846	1869
Pope, Irving W.	New York	1834	1835
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio	1848	1848

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Post, Charles A.	Ohio	1848	1848
Potter, J. A.	Rhode Island	1832	1832
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Prentice, Mrs. Noyes B.	Kentucky	1830	1831
Quay, Dr. George H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quay, Mrs. George H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quayle, George L.	Ohio	1842	1842
Ragg, William H.	New Jersey	1840	1853
Randerson, George	England	1831	1851
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio	1829	1829
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio	1845	1845
Reese, Wm. F.	Ohio	1858	1858
Remington, Stephen G.	New York	1828	1834
Remington, Mrs. Stephen G.	New York	1834	1853
Repp, Phillip H.	Germany	1830	1840
Reubinstein, Louis	Hungary	1844	1871
Reynolds, Isaac	New York	1831	1832
Rice, Capt. Percy W.	Ohio	1829	1829
Ringle, O. C.	Ohio	1864	1864
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Rockefeller, John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York	1839	1852
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York	1838	1844
Rose, Mrs. Wm. G.	Ohio	1835	1865
Rossiter, Mrs. Anna O.	Connecticut	1847	1859
Rossiter, Silas	England	1844	1851
Roy, John N.	New York	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Russell, George F.	Ohio	1846	1846
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio	1858	1858
Ryder, Mrs. George A.	Ohio	1840	1845
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio	1837	1837
Sabin, Miss Julia Sophia	New York	1843	1846
Salen, Charles P.	New Hampshire	1860	1867

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Sanborn, Horace R.	Ohio	1854	1854
Sanders, Wm. H.	England	1835	1845
Sanford, Mrs. Hannah Herrick	Ohio	1838	1838
Sargeant, John W.	Vermont	1826	1834
Sargent, H. Q.	New Hampshire	1838	
Sarstedt, F. A.	Ohio	1864	1864
Savage, James B.	New York	1841	1869
Savage, Mary Tisdale	New York	1848	1849
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio	1828	1828
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany	1829	1853
Schneider, E. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio	1842	1842
Schreiner, Paul	Pennsylvania	1861	1862
Schwartzberg, N. C.	Ohio	1856	1856
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England	1821	1843
Seither, Frank	Ohio	1848	1848
Seller, William T.	England	1827	1849
Semon, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio	1834	1834
Sheldon, Ed. C.	New York	1846	1852
Shepard, Wm. H.	Ohio	1858	1858
Shepard, Mrs. Wm. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Sherwin, Henry A.	Vermont	1842	1860
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York	1836	1848
Shotter, Arthur H.	Ohio	1866	1866
*Simpson, J. W.	New York	1836	1866
Simpson, Robert	Scotland	1844	1867
Skeels, T. N.	Ohio	1833	1833
Smith, Maj. C. H.	Massachusetts	1837	1856
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Smith, Dr. D. B.	Ohio	1840	1840
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio	1831	1835
Smith, Mrs. Mary T.	Ohio	1823	1823
Smith, Orman L.	Massachusetts	1824	1832

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio	1832	1832
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio	1831	1831
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany	1834	1849
Snow, Dr. L. B.	Ohio	1846	1846
Snow, Mrs. L. B.	Ohio	1852	1870
Spencer, C. F.	New York	1841	1861
Spencer, Dr. G. W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Springer, Mary A.	Maine	1836	1857
Stair, Samuel G.	England	1831	1832
Stanley, J. J.	Ohio	1863	1863
Stearn, Abraham	Ohio	1847	1847
Stern, Jacob	Germany	1858
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York	1822	1826
Stone, Mrs. Harriett E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stone, Norman O.	Ohio	1844	1844
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio	1831	1831
Storer, William C.	Ohio	1832	1847
Strimple, Judge T. L.	Ohio	1859	
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio	1831	1831
Strong, Edgar E.	Connecticut	1841	1865
Strong, W. N.	Connecticut	1856	1870
Sykora, J. W.	Bohemia	1840	1861
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio	1850	1850
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio	1864	1864
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York	1817	1836
Teare, W. H.	Ohio	1850	1850
Thompson, Walter J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio	1824	1824
Upson, J. E.	Ohio	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany	1839	1846
Van Camp, Mrs. Elijah	New York	1837	1856

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Van Zandt, E. F.	New Jersey	1848	
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania	1825	1846
Vickery, Judge Willis	Ohio	1857	1857
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Wagar, Frances H.	Ohio	1827	1827
Wagar, Mars	Ohio	1858	1858
Wain, L. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Wallace, Robert	Ireland	1834	1853
Walton, John W.	Connecticut	1845	1848
Walton, William	England	1839	1853
Warner, F. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Waterbury, W. H.	New York	1851	1867
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio	1835	1835
Weaver, W. P.	Indiana	1859	1862
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	Ohio	1859	1859
Webb, J. W. S.	England	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio	1852	1852
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany	1832	1838
Weimer, Abraham	New York	1840	1840
Wertheimer, Dan S.	Ohio	1857	1857
Wetherbec, A. J.	Ohio	1836	1836
White, Mrs. John S.	New York	1826	1838
White, Thomas H.	Massachusetts	1835	1867
Wick, H. C.	Ohio	1853	1853
Wigman, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wightman, W. P.	Ohio		
Willard, Thomas C.	Ohio	1863	1863
Williams, A. J.	Ohio	1842
Williamson, Rev. James D.	Ohio	1849	1849
Wilson, Ella Grant	New York	1856	1866
Wilson, John	Scotland	1840	1866
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio	1862	1862
Winch, Sarah	New York	1824	1842
Wood, Henry W. S.	England	1845	1848
Wood, Mrs. William	England	1830	1866
Wyman, Charles L.	Ohio	1854	1854
Zeitz, William	Germany	1852	1857

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Addison, Mrs. Hervey N.—Born in Warrensville, Ohio, 1827; residence now and since 1857, Leonidas, Michigan.
- Barnett, Gen. James—Born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., June 20, 1821; came to Western Reserve in 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Beckwith, Dr. David H.—Born in Ohio, 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Cooley, Rev. Lathrop—Born in New York, 1821; came to Cleveland, 1828; residence, Medina, O.
- Carren, Robert—Born on the Isle of Man, 1812; came to Reserve, 1836; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Emerson, George Dewey—Born in Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1847; residence, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Gould, John—Born in Twinsburg, O., in 1844; moved to Aurora, Portage county, where he now lives.
- Judd, Frederick W.—Born in Watertown, Litchfield County, Connecticut, July 14, 1826; came to Cleveland, 1847; home now, Flint, Genesee County, Michigan.
- Kennedy, James Harrison—Born in Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1849; home, New York City.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter of Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Randall, Emelius O.—Born in 1850, in Richfield, Summit County, Ohio; residence, Columbus, Ohio.
- Rockefeller, John D.—Born, 1839; came to Reserve, 1852; residence, Cleveland and New York.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

Cleveland Early Marriages.**1817-1821**

(Continued from Last Annual.)

Compiled from County Records, by Mrs. O. J. Hodge.

The reader must not suppose that the apparent misspelling which appears in the copy of records here given come from typographical errors. The compiler has copied dates and names as they appear on the old books originally written, now nearly a century ago.

1817

- Oct. 20—Isaac Smith to Betsey Cass, Dover, by Joel Terrill.
" 23—Joel Carrington to Almira Miles, in Brecksville, by John Wait.
Nov. 23—John Charter to Laura Hart, by R. Edwards.
Dec. 1—Irad Akins to Indiana Brainard, by H. Perry.
" 2—Wm. D. Mather to Sally Cozad (?); he of Boston, Portage County; she of Cleveland; by T. Barr, of Euclid church.
" 21—Isaac Brown to Patty A. Waldo, both of Chagrin, by John M. Henderson, J. P.
" 27—Elias K. Osborne to Lydia Marsh, by S. Williamson.

1818

- Jan. 1—William K. Stevens to Catharine Sadler, both of Dover Tp., by Jeremiah Crocker, J. P.
" 8—Samuel West to Clarissa Brown, Chagrin, by J. M. Henderson.
" 11—Jonathan Simmons to Deborah Graves, by H. Perry.
" 15—Lorenzo Holly to Julian Young, by Cyrel Akins.
" 15—Samuel Stuart to Cherry Edwards, by H. Perry.
" 22—Darius Warner, of Newburgh, to Lovice Brainard, of Cleveland, by Horace Perry, J. P.
Feb. 16—Milton Rathbun to Susy Akins, by H. Perry.
" 20—Almon Wolcott to Parmelia Wolcott, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
Mar. 10—Samuel White to Damila O'Connor, by S. Williamson.
" 12—Wm. White to Phebe Johnson, by Horace Perry.
" 15—Chester Dean to Abigail Taylor, Dover, by J. Crocker.
" 18—Joseph Dean to Sophia Fay, Dover, by same.
Apr. 5—Theron White to Lois Norton, Chagrin, by J. M. Henderson.
" 15—Arunah Phelps to Abigail Bagley, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
" 21—John Greenlief to Mary Atwell, by S. Williamson.
" 26—Ebenezer Warren to Anna Rice, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
" 27—Samuel Cahoon to Lucinda Barnum, Ridgeville, by I. Terrill.
" 30—Garshom Danks to Polly Keeler, Ridgeville, by same.

1818

- June 11—Isaac Fuller to Minerva B. Peets, Newburgh, by P. Robinson.
 " 21—Harry White to Saphrona Jones, by Theo. Miles, J. P.
 " 27—Damon O'Connor to Finette McIlrath, by Thos. Barr.
 July 9—Samuel McDille to Mary D. Barr, by same.
 " 9—Ebenezer Rice to Mariah Wait, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
 " 6—Ephraim Prichard to Hannah Sely; he of Nelson, Portage County; she of Watertown; by Ephraim Vaughn.
 " 12—Wm. Stockwell to Lydia Hall, by Horace Perry.
 " 12—Nehemiah H. Bowen to Clarissa Hanchet, both of Ridgeville, by Ichabod Terrill, J. P.
 Aug. 2—Jason Welkins to Harriet Luis, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 " 7—Seth Rice to Candace Edgerton, by P. Comstock.
 Sept. 1—Walter Burnham to Sally Dickson, "at the house of Jas. Dickson, Esq., of Independence Tp.," by John Breed, J. P.
 " 17—Leonard Robinson, of Portage County, to Catharine Farrer, at Brecksville, by John Wait, J. P.
 " 24—Joseph Pelton to Obediance D. Russel, by T. Barr.
 Oct. 14—Amos Sperry to Hannah Beach, Dover, by J. Crocker.
 " 15—Michael M. Decker to Lavina Ross, by H. Perry.
 " 20—Demos Brainard to Nancy Brainard, by P. Robinson.
 " 28—George Hitt to Eliza Miller, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 " 29—Elisha Taylor, of Newburgh, to Delia Foot, of Dover, by Jedediah Crocker, J. P.
 Nov. 1—Josiah Abbott to Anna Hollister, by D. Warren.
 " 22—Levi Ingersol to Diadama Parker, by H. Perry.
 Abiel Cushman to Tabitha Keyes, by D. O'Brien.
 Dec. 2—Ephraim Moody to Jane Farrow, by same.
 " 5—Oliver S. Hatch to Polly Honey, Warrensville, by D. Warren.
 " 20—Asa Barker to Leora Hubbell, by P. Robinson.
 " 21—Noah Herman Terril to Sally Singer, both of Middleburgh, by Ephraim Vaughn, J. P.
 " 25—Henry Onstine to Susan Sartiter, by Nathan Bassett.
 " 31—Tillinghase Anthony to Patty Timmesson, Ridgeville, by Joel Terrill, J. P.
 " 31—Benj. B. Olds to Benda Strong, by Abijah Haynes.

1819

- Feb. 7—John Brown to Nancy Wood, by P. Robinson.
 " 7—David I. Sterns to Polly Barnum, Ridgeville, by J. Terrill.
 " 18—David I. Clark to Ruth Smith, by T. Barr.
 " 20—Thos. Rummage to Polly Johnson, by H. Perry.
 Mar. 3—Daniel Buffam to Hannah Powers, by S. Williamson.
 " 4—John Mack to Isabel Shepherd, by T. Barr.
 " 7—Wm. Hudson to Delphia Sherwin, by D. Warren.
 " 7—Gabriel Oliver to Philena Brown, by same.

1819

- Mar. 14—Theron Graham to Rachel Smith, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 " 18—Wm. A. Wood to Marion A. Hendershot, by T. Barr.
 " 21—Bradford Wilber to Susan Butterfield, by J. Rudd.
 " 25—James Briant to Diantha Briton, by N. Bassett.
- Apr. 1—Edmond Rathbun to Juliana Hamilton, by P. Robinson.
 " 4—Sereign Cleaveland to Eliza Covey, by D. Warren.
 " 11—Wells Porter to Philena Crocker, by Abram Coe, M. G.
 " 11—Ebenezer Porter to Aurelia Crocker, by same.
 " 21—Thomas O. Youngs to Lydia O'Brian, by D. O'Brian.
- May 13—Sherman Peck to Anna Barnum, by T. Miles.
 " 23—Geo. Comstock, Jr., to Sally Hathaway, by P. Comstock.
- June 10—Oliver Wardwell to Betsey Clifford, by P. Comstock.
 " 11—Stephen Smith to Philura Love, by N. Bassett.
 " 24—Alva Allen to Polly Smith, by N. Bassett.
 " 24—Return Groves Strong to Vina Whiting, Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.
 " 28—Daniel Robinson to Eliza Hedglin, by J. Rudd.
 " 30—Jas. Hindman to Amanda Taylor, by H. Perry.
- July 4—John Marullus to Esther Hall, by J. Waldo.
 " 11—Samuel S. Baldwin to Rhoda Boughton, by H. Perry.
 " 15—Wm. Huxley to Electa Case, by P. Comstock.
- Aug. 2—Asahel Abel to Mercy Carter, by Thos. Barr.
 " 5—Irad Kelley to Harriet Peas, by H. Perry.
 " 15—Van Rensaler Begun to Maria Robinson, of Newburgh, by Theodore Miles, J. P.
 " 19—Daniel Corlis to Lucinda Glass, by H. Perry.
- Sept. 5—Chas. Nash to Minerva Morgan, by I. Terrill.
 " 18—Chester Wright to Abigail Davis, Ridgeville, by same.
 " 19—James Strong to Ann Eliza Baldwin, by T. Barr.
 " 23—Jonathan Fish to Maria Brainard, by S. Williamson.
 " 30—Adam Briggs to Julia Warrallow, Chagrin Tp., by Jos. Waldo, J. P.
- Oct. 7—Asa Norton to Lovey Bunker, both of Royalton Tp., by John B. Stewart.
 " 14—Benj. Ems to Harriet Smith, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 " 14—Joel Eams to Anna Karlier, Chagrin, by same.
 " 31—Darius Warner, Jr., to Delila Wells, by T. Miles.
- Nov. 4—James Johnson to Jerusha Palmer, by T. Barr.
 " 9—Abraham Norris to Eleanor Thorp, by same.
 " 21—Anson T. Pope to Lucinda Britton, by J. Treat.
 " 25—Zebulon R. S. Freeman to Susan Clark, Chagrin Tp., by Josiah Barber, J. P.
- Dec. 5—Jas. M. Day to Abigail Mattox, by Nehemiah Dille.
 " 5—Uriah Hawley, of Huron, to Betsey Crocker, by T. Barr.
 " 7—Baltus Ruple to Clarissa M. Osborn, by same.

1819

- Dec. 13—Samuel W. Beebe to Polly Harper, by John Kidney, J. P.
 " 23—Jas. Watson to Rhoda Stiles, by Daniel R. Smith.
 " 23—Merrit Osborn to Esther Terril, by Zephna Potter.
 " 25—Amos Briggs to Nancy Caulkins, by same.
 " 29—Harley Mason to Susan Cahoon, by N. Bassett.

1820

- Jan. 3—Joel A. Gardner (?) to Rachel Freer, by J. Waldo.
 " 3—Henry Shepard to Cynthia Jones, by same.
 " 4—Samuel Brown to Betsey Waterman, by same.
 " 6—Russa Baggly to Polly McCrary, by P. Comstock.
 " 6—Silas Wood to Phila Cook, by Peter Comstock.
 " 6—Chancy Case to Anna Vinhining, by same.
 " 8—John Adams to Mariah Hoadley, by Z. Potter.
 " 9—Amos Kingsbury to Mary Sherman, by H. Perry.
 " 12—Elisha Kelsy to Mary Bachelor, by H. Perry.
 " 16—Isaac Hall to Martha Smith, by Jabez Burrell.
 " 17—Edward Baldwin to Mercy Doane, by T. Barr.
 " 17—John M. Doane to Ann Olivia Baldwin, by same.
 " 20—Gaius Burk to Sophia Taylor, by P. Robinson.
 " 25—Wm. Silverthorn to Polly Houtsworth, J. Burrell.
 " 26—Joseph Witten, of Geauga County, to Esther Auveracker, of Mayfield Tp., by Michael Auveracker, J. P.
 Feb. 6—Julius Brown to Elathere Huston, by J. Waldo.
 " 9—John Cray (?) to Achsa Hulbert, by T. Barr.
 " 10—Imley Rockwell to Polly Dickson, Independence, by John B. Stewart, J. P.
 " 24—Auren Knapp to Sally M. Burrell, by J. Treat.
 " 27—Pearley Hosmer to Elmira Kingsbury, by C. Baldwin.
 Mar. 2—Daniel Oaks to Elitha Dustin, Brecksville, by Daniel O'Brian, J.P.
 " 2—Andrew Logan to Phila Sherwin, by S. Williamson.
 " 9—Joseph Coleman to Margaret Elsworth, by N. Dille.
 " 11—Josiah Williard to Welthy Taylor, by S. Williamson.
 " 12—Jedediah Burton to Polly Fitch (?), by D. R. Smith.
 " 13—John Blyarfield to Harriet Burrell (?), by J. Burrell.
 " 19—Zachariah Carpenter to Maria Bennet, both of Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.
 " 19—Isaac Laffer to Diantha Thorp, by D. R. Smith.
 " 23—John Hines to Elizabeth Humphrey, by J. Waldo.
 Apr. 4—Miller Garfield to Temperance Williams, by J. Burrell.
 " 11—Reuben W. Spencer to Anna Boynton, by J. Fisher.
 " 20—Joel Jones to Eliza Brainard, Brooklyn, by C. Akins.
 " 30—Simeon Fuller to Minerva Sprague, by J. Waldo.
 " 30—Robt. W. Craig to Rhoda Porter, by N. Dille.

1820

- May ..—Isaac Ingersoll to Betsey Parks.
- " 13—Ransom Clark to Betsey Adams, by Samuel Ruplea.
- June 4—Asa Morgan to Lydia Beebe, Ridgeville, by I. Terrill.
- " 11—Charles Whittlesey, of Huron County, to Mary Crocker, by Wm. Hanford, V. D. M., recorded July 14, at Hudson, Portage Co.
- " 23—Ephraim Vaughn, of Middleburg, to Unice Stewart, of Royalton, by Lewis Carter, J. P.
- July 1—Ephraim Town to Almira Mitchell, by D. R. Smith.
- " 2—John Marvin to Gerty Cook, at Independence, by Jonathan Fisher, J. P.
- " 13—John Valentine to Amanda Fay, Brooklyn, by C. Akins.
- " 26—Adam Overacker to Chloe Burk, by Michael Overacker.
- " 30—Nathaniel Goodspede to Catharine Miller, by J. Waldo.
- Aug. 1—Capt. Austin Badger, of Medina, to Catharine Ruple, of Euclid, by R. Searle, Pastor of St. Paul's church in Medina.
- " 7—Almon Kingsbury, to Lucyann Coon by C. Baldwin.
- " 24—Ashbel W. Walworth to Mary Ann Dunlop, by Wm. Hanford, V. D. M.
- Sept. 7—John Jenkins to Anna Allen, by N. Bassett.
- " 15—Aaron Rice, Jr., to Jemima Stineback, by P. Comstock.
- " 20—Joseph Treat, of Portage County, to Julia Burrell, by Wm. Hanford, Hudson.
- " 24—Edward W. Williams to Elizabeth Freer, by J. Waldo.
- Oct. 5—Isaac Isham, Jr., to Phebe Stewart, both of Royalton, by John B. Stewart, attested November 2, 1820.
- " 10—Alvin Davis to Lavina Seely, both of Newburg Tp., by Peter Robinson, J. P.
- " 17—Chancy Fuller to Polly More Freeman, Chagrin, by Lewis Miller, J. P.
- " 22—Samuel Morrison Prentiss to Anna Wilcox Warren, Warrensville, by Ansel Young, J. P.
- " 31—Henry Hosmer to Lucy Hays, by Noah Crocker.
- Nov. 12—Silas Coon to Catharine Murray, by Samuel Ruple.
- " 16—Moses O. Bennet to Esther Carpenter, both of Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.
- " 22—Daniel Stanley to Hannah Cranmer, by Jas. M———.
- " 29—Myndert Wimple to Keziah Novies, by R. Stone.
- Dec. 5—George B. Baldwin to Eliza Barnum, both of Newburgh, at Warrensville, by Caleb Baldwin, J. P.
- " 14—Asa Draper to Margery Burk, by Wm. Hanford.
- " 16—Andrew M. Stewart to Sarah McIlrath, by R. Stone.
- " 25—Solomon Caswell to Huldah Valentine, by Cyrel Akins.
- " 28—Silas N. Owen to Julia S. Brainard, Independence, by Jonathan Fisher, J. P.
- " 30—John Pomeroy to Lucy M. Meach, by D. O'Brien.

1821

- Jan. 11—John T. Smith to Betsey Bishop, by Azariah Hanks.
" 15—Martin Chittenden to Phebe Jenkins, by same.
Noah Worden to Hannah Groves, Chagrin, by Lewis Miller, J. P.
" 16—John Hills, Jr., to Huldah Seeley, Newburgh, by P. Robinson.
" 21—Daniel Stiles to Nancy Washburne, Independence, by Jonathan Fisher, J. P.
" 28—Russell Benjamin to Abigail Cahoon by A. Hanks, M. G.
Feb. 4—Ephraim K. Carpenter to Lavinia Cooper, by N. Smith.
" 5—Albin Stickney to Clarissa Moon, by Nathaniel Smith.
" 14—John Sage to Rebecca Coleman, by Samuel Ruple.
" 23—Samuel C. Barnum to Juliette Bostwick, by D. O'Brien.
" 24—Jonathan Johnston to Minerva Allen, Brooklyn, by Josiah Barber, J. P.
Mar. 1—Wm. Fuller, Sr., to Charlotte How, Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.
" 7—Wm. McLean to Abigail Clark, by Amasa Loomis, Jr., M. G.
" 7—Jared Pritchard to Elizabeth Smith, both of Columbia Tp., by Abner Martin, J. P.
" 11—Henry McCormick to Waitstill Wheeler, Chagrin Tp., by Lewis Miller, J. P.
Apr. 4—George O. Williams to Julian Steele, both of Dover, by Lot B. Sullivan.
" 5—Aurelius Farr to Loisa M. Folliett, by Noah Crocker.
" 10—Herschel Foot to Pamela Townsend, by R. Stone.
" 18—Silas Belden to Mary Pelton, by A. Hanks, M. G.
" 19—John Allen to Philany Smith, by Abner Martin.
May 7—Elijah Lyman to Margaret Pope, both of Strongsville, by Lot B. Sullivan.
" 12—John H. Guptel to Lucy White, by Samuel Cows, J. P.
" 13—Weatherby Nye to Patty King, by J. Fisher.
" 14—Henry Hand to Julia Morgan, by P. Robinson.
" 15—Samuel Farrer to Mary McDougal, Brecksville, by Daniel O'Brien, J. P.
" 17—Theodore G. Wallace to Lucinda Ingersoll, Job Doan, J. P.
June 17—Arial Harris to Clarissa Sherman, by Ansel Young.
" 27—John B. Robertson to Temperance Foot, Dover, by N. Crocker.
" 28—Josiah Wilcox to Esther Turner, Newburgh, by D. O'Brien.
July 3—John Swayer to Phebe Wayham, by Cyrel Akins.
" 4—John H. Camp to Ruth M. Baldwin, by A. Hanks.
" 5—Aaron Wellman, of Michigan, to Lucy Rockwell, of Cuyahoga County, by Stephen Frazee, J. P., Independence.
" 18—Wm. Trent to Sally Pelton, by Azariah Hanks, M. G.
" 19—Merrit Warner to Marinda Pritchard, Columbia, by A. Martin.
" 26—Lucius Rathburn to Rhoda Gillett, by Wilber Cahoon.

1821

- July 31—Laban Ingolson to Olive Orms, by Ephraim Hubbel, J. P.
Aug. 12—Lawrence Huff to Esther Baldwin, Orange Tp., by C. Baldwin.
 " 16—Wm. Wadham to Matilda Humphrey, Brecksville, by D. O'Brian.
 Wheler Cole to Harriet Lyman, Strongsville, by E. Lyman.
Sept. 5—Jas. W. Weed to Ellenor B. Coutts, by D. O'Brian.
Oct. 1—John Hill to Phebe Eaton, by Peter Robinson.
 " 4—Cephas Brainerd to Lydia Edmon, by Cyrel Akins.
 " 14—Ozias Smith to Ruth Fox, by Leveret Johnson, J. P.
 " 28—Nathan Christy, Jr., to Rosanna Mitchel, Chagrin, by N. Allen.
 Hardon Norton to Susannah Ross, Chagrin, by Lewis Miller.
Nov. 7—Benj. Clark to Rhoda Parks, by Job Doan, J. P.
 " 9—Richard Woolsey to Adah Hubbard, by Theo. Miles.
 " 19—Joseph Coleman to Sally Harmon, by A. Hanks.
 " 25—Moses Metcalfe to Sally Overocker, by M. Overocker.
Dec. 5—Van Ranslear Begun to Hannah Vanhinnerey, by C. Akins.
 " 13—Marwin Brainerd to Betsey Brainerd, by E. Waterman.
 " 20—Seth D. Pelton to Mary Porter, by A. Hanks, M. G.
 " 20—Marwin Cochran to Orloe Turner, by Peter Robinson.
 " 23—David L. Brown to Sally Skinner, Independence, by J. Fisher.
 " 25—Major King to Caroline Graves, Chagrin, by N. Allen.
 " 27—Lyman Crosby to Mrs. (?) Elvira Currier, by S. McIlrath.
 " 27—Jas. Mahorny to Eliz. Sizer, Middleburgh, by E. Vaughn.
 " 30—Solomon S. Doty to Sally Woodworth, Middleburgh, by same.

INDEX—1909

[FIND INDEX AT CLOSE OF EACH YEAR'S NUMBER.]

	PAGE
Announcements	542
Officers and Committees	543-544
Mr. John D. Rockefeller.....	545
Dr. D. H. Beckwith	545
Secretary's Report	545-547
Treasurer's Report	548
Introductory Address—The President.....	549-561
Songs—Miss Lillian Parker.....	562 and 579
Address—Dr. D. H. Beckwith.....	562-577
Election of Officers	577
Address—Mr. L. F. Mellen.....	579-595
Address—Rev. A. B. Meldrum.....	595-598
Remarks—Col. A. T. Brinsmade.....	598-600
Remarks—Rev. D. J. Jones.....	601-602
Biographical Sketches—Deceased Members.....	603-621
Constitution	622-624
Members—Regular	625-638
Members—Honorary	639
Appendix—Early Marriages	640-646

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